The Music Hour

Fifth Book

Charles Sailor Old
1634 Homewood Avenue
Wilmington, Del.

25¢

The Music Hour

Fifth Book

by

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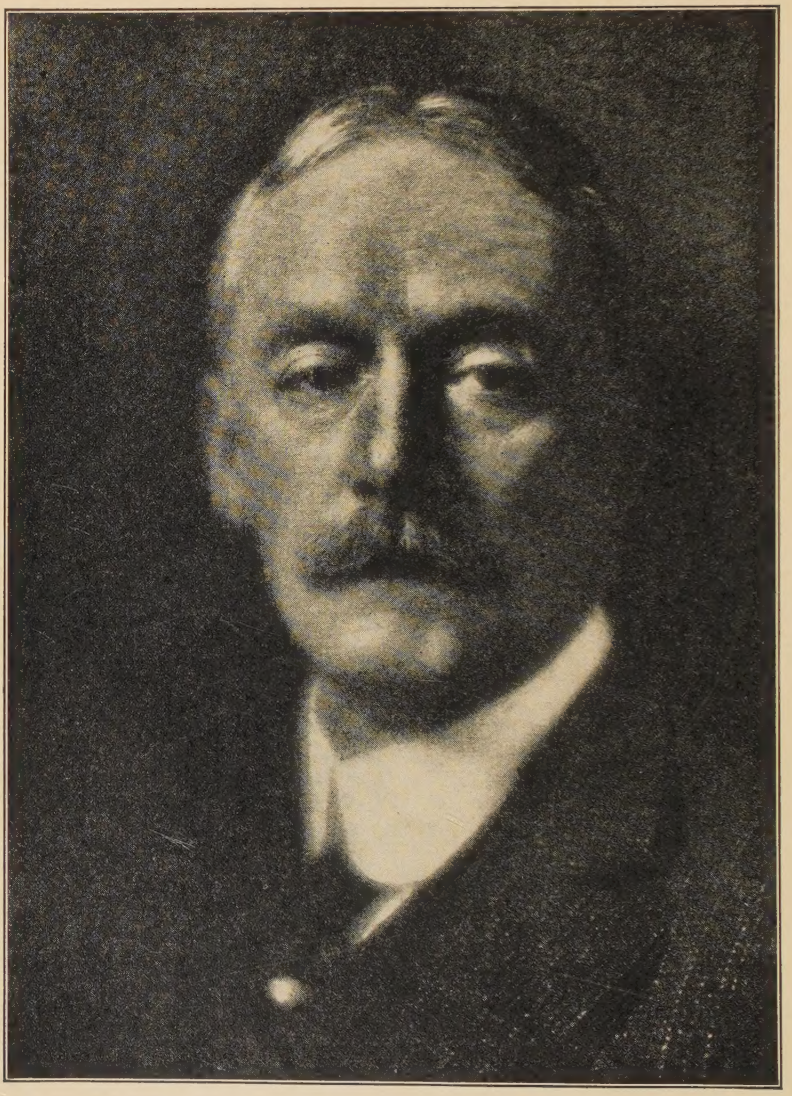
To
America's distinguished composer
Horatio Parker
whose artistic contribution to
school music expressed his faith
in the musical future
of our people



Horatio Parker

The Music Hour

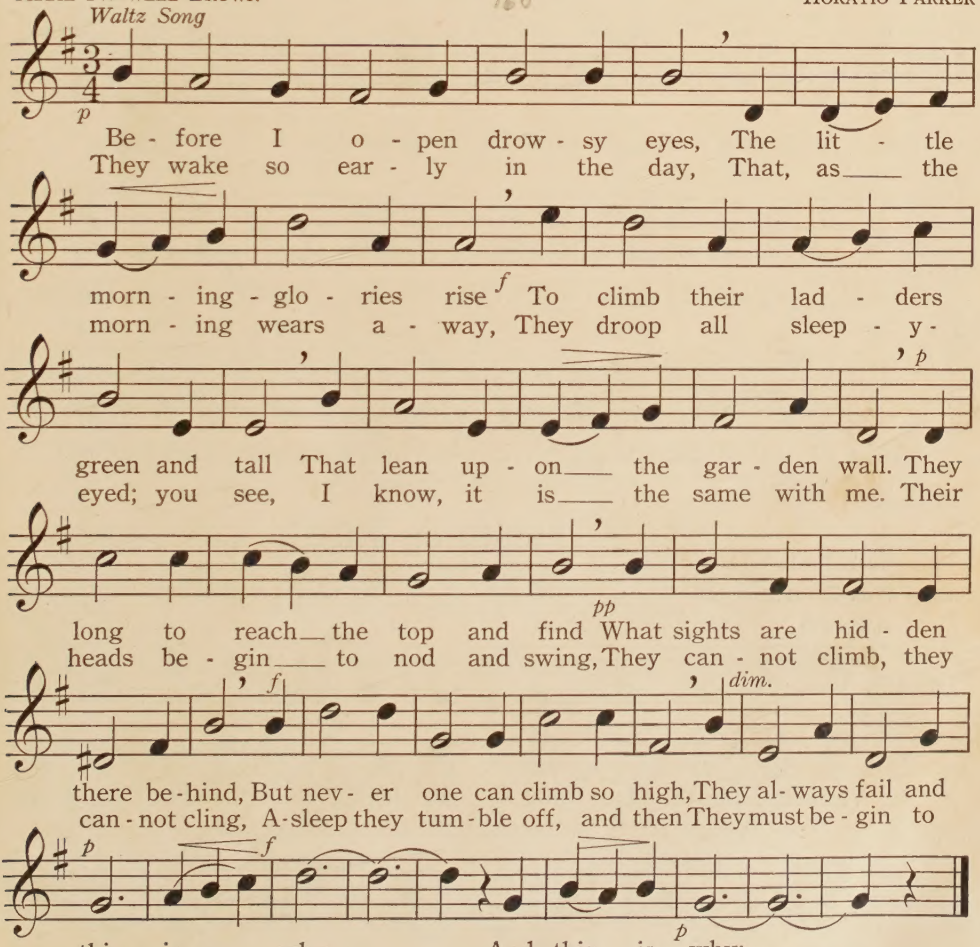
FIFTH BOOK

Morning-Glories

Reading Song

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN — HORATIO PARKER

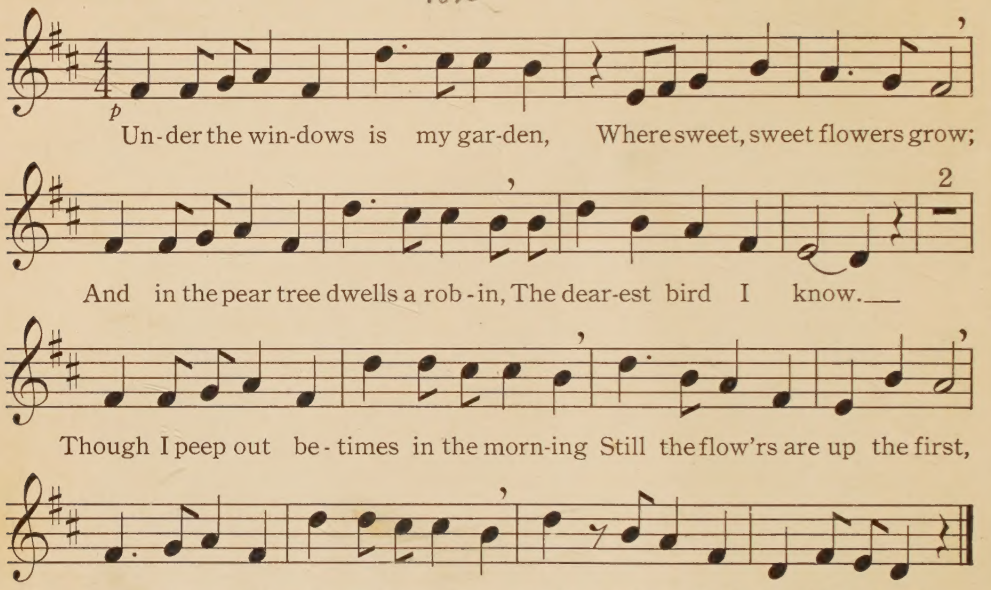
Waltz Song


p
Be - fore I o - pen drow - sy eyes, The lit - tle
They wake so ear - ly in the day, That, as the
morn - ing - glo - ries rise f To climb their lad - ders
morn - ing wears a - way, They droop all sleep - y -
green and tall That lean up - on the gar - den wall. They
eyed; you see, I know, it is the same with me. Their
pp
long to reach the top and find What sights are hid - den
heads be - gin to nod and swing, They can - not climb, they
f
dim.
there be - hind, But nev - er one can climb so high, They al - ways fail and
can - not cling, A - sleep they tum - ble off, and then They must be - gin to
p
f
p
this is why, And this is why:
climb a - gain, To climb a - gain.

Under the Window

Reading Song

KATE GREENAWAY — HORATIO PARKER

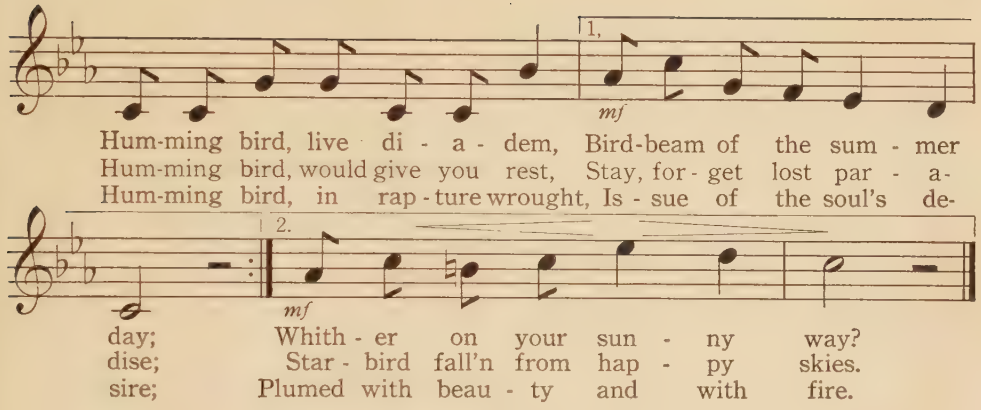

p
Un-der the win-dows is my gar-den, Where sweet, sweet flowers grow;
2
And in the pear tree dwells a rob-in, The dear-est bird I know.
Though I peep out be-times in the morn-ing Still the flow'rs are up the first,
Then I try to talk to the rob-in, And per-haps he'd chat if he durst.

To a Humming Bird

Reading Song

JOHN VANCE CHENEY — ANNA VON WOHLFARTH-GRILLE

Allegretto
p
mf
1. Voy-ag-er on gold-en air, Type of all that's
2. Love-liest of all love-ly things, Ros-es o-pen
3. Van-ish'd! Earth is not his home; On-ward, on-ward,
pp
fleet and fair, Hum-ming bird, in-car-nate gem,
to your wings; Hum-ming bird, each gen-tle breast,
must he roam; Hum-ming bird, swift pas-sion thought,


1.
mf
Hum-ming bird, live di - a - dem, Bird-beam of the sum - mer
Hum-ming bird, would give you rest, Stay, for - get lost par - a-
Hum-ming bird, in rap - ture wrought, Is - sue of the soul's de-
2.
mf
day; Whith - er on your sun - ny way?
dise; Star - bird fall'n from hap - py skies.
sire; Plumed with beau - ty and with fire.

The Traffic Man

Rote Song

ANNETTE WYNNE

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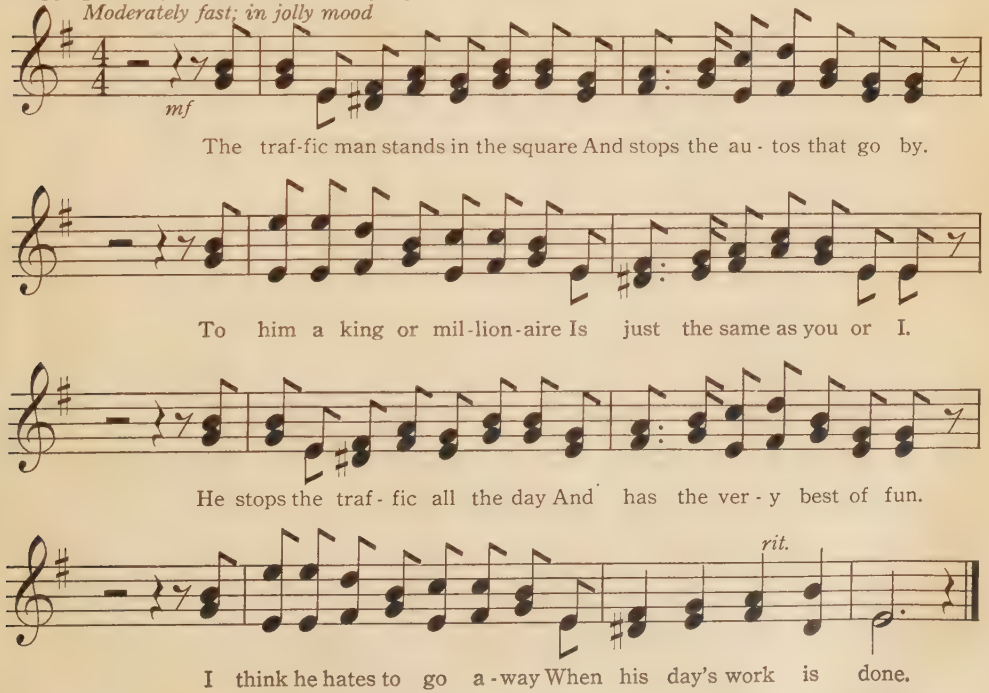
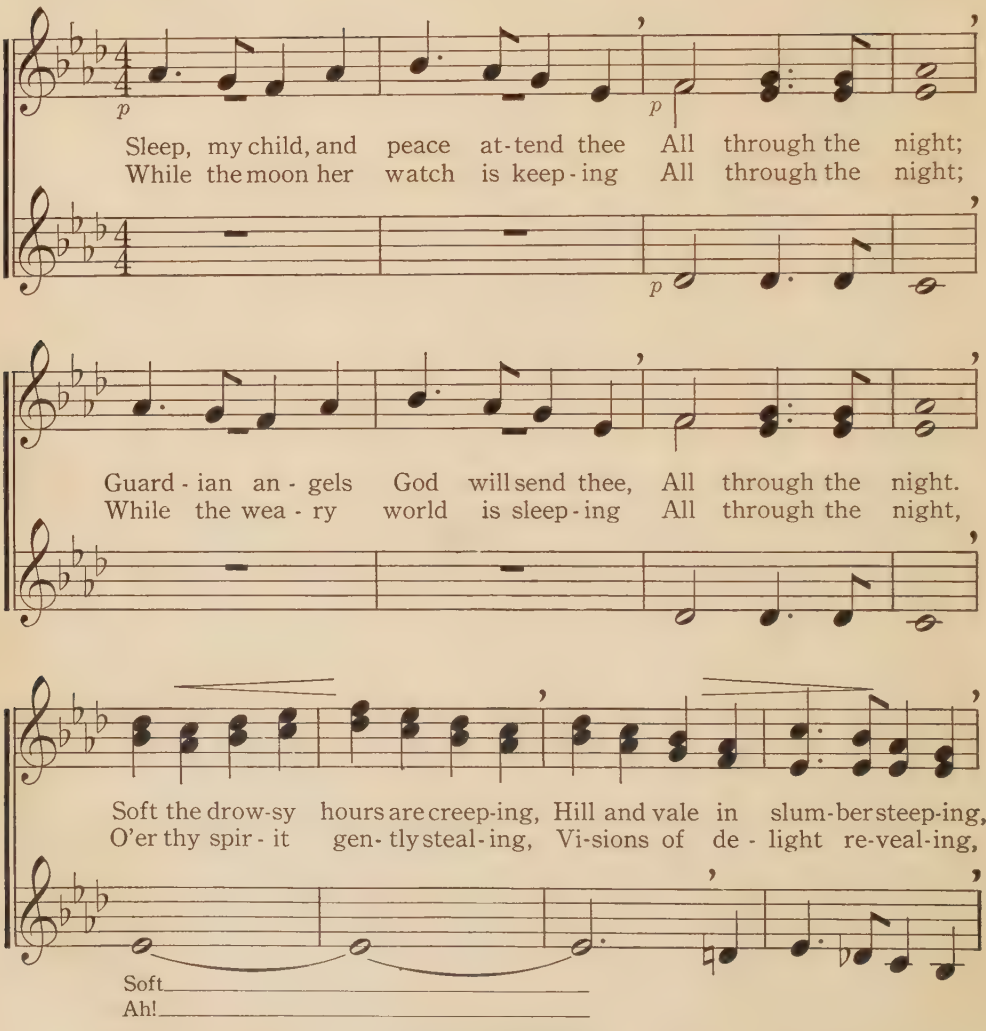

Moderately fast; in jolly mood
mf
The traf-fic man stands in the square And stops the au - tos that go by.
To him a king or mil-lion-aire Is just the same as you or I.
He stops the traf - fic all the day And has the ver - y best of fun.
rit.
I think he hates to go a - way When his day's work is done.

All through the Night

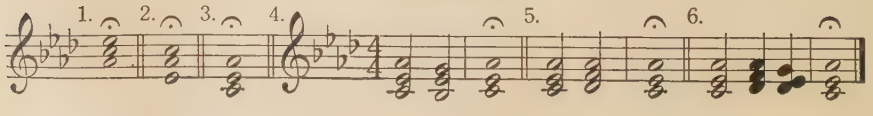
Study Song

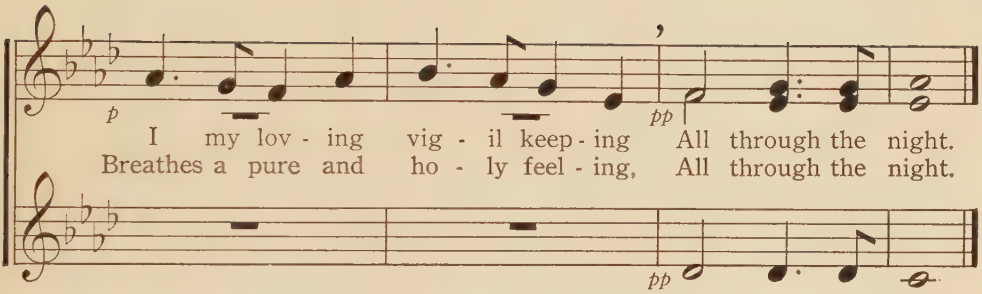
From the Welsh

DAVID OWEN


p
Sleep, my child, and peace at-tend thee All through the night;
While the moon her watch is keep-ing All through the night;
p
Guard-ian an-gels God will send thee, All through the night.
While the wea-ry world is sleep-ing All through the night,
Soft the drow-sy hours are creep-ing, Hill and vale in slum-ber steep-ing,
O'er thy spir-it gen-tly steal-ing, Vi-sions of de-light re-veal-ing,
Soft
Ah!

Tone Blending



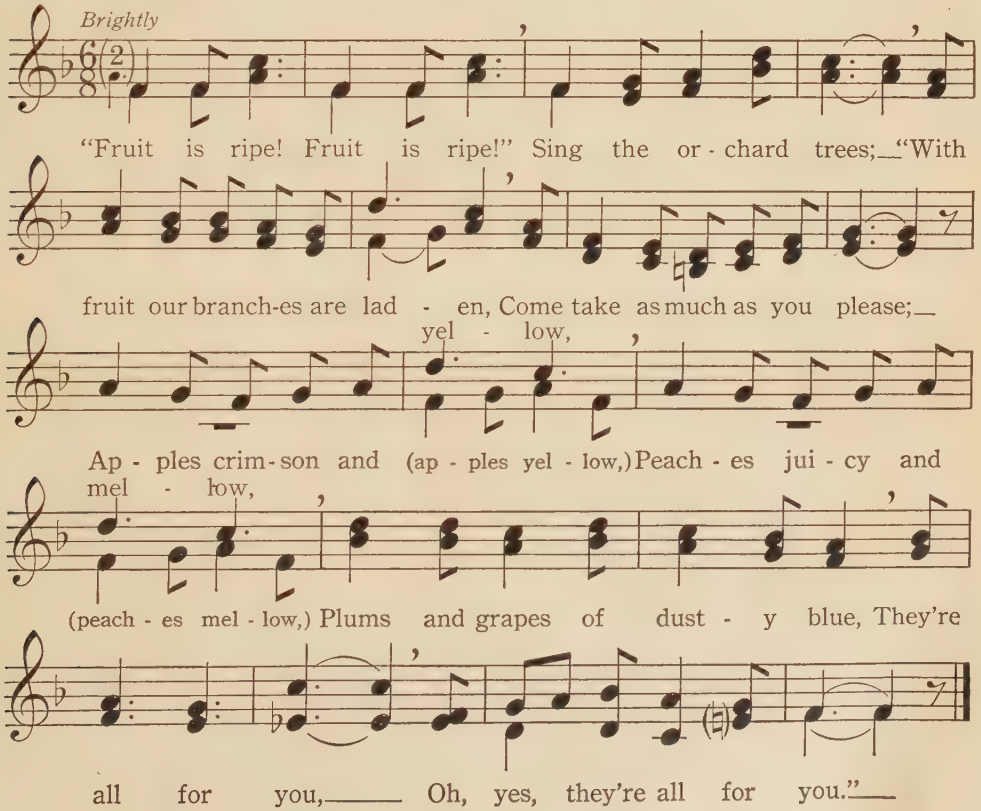


A Song of Ripe Fruit

Study Song

NINA B. HARTFORD

NINA B. HARTFORD


Brightly
"Fruit is ripe! Fruit is ripe!" Sing the or - chard trees;—"With
fruit our branch-es are lad - en, Come take as much as you please;—
yel - low,
Ap - ples crim - son and (ap - ples yel - low,) Peach - es jui - cy and
mel - low,
(peach - es mel - low,) Plums and grapes of dust - y blue, They're
all for you,— Oh, yes, they're all for you."—

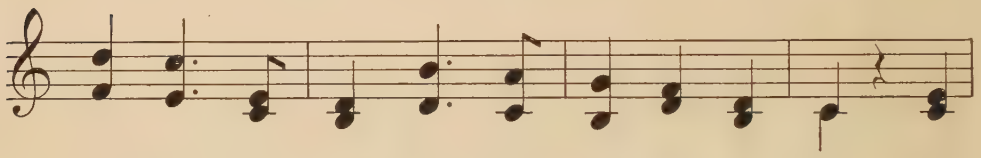
My Heart's in the Highlands

Study Song

ROBERT BURNS

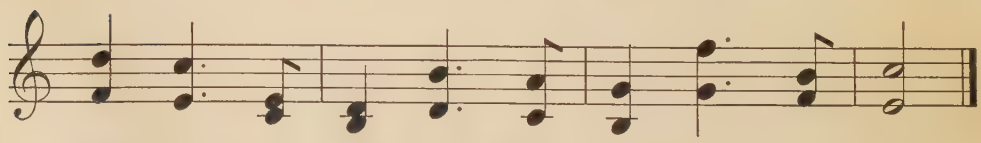
SCOTCH FOLK SONG

1. My heart's in the High-lands, my heart is not here; My
2. Fare - well to the High-lands, fare-well to the North, The
3. Fare - well to the moun-tains, high-cov - ered with snow; Fare-
4. My heart's in the High-lands, my heart is not here; My



heart's in the High - lands a - chas - ing the deer, A-
birth - place of val - or, the coun - try of worth; Wher-
well to the straths and green val - leys be - low; Fare-
heart's in the High - lands a - chas - ing the deer, A-

chas - ing the wild deer and fol - l'wing the roe; My
ev - er I wan - der, wher - ev - er I rove, The
well to the for - ests and wild - hang - ing woods; Fare-
chas - ing the wild deer and fol - l'wing the roe; My



heart's in the High - lands wher - ev - er I go.
hills of the High - lands for - ev - er I love.
well to the tor - rents and loud - pour - ing floods.
heart's in the High - lands wher - ev - er I go.

BEETHOVEN IN HIS STUDY, BY SCHLOESSER

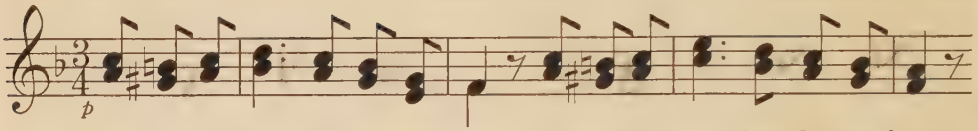
A Day of Sunshine

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW — Study Song — LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN

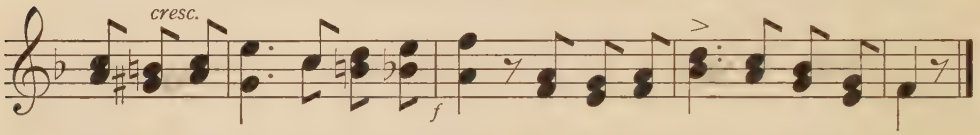
mp
Oh Gift of God! Oh per - fect day, Where - on shall no man
Oh Life and Love! Oh hap - py throng Of thoughts whose on - ly
work, but play; Where - on it is e - nough for me, Not
speech is song! Oh heart of man! Canst thou not be As
to be do - ing, but to be, Not to be do - ing, but to be!
blithe as air is, and as free, As blithe as air is, and as free?

A Farewell Song

From the German — Reading Song — GERMAN FOLK SONG



1. No mat-ter where I chance to roam, I can't for-get thee, O my home,
2. O dear-est land, land of my birth, All oth-er lands are lit-tle worth
3. Dear friends of mine, I can-not tell How hard it is to bid fare-well
4. O home, O friends, O native land, Those who have left you un-der-stand

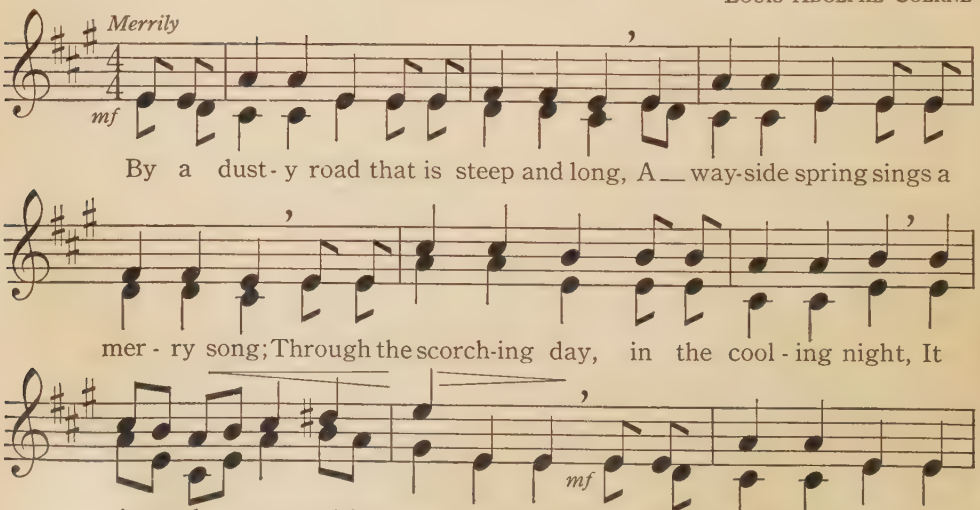


And could I choose, I would not say Fare-well to thee, my home, to-day.
Com-pared to thee, and if I say Fare-well, 'tis that I must a-way.
To you who say you love me, I, In-deed, I can-not say good-by.
How deep my grief if I but try To leave you, and to say good-by.

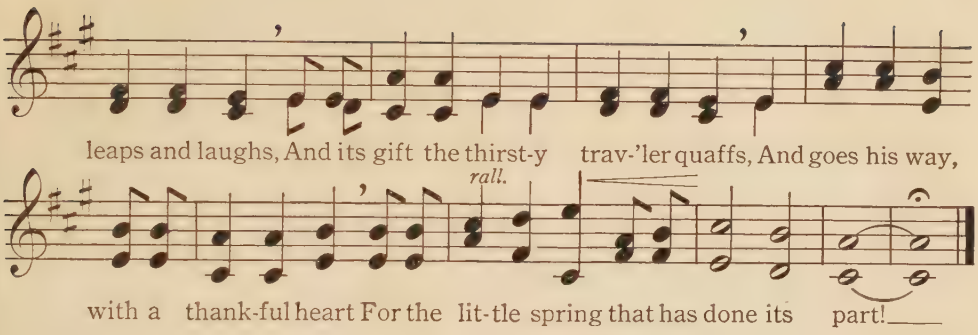
The Wayside Spring

Reading Song

LEONA UPTON — LOUIS ADOLPHE COERNE



By a dust-y road that is steep and long, A way-side spring sings a
mer-ry song; Through the scorch-ing day, in the cool-ing night, It
rip-ples on with pure de-light. From the rock-y cliff it

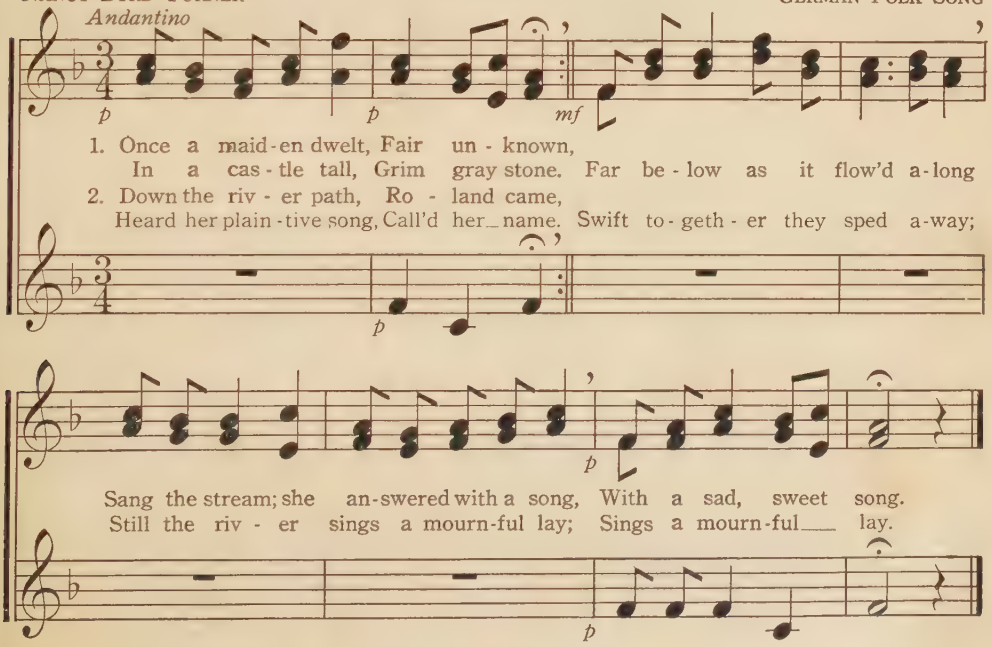

leaps and laughs, And its gift the thirst-y trav-'ler quaffs, And goes his way,
rall.
with a thank-ful heart For the lit-tle spring that has done its part!

An Old Legend

Reading Song

NANCY BYRD TURNER

GERMAN FOLK SONG


Andantino
p
p
mf
1. Once a maid-en dwelt, Fair un - known,
In a cas - tle tall, Grim gray stone. Far be - low as it flow'd a-long
2. Down the riv - er path, Ro - land came,
Heard her plain-tive song, Call'd her name. Swift to - geth - er they sped a-way;
p
p
Sang the stream; she an-swered with a song, With a sad, sweet song.
Still the riv - er sings a mourn-ful lay; Sings a mourn-ful lay.
p

Tone Blending

In the Elysian Fields, by Böcklin

Theme

Dance of the Happy Spirits

Andante moderato

Christoph Willibald von Gluck
from "Orpheus"

p dolce

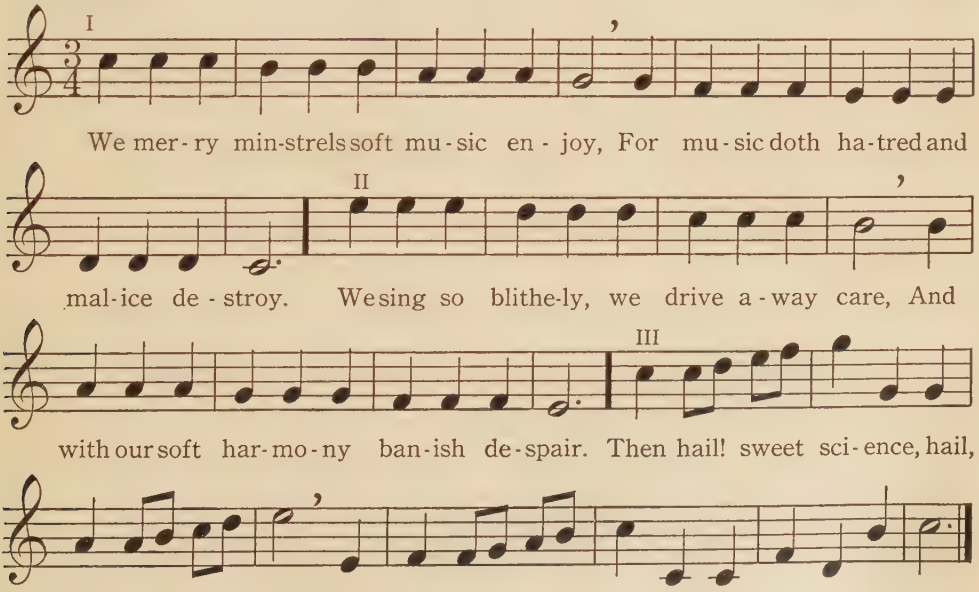
fp

Fine

We Merry Minstrels

Three-Part Round

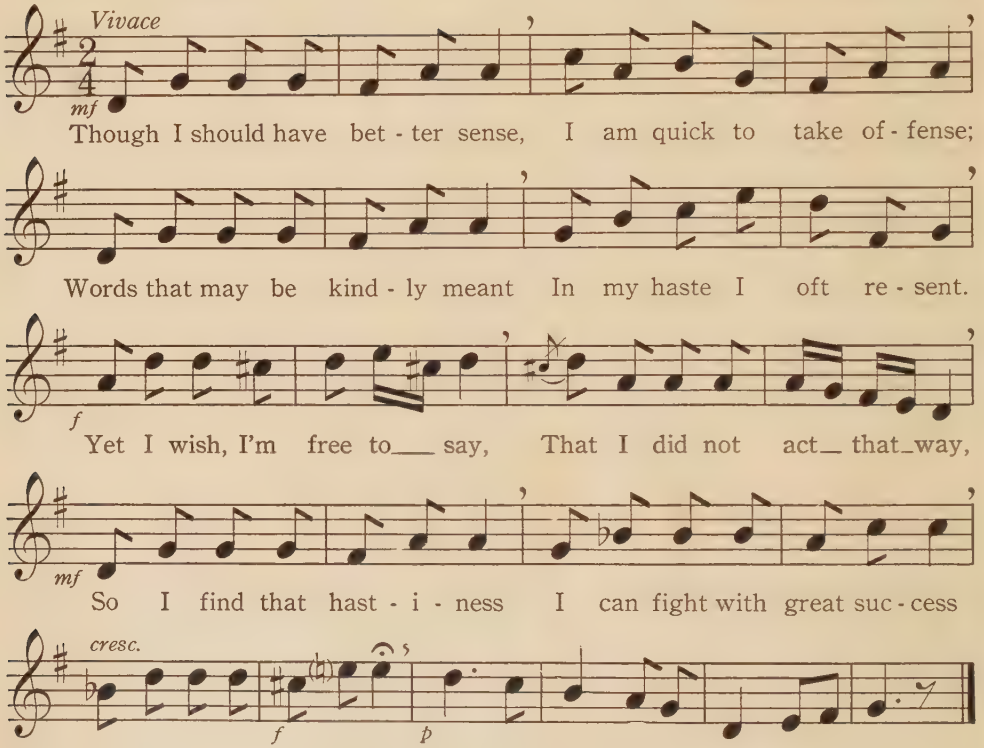
Traditional — Henry Purcell


I
We mer-ry min-strels soft mu-sic en-joy, For mu-sic doth ha-tred and
II
mal-ice de-stroy. We sing so blithe-ly, we drive a-way care, And
III
with our soft har-mo-ny ban-ish de-spair. Then hail! sweet sci-ence, hail,
hail! heav-'nly sound, No pleas-ure like mu-sic on earth can be found!

Counting Ten

Rote Song

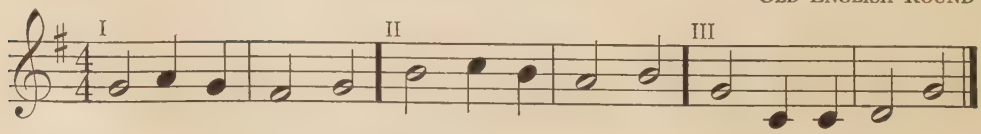
FREDERICK H. MARTENS — FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN


Vivace
mf
Though I should have bet - ter sense, I am quick to take of - fense;
Words that may be kind - ly meant In my haste I oft re - sent.
f
Yet I wish, I'm free to___ say, That I did not act_ that_way,
mf
So I find that hast - i - ness I can fight with great suc - cess
cresc.
f
p
If, when I am an - gry, then Ere I an - swer, I just count ten.

White Sand and Gray Sand

Three-Part Round

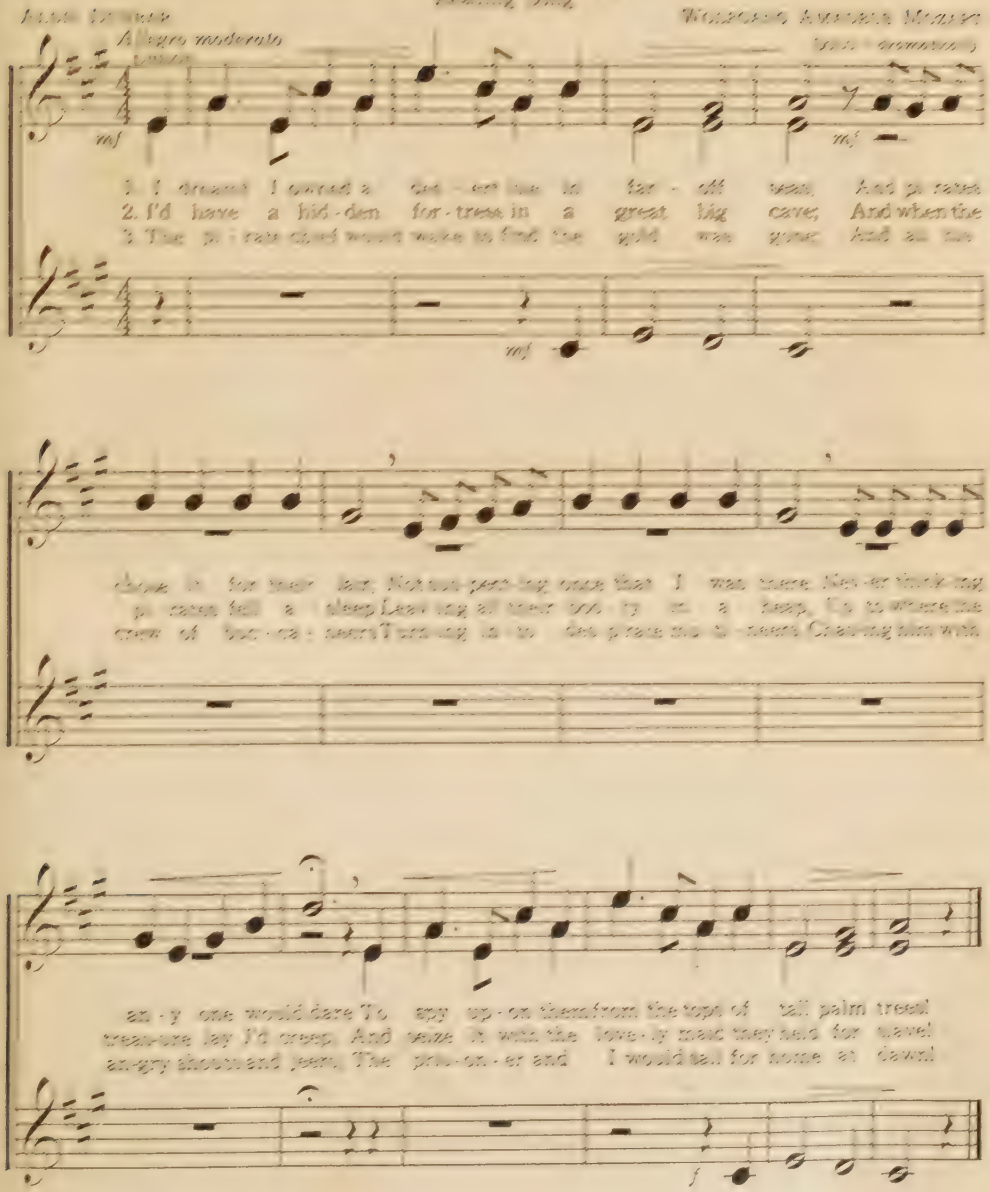
TRADITIONAL — OLD ENGLISH ROUND



A "Movie" Dream

Reading Song

Words and Music by Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart


Allegro moderato
mf
1. I dreamt I owned a cot - ter - ee far - off west, And pi - rates
2. I'd have a hid - den for - tress in a great big cave; And when the
3. The pi - rate chief would wake to find the gold was gone; And as the
Down in for their fee; Not un - pen - ing once that I was there. Nev - er think - ing
pi - rates fell a - sleep Leav - ing all their loot - y in a heap, Up to where the
crew of buc - ca - neers Turn - ing in to dev - il - ment Chas - ing him with
an - y one would dare To spy up - on them from the tops of tall palm trees!
trea - sure lay I'd creep And leave it with the love - ly maid they had for slave!
an - gry shouts and jeers, The pi - ra - te and I would sail for home at dawn!
f

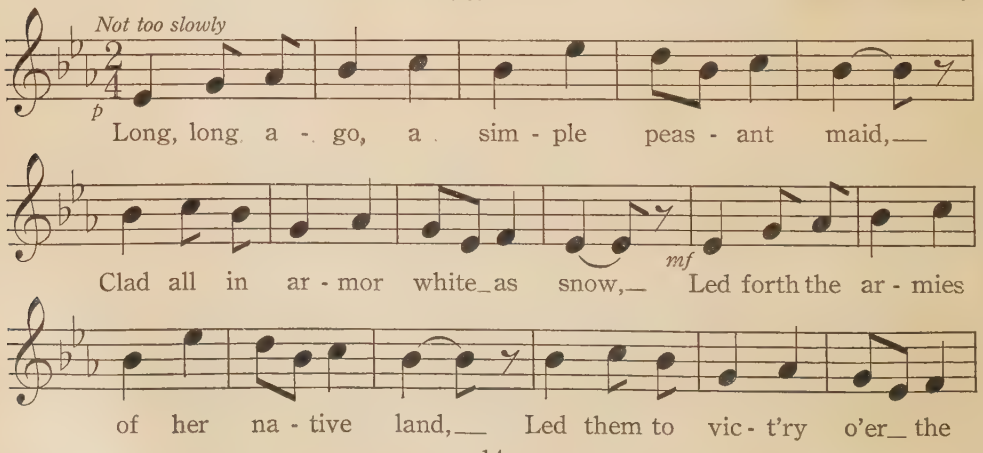
Courtesy of the Metropolitan Museum of Art

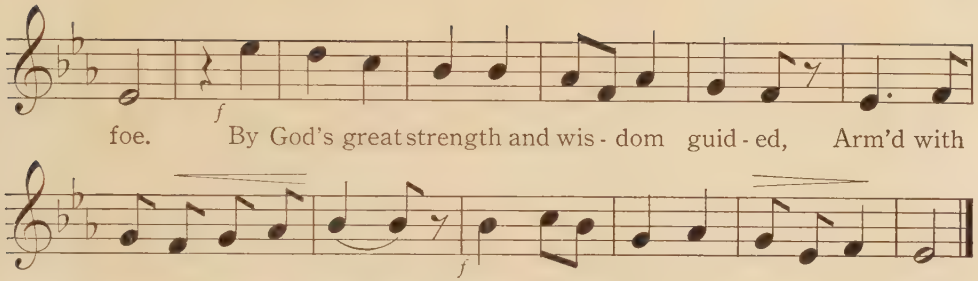
JEANNE D'ARC, BY BASTIEN-LEPAGE

Jeanne d'Arc

Reading Song

BARONESS KIEL BARNEKOW — FRENCH AIR of the XV Century

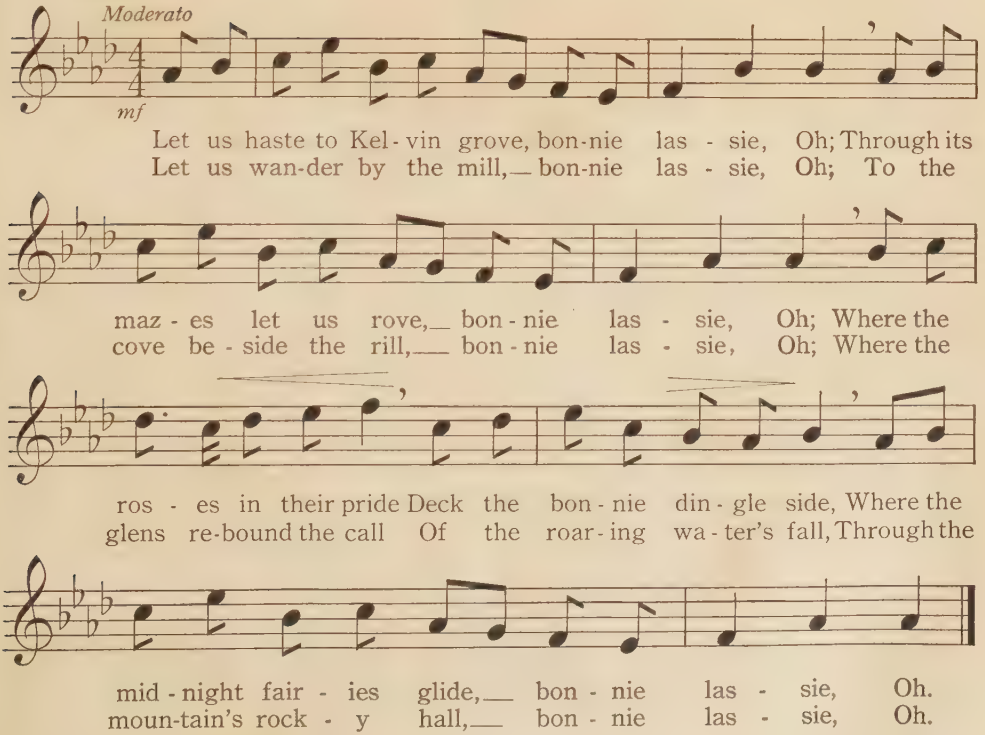

Not too slowly
p
Long, long a - go, a sim - ple peas - ant maid,
mf
Clad all in ar - mor white as snow, Led forth the ar - mies
of her na - tive land, Led them to vic - t'ry o'er the



Kelvin Grove

Reading Song

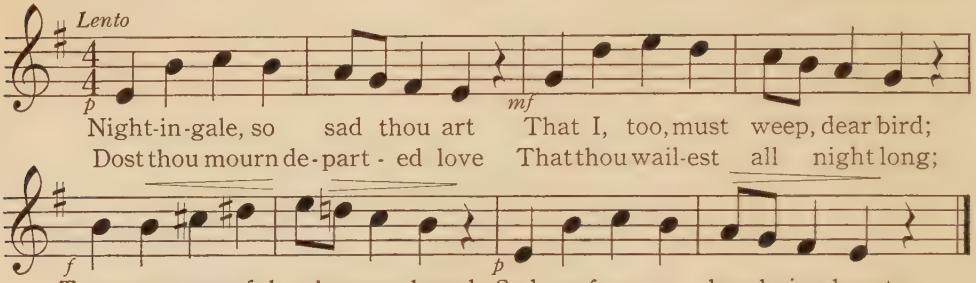
TRADITIONAL SCOTCH FOLK SONG


Moderato
mf
Let us haste to Kel - vin grove, bon-nie las - sie, Oh; Through its
Let us wan-der by the mill,— bon-nie las - sie, Oh; To the
maz - es let us rove,— bon - nie las - sie, Oh; Where the
cove be - side the rill,— bon - nie las - sie, Oh; Where the
ros - es in their pride Deck the bon - nie din - gle side, Where the
glens re-bound the call Of the roar - ing wa - ter's fall, Through the
mid - night fair - ies glide,— bon - nie las - sie, Oh.
moun-tain's rock - y hall,— bon - nie las - sie, Oh.

The Nightingale's Complaint

Study Song

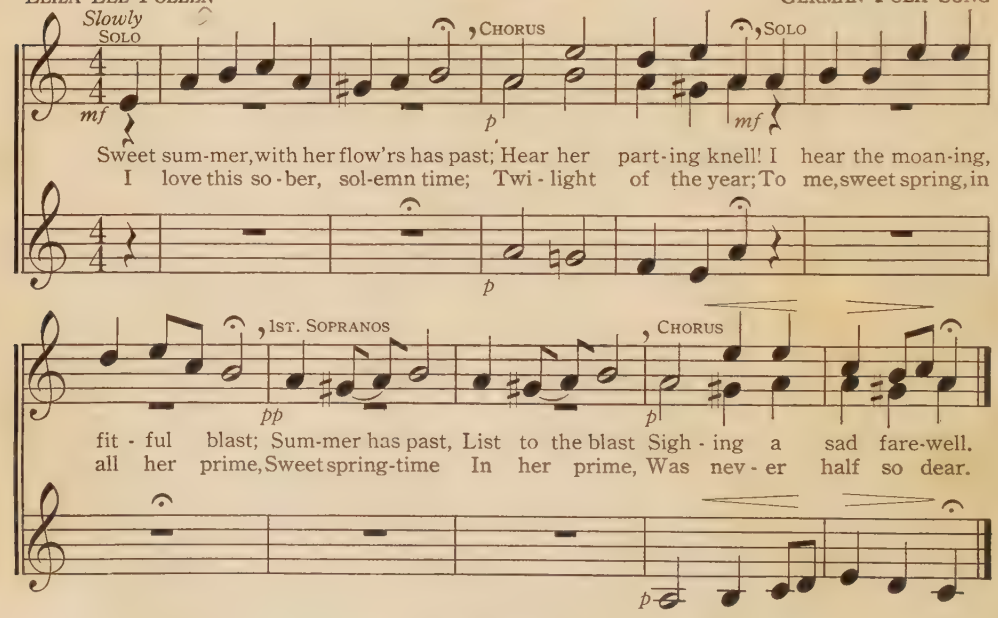
From the original Hungarian — ANNA VON WOHLFARTH-GRILLE


Lento
p
mf
Night-in-gale, so sad thou art That I, too, must weep, dear bird;
Dost thou mourn de-part-ed love That thou wail-est all night long;
f
p
Tones so mourn-ful ne'er were heard, Sad as from a break-ing heart.
That thy sweet de-spair-ing song Soft-ly ech-oes through the grove?

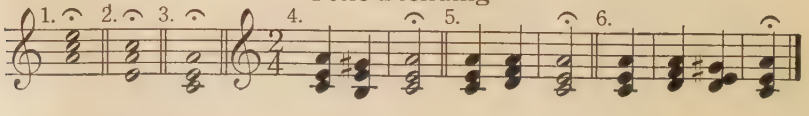
Summer Has Past

Reading Song

ELIZA LEE FOLLEN — GERMAN FOLK SONG


Slowly
SOLO
CHORUS
SOLO
mf
p
mf
Sweet sum-mer, with her flow'rs has past; Hear her part-ing knell! I hear the moan-ing,
I love this so-ber, sol-emn time; Twi-light of the year; To me, sweet spring, in
1ST. SOPRANOS
CHORUS
pp
p
fit-ful blast; Sum-mer has past, List to the blast Sigh-ing a sad fare-well.
all her prime, Sweet spring-time In her prime, Was nev-er half so dear.
p

Tone Blending



Robin Adair

Study Song

CAROLINE KEPPEL — SCOTCH AIR

mf
p
1. What's this dull town to me? Rob - in's not near;
What was't I wished to see, What wished to hear?
2. What made th'as - sem - bly shine? Rob - in A - dair;
What made the ball so fine? Rob - in was there.
3. But now thou'rt far from me, Rob - in A - dair;
And now I nev - er see Rob - in A - dair;
p
mf
Where's all the joy and mirth That made this town a heav'n on earth?
What, when the day was o'er, What made my heart so sore?
Yet he I love so well, Still, in my heart shall dwell,
mf
p
Oh! they're all fled with thee, Rob - in A - dair.
Oh! it was part - ing with Rob - in A - dair.
Oh! I can ne'er for - get Rob - in A - dair.
p

HENRI DE BUSSCHER PLAYING THE OBOE

Theme

From "Raymond" Overture

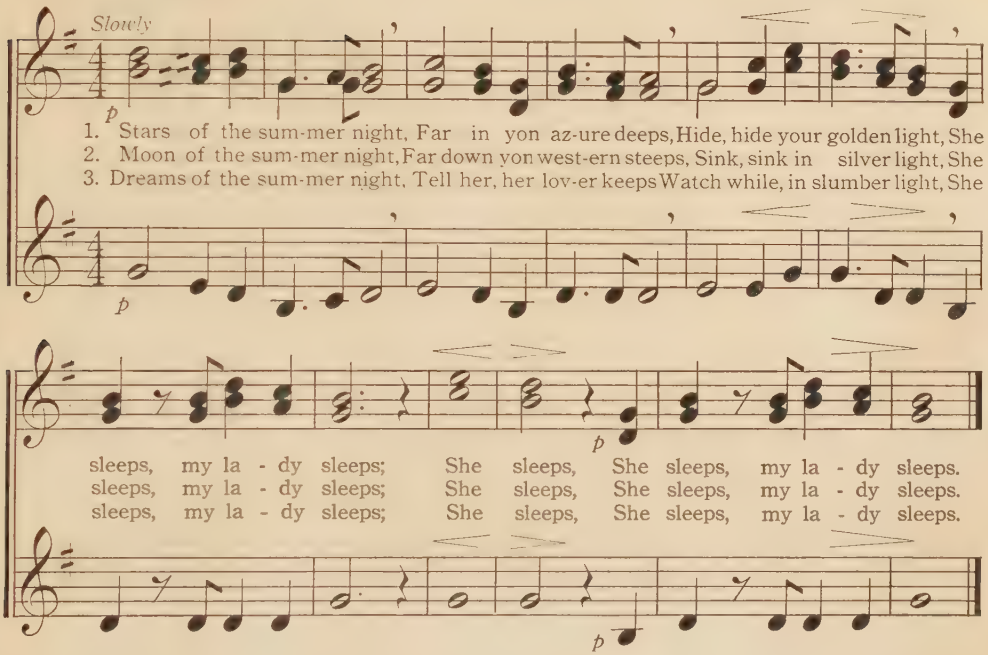
OBOE

AMBROISE THOMAS

Stars of the Summer Night

Reading Song

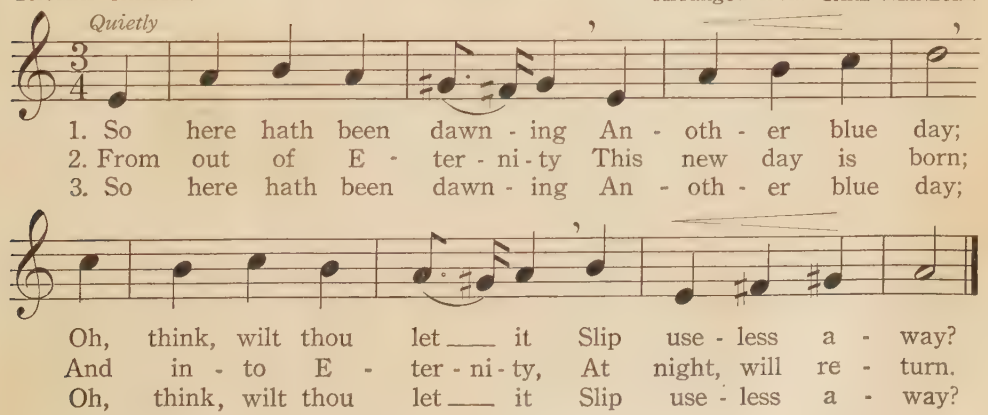
HENRY W. LONGFELLOW — ISAAC B. WOODBURY


Slowly
p
1. Stars of the sum-mer night, Far in yon az-ure deeps, Hide, hide your golden light, She
2. Moon of the sum-mer night, Far down yon west-ern steeps, Sink, sink in silver light, She
3. Dreams of the sum-mer night, Tell her, her lov-er keeps Watch while, in slumber light, She
p
sleeps, my la - dy sleeps; She sleeps, She sleeps, my la - dy sleeps.
sleeps, my la - dy sleeps; She sleeps, She sleeps, my la - dy sleeps.
sleeps, my la - dy sleeps; She sleeps, She sleeps, my la - dy sleeps.
p

Today

Study Song

THOMAS CARLYLE — Arranged from CARL REINECKE

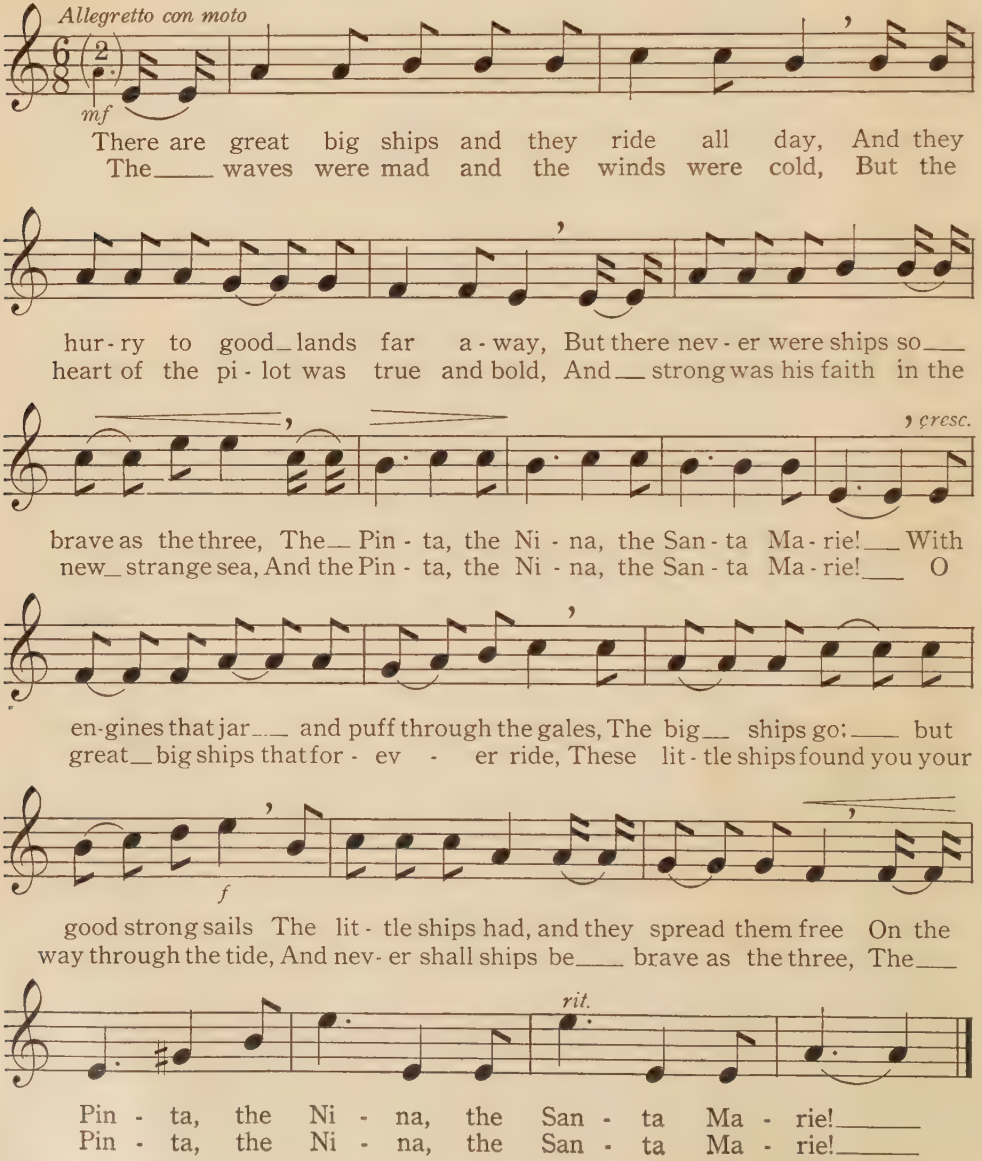

Quietly
1. So here hath been dawn - ing An - oth - er blue day;
2. From out of E - ter - ni - ty This new day is born;
3. So here hath been dawn - ing An - oth - er blue day;
Oh, think, wilt thou let — it Slip use - less a - way?
And in - to E - ter - ni - ty, At night, will re - turn.
Oh, think, wilt thou let — it Slip use - less a - way?

The Three Little Ships

Rote Song

ANNETTE WYNNE
DANIEL PROTHEROE

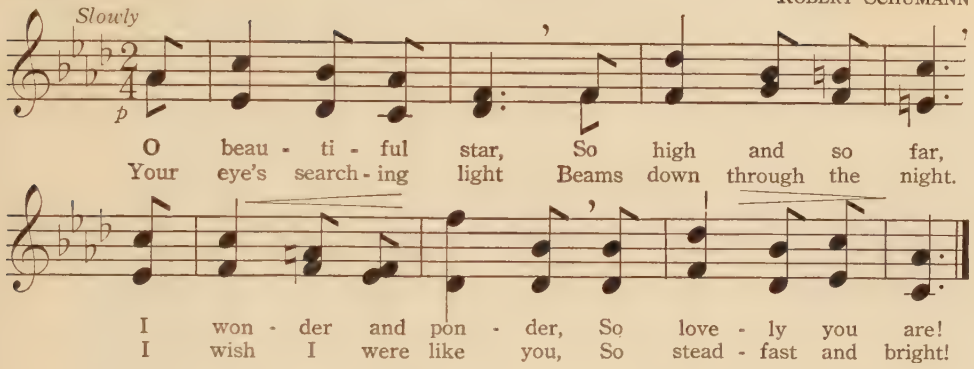
Copyrighted by F. A. Stokes Company


Allegretto con moto
mf
There are great big ships and they ride all day, And they
The waves were mad and the winds were cold, But the
hur-ry to good lands far a-way, But there nev-er were ships so
heart of the pi-lot was true and bold, And strong was his faith in the
cresc.
brave as the three, The Pin-ta, the Ni-na, the San-ta Ma-rie! With
new strange sea, And the Pin-ta, the Ni-na, the San-ta Ma-rie! O
en-gines that jar and puff through the gales, The big ships go; but
great big ships that for-ev-er ride, These lit-tle ships found you your
f
good strong sails The lit-tle ships had, and they spread them free On the
way through the tide, And nev-er shall ships be brave as the three, The
rit.
Pin-ta, the Ni-na, the San-ta Ma-rie!
Pin-ta, the Ni-na, the San-ta Ma-rie!

To the Evening Star

Study Song

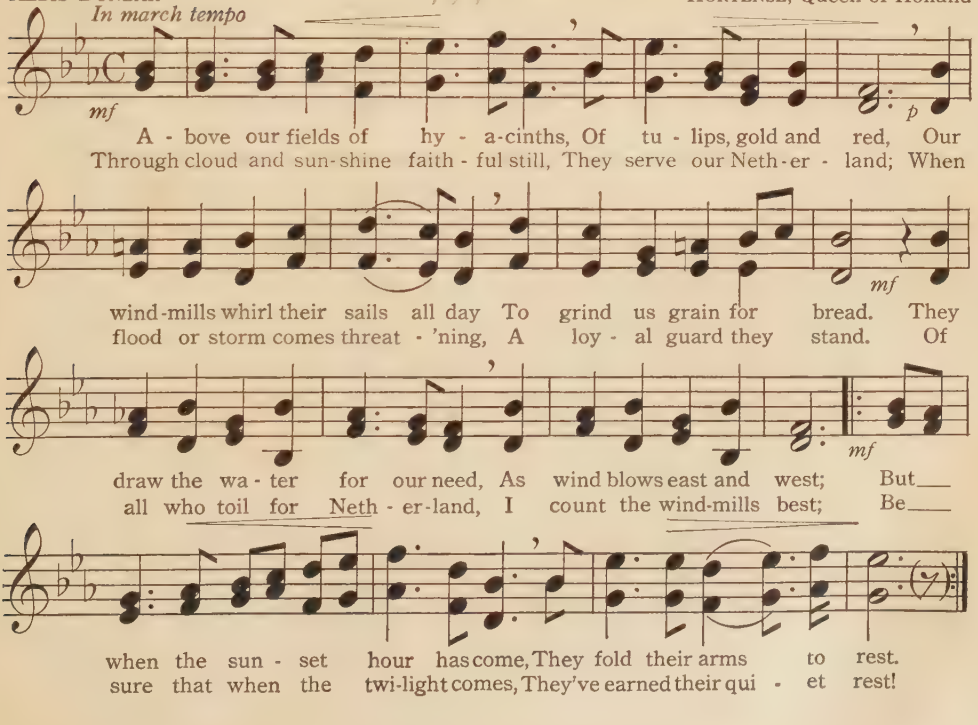
ETHEL C. BROWN — ROBERT SCHUMANN


Slowly
p
O beau - ti - ful star, So high and so far,
Your eye's search - ing light Beams down through the night.
I won - der and pon - der, So love - ly you are!
I wish I were like you, So stead - fast and bright!

Spring in Holland

Reading Song

ALDIS DUNBAR — HORTENSE, Queen of Holland

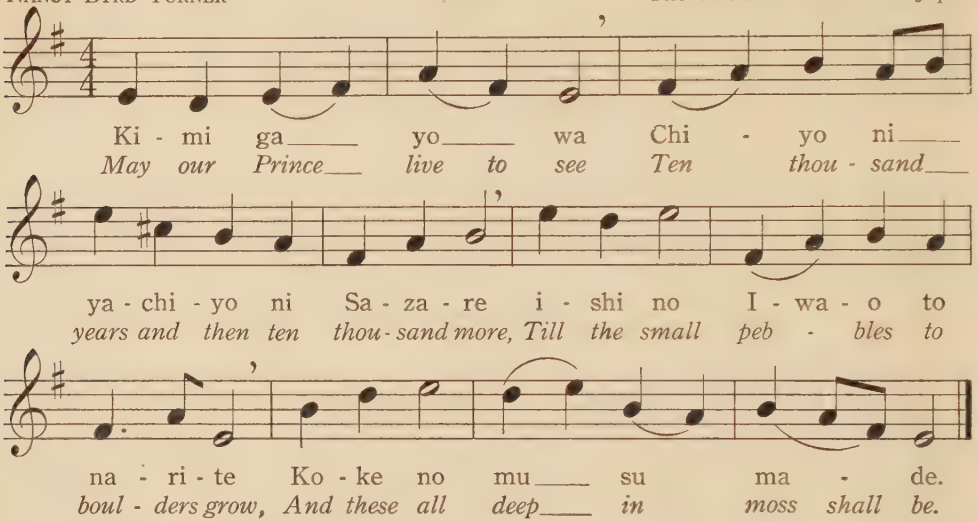

In march tempo
mf
A - bove our fields of hy - a-cinths, Of tu - lips, gold and red, Our
Through cloud and sun-shine faith - ful still, They serve our Neth-er - land; When
wind-mills whirl their sails all day To grind us grain for bread. They
flood or storm comes threat - 'ning, A loy - al guard they stand. Of
draw the wa - ter for our need, As wind blows east and west; But
all who toil for Neth - er-land, I count the wind-mills best; Be
when the sun - set hour has come, They fold their arms to rest.
sure that when the twi-light comes, They've earned their qui - et rest!

Japanese National Anthem

Study Song

English translation by
NANCY BYRD TURNER

KIMIGAYO
The National Anthem of Japan

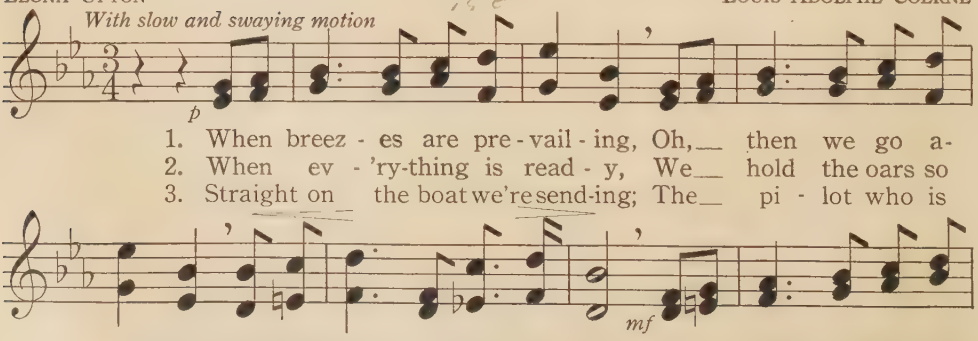

Ki - mi ga yo wa Chi - yo ni
May our Prince live to see Ten thou - sand
ya - chi - yo ni Sa - za - re i - shi no I - wa - o to
years and then ten thou - sand more, Till the small peb - bles to
na - ri - te Ko - ke no mu su ma - de.
boul - ders grow, And these all deep in moss shall be.

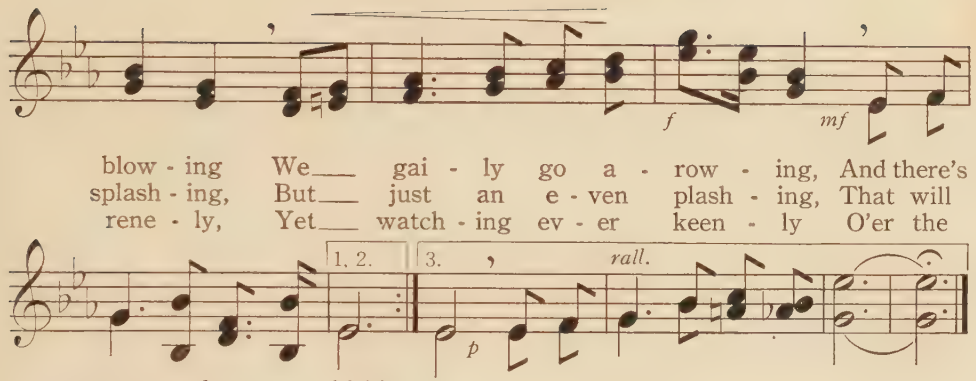
Rowing

Study Song

LEONA UPTON

LOUIS ADOLPHE COERNE

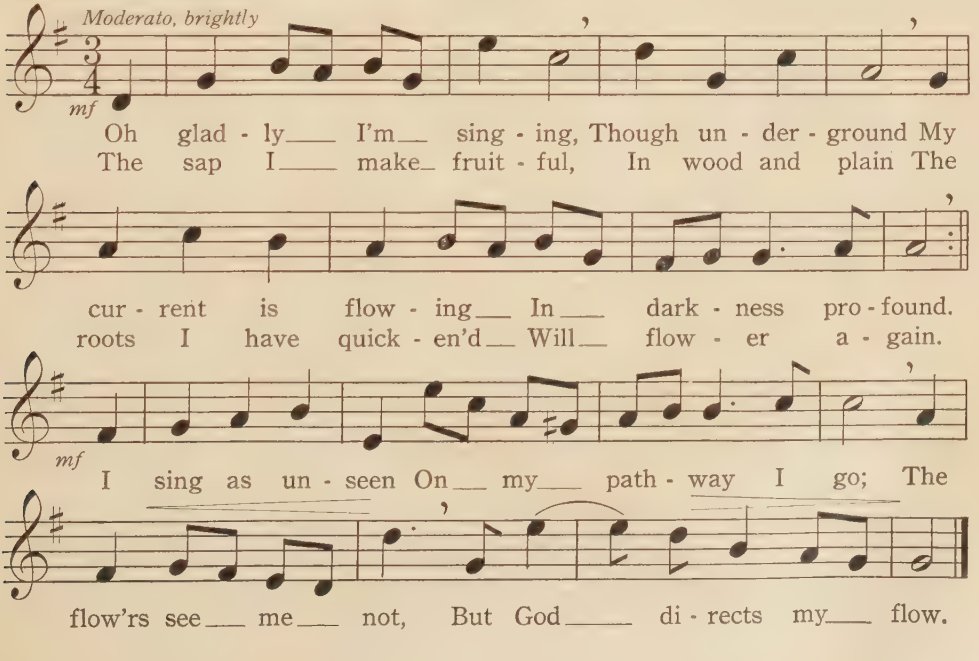

With slow and swaying motion
p
1. When breez - es are pre - vail - ing, Oh, then we go a -
2. When ev - 'ry-thing is read - y, We hold the oars so
3. Straight on the boat we're send-ing; The pi - lot who is
mf
sail - ing, And the breez - es do our work; But when no breeze is
stead - y, And we dip them with a will; No time for i - dle
tend - ing To the rud - der holds it true, And sits and sings se-


f
mf
blow - ing We___ gai - ly go a - row - ing, And there's
splash - ing, But___ just an e - ven plash - ing, That will
rene - ly, Yet___ watch - ing ev - er keen - ly O'er the
1. 2.
3.
rall.
p
not a chance to shirk!
prove our strength and skill.
wa - ters blithe and blue, O'er the wa - ters blithe and blue.___

The Hidden Stream

Reading Song

FREDERICK H. MARTENS — JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH


Moderato, brightly
mf
Oh glad - ly___ I'm___ sing - ing, Though un - der - ground My
The sap I___ make_ fruit - ful, In wood and plain The
cur - rent is flow - ing___ In___ dark - ness pro - found.
roots I have quick - en'd___ Will___ flow - er a - gain.
mf
I sing as un - seen On___ my___ path - way I go; The
flow'rs see___ me___ not, But God___ di - rects my___ flow.

How to Tell Wild Animals

Reading Song

CAROLYN WELLS — GERMAN FOLK SONG

Mock serious

SOLO OR SEMI-CHORUS

mf

1. If ev - er you should go by chance To jun-gles in the East; And if there should to
2. If strolling forth, a beast you view Whose hide with spots is peppered, As soon as he has
3. Though to dis-tin-guish beasts of prey A nov-ice might non-plus, The Croc - o-diles you

ritenuto

you ad-vance A large and taw-ny beast, If he roars at you as you're dyin' You'll
lept on you, You'll know it is the Leopard. 'Twill do no good to roar with pain, He'll
al-ways may Tell from Hy - e - nas thus: Hy - e - nas come with mer - ry smiles; But

CHORUS *a tempo*

mf

know it is the As - ian Lion; If he roars at you as you're dyin' It
on - ly lep and lep a - gain; 'Twill do no good to roar with pain, He'll
if they weep, they're Croc-o - diles; Hy - e - nas come with mer - ry smiles; They

Gaily

REFRAIN

f

is the As - ian Lion.
lep and lep a - gain.
weep, if Croc - o - diles.

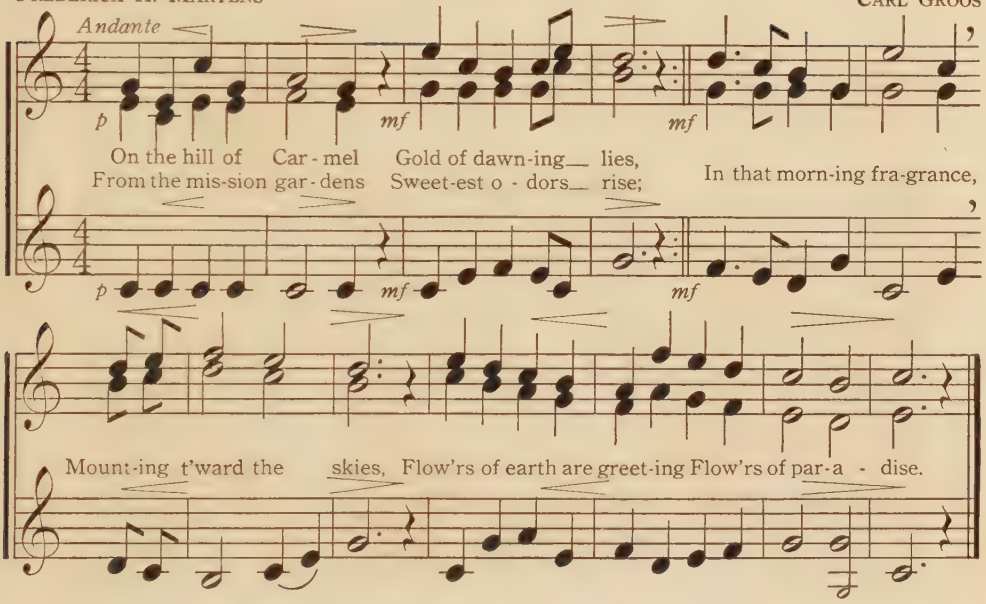
Li - to - ri - a! Li - to - ri - a! Swe - le-we-chu-

f

hi - ra - sa! Li - to - ri - a! Li - to - ri - a! Swe - le - we - dum - bum!

Dawn at Carmel

FREDERICK H. MARTENS — Reading Song — CARL GROOS


Andante
On the hill of Car - mel Gold of dawn-ing lies,
From the mis-sion gar - dens Sweet-est o - dors rise;
In that morn-ing fra-grance,
Mount-ing t'ward the skies, Flow'rs of earth are greet-ing Flow'rs of par-a - dise.

Longing for the Alps

JAMES MONTGOMERY — Reading Song — ALPINE SONG

Moderato
Oh, when shall I vis - it the land of my birth, The love - li - est
When shall I re - turn to that low - ly re - treat Where all my fond
land on the face of the earth? Oh, when shall I dance to the
ob - jects of ten - der - ness meet? The love - li - est land on the
sound of a reed, Be - neath a broad elm on the dai - sy white mead?
face of the earth! Oh, when shall I vis - it the land of my birth?

Courtesy of the Metropolitan Museum of Art

IN THE CONNECTICUT HILLS, BY FOSTER

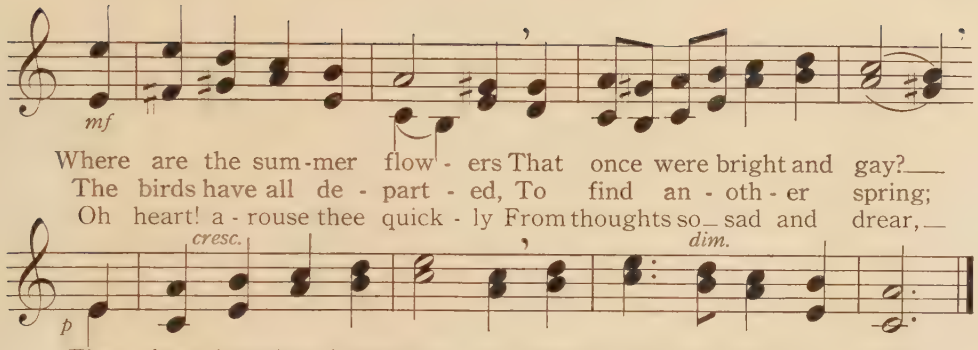
Autumn Song

Reading Song

Translated by HELEN GOODRICH — FRENCH FOLK SONG

1. Soon down to earth will flut - ter The with - ered au-tumn leaves,
2. And sad - der still and sad - der It grows o'er vale and hill,
3. And when from off the branch - es The last dead leaf shall fall,

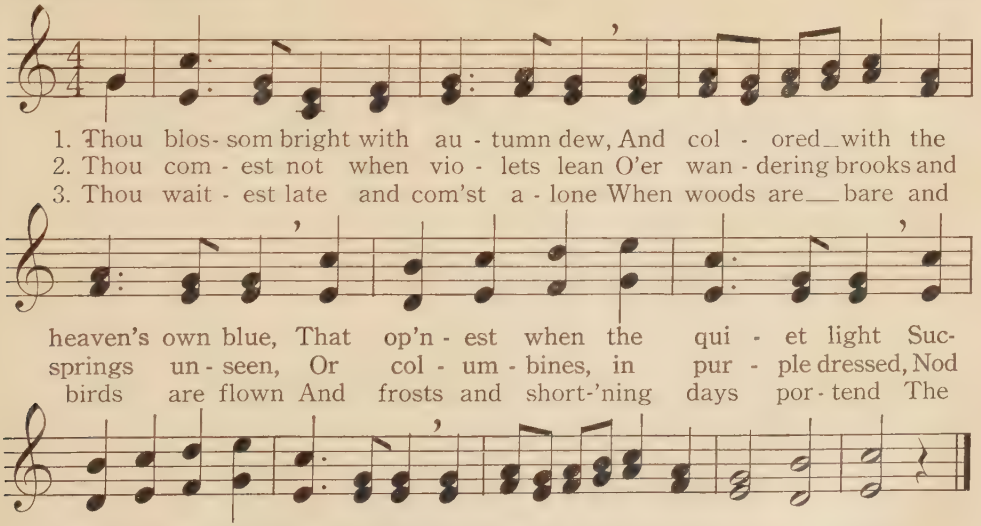
The mead-ows all are emp - ty, And earth in si - lence grieves.
The days be - gin to short - en, The nights are long and chill;
When woods and fields lie si - lent Be - neath the win-ter's pall,


mf
Where are the sum-mer flow'-ers That once were bright and gay?
The birds have all de-part-ed, To find an-oth-er spring;
Oh heart! a-rouse thee quick-ly From thoughts so sad and drear,
cresc.
dim.
p
The frost has nipped them sad-ly, They've hid them-selves a-way.
Where high the sun is glow-ing They'll soon re-joice and sing.
For thee there is no win-ter, Thy spring is ev-er near.

To the Fringed Gentian

Reading Song

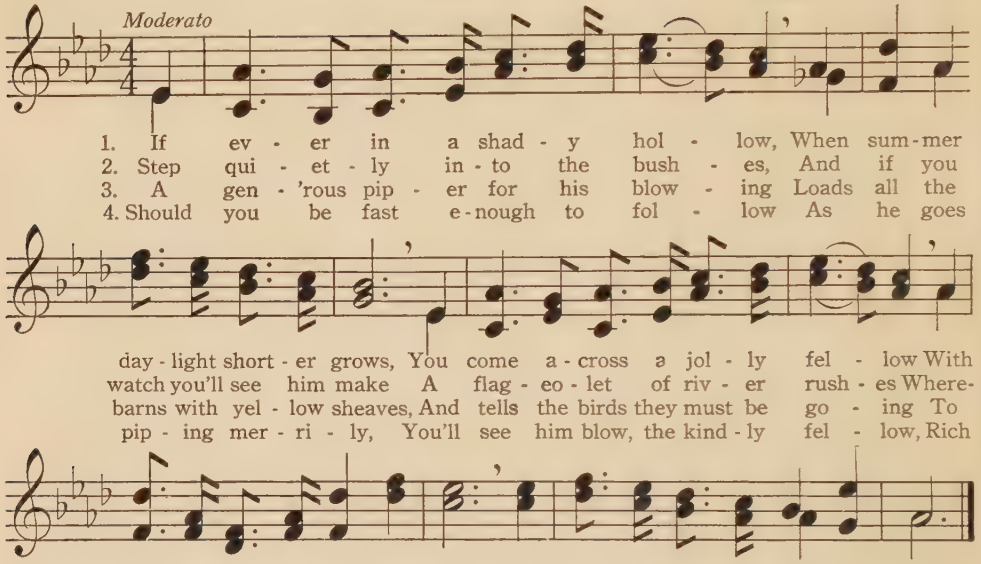
WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT — C. A. KERN


1. Thou blos-som bright with au-tumn dew, And col-ored with the
2. Thou com-est not when vio-lets lean O'er wan-dering brooks and
3. Thou wait-est late and com'st a-lone When woods are bare and
heaven's own blue, That op'n-est when the qui-et light Suc-
springs un-seen, Or col-um-bines, in pur-ple dressed, Nod
birds are flown And frosts and short-'ning days por-tend The
ceeds the keen and frost-y night, Suc-ceeds the keen and frost-y night.
o'er the ground-bird's hid-den nest, Nod o'er the groundbird's hid-den nest.
a-ged year is near the end, The a-ged year is near the end.

Autumn

Reading Song

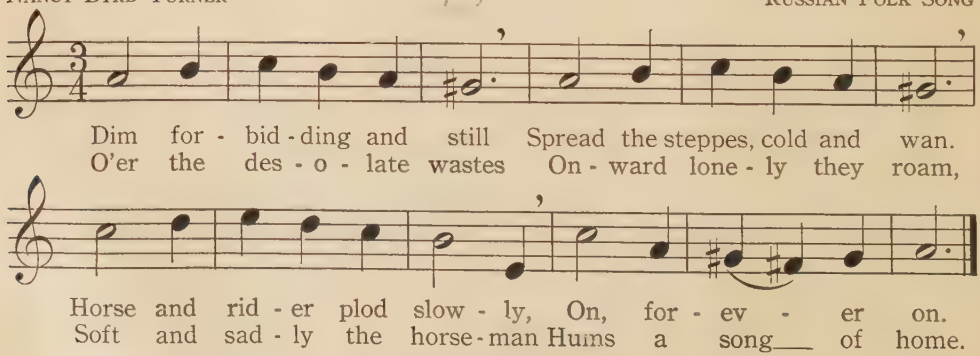
FREDERICK MANLEY — Arranged by C. GRAMM


Moderato
1. If ev - er in a shad - y hol - low, When sum - mer
2. Step qui - et - ly in - to the bush - es, And if you
3. A gen - 'rous pip - er for his blow - ing Loads all the
4. Should you be fast e - nough to fol - low As he goes
day - light short - er grows, You come a - cross a jol - ly fel - low With
watch you'll see him make A flag - eo - let of riv - er rush - es Where -
barns with yel - low sheaves, And tells the birds they must be go - ing To
pip - ing mer - ri - ly, You'll see him blow, the kind - ly fel - low, Rich
gold - en leaves a - bout his brows, And gar - ment - ed in rus - set clothes,
on he blows till wood - lands wake, And of its joc - und notes par - take.
south - ern lands where sun - ny eaves Are ly - ing 'mongst the sum - mer leaves.
fruits a - bout the fields and leas, And ap - ples from the or - chard trees.

O'er the Steppes

Reading Song

NANCY BYRD TURNER — RUSSIAN FOLK SONG


Dim for - bid - ding and still Spread the steppes, cold and wan.
O'er the des - o - late wastes On - ward lone - ly they roam,
Horse and rid - er plod slow - ly, On, for - ev - er on.
Soft and sad - ly the horse - man Hums a song of home.

God Speed the Right

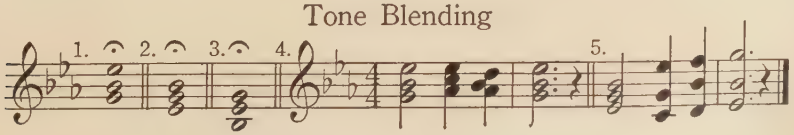
W. E. Hickson

Reading Song

German Folk Song

1. Now to heav'n our prayer as-cend-ing, God speed the right;
In our no - ble cause con-tend-ing, God speed the right;
2. Be that prayer a - gain re-peat - ed, God speed the right;
Ne'er de-spair-ing, though de-feat - ed; God speed the right;
3. Still our on - ward course pur-su - ing, God speed the right;
Ev - 'ry foe at length sub-du - ing, God speed the right;
Be our zeal in heav'n re-cord - ed; With suc-cess on earth re-
Like the good and great in sto - ry, If we fail, we fail in
Truth our cause, what - e'er de - lay it, There's no power on earth to
ward - ed. God speed the right, God speed the right.
glo - ry, God speed the right, God speed the right.
stay it, God speed the right, God speed the right.

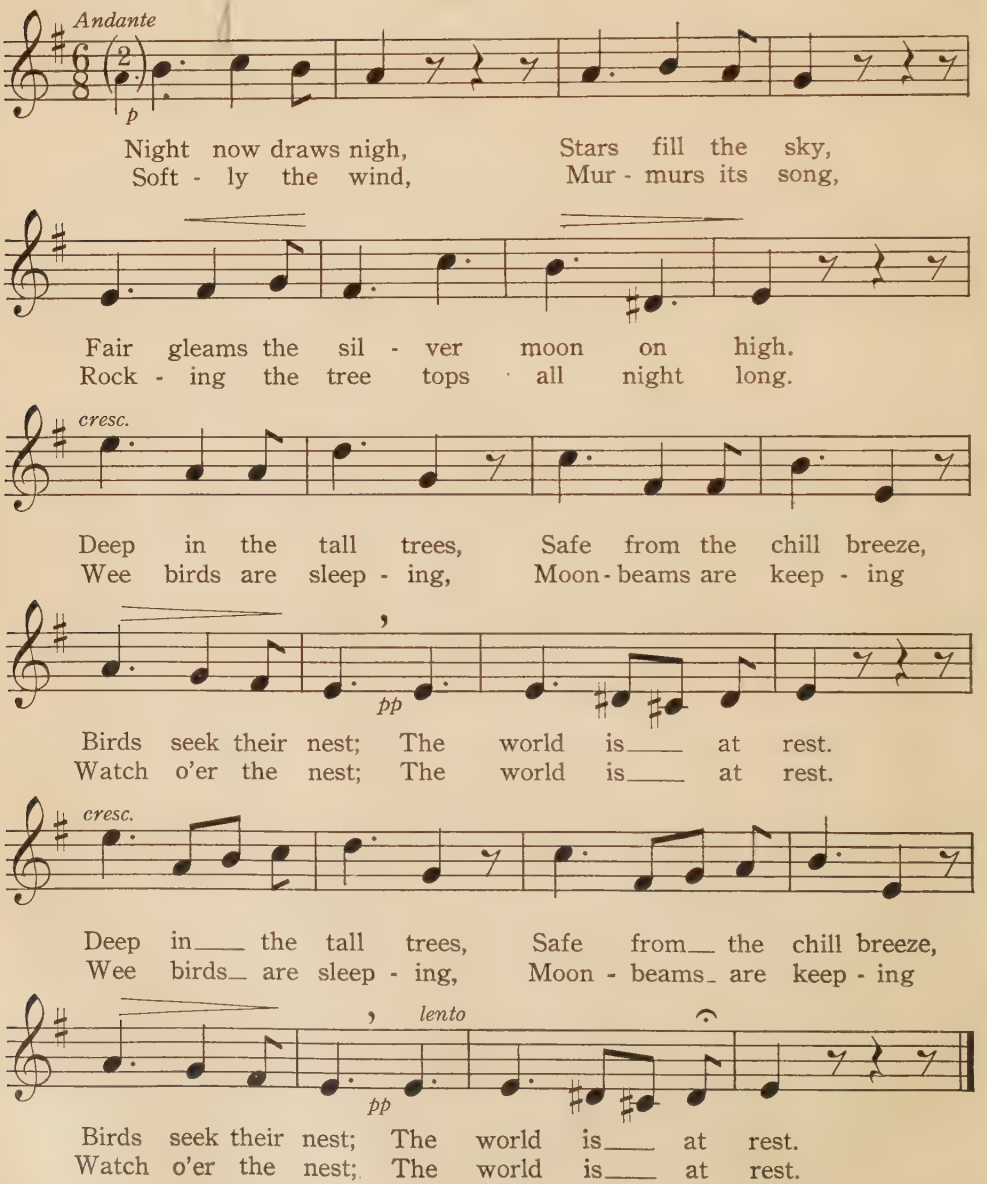
Tone Blending



Twilight Song

Reading Song

FLEUR CONKLING — ITALIAN FOLK SONG


Andante
p
Night now draws nigh, Stars fill the sky,
Soft - ly the wind, Mur - murs its song,
Fair gleams the sil - ver moon on high.
Rock - ing the tree tops all night long.
cresc.
Deep in the tall trees, Safe from the chill breeze,
Wee birds are sleep - ing, Moon - beams are keep - ing
pp
Birds seek their nest; The world is___ at rest.
Watch o'er the nest; The world is___ at rest.
cresc.
Deep in___ the tall trees, Safe from__ the chill breeze,
Wee birds_ are sleep - ing, Moon - beams_ are keep - ing
lento
pp
Birds seek their nest; The world is___ at rest.
Watch o'er the nest; The world is___ at rest.

Wioste Olowan

From "THE INDIANS' BOOK" by NATALIE CURTIS, published by HARPER & BROTHERS

Study Song

(LOVE SONG) DAKOTA TRIBE

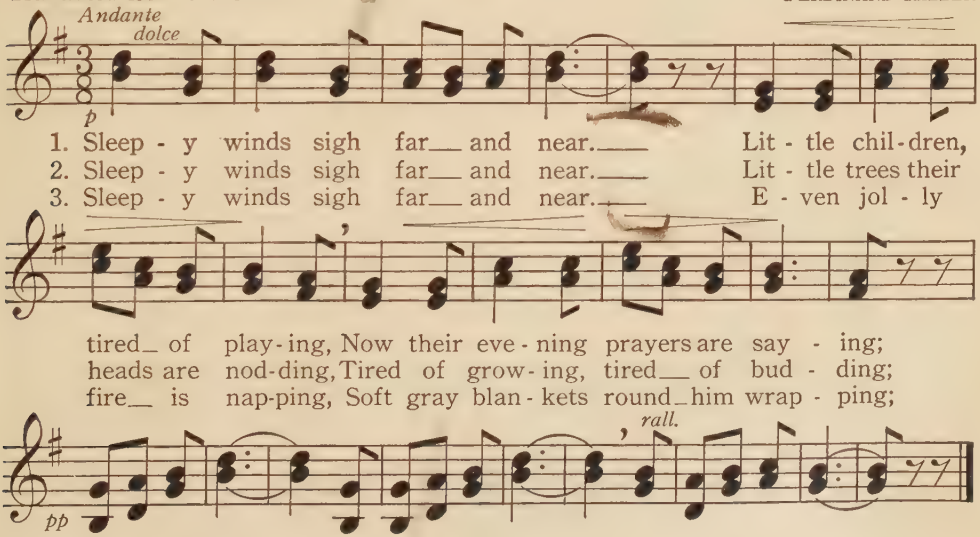
Ink-pa - ta ya na-wa zin Na si - na ci co ze - e
Up the creek I stand and wave; See, all a - lone I wave!
Ma - ya Ma - ya, Le ciya Ku-wan - na!
Ah, hith - er, Ah, hith - er Haste thee to me!

Lullaby

Reading Song

Translated from the German

FERDINAND HILLER


Andante
dolce
p
1. Sleep - y winds sigh far and near. Lit - tle chil-dren,
2. Sleep - y winds sigh far and near. Lit - tle trees their
3. Sleep - y winds sigh far and near. E - ven jol - ly
tired of play-ing, Now their eve - ning prayers are say - ing;
heads are nod-ding, Tired of grow-ing, tired of bud - ding;
fire is nap-ping, Soft gray blan - kets round him wrap - ping;
rall.
pp
Then they sleep, my ba - by dear, my ba - by dear.
So they sleep, my ba - by dear, my ba - by dear.
Soon he'll sleep; like ba - by dear, like ba - by dear.

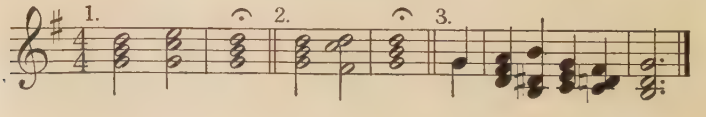
Auld Lang Syne

Reading Song

ROBERT BURNS — SCOTCH AIR

Should auld ac-quaint-ance be for-got, And nev-er brought to mind?
And here's a hand, my trust-y frien' And gie's a hand o' thine,
Should auld ac-quaint-ance be for-got, And days of auld lang syne?
We'll tak' a cup o' kind-ness yet, For auld lang syne.
For auld lang syne, my dear, For auld lang syne;
We'll tak' a cup o' kind-ness yet, For auld lang syne.

Tone Blending



Harvest Home

Reading Song

JOHN DRYDEN

HENRY PURCELL

Gaily

mf

Our oats they are hoed and our bar-ley'sreaped,

Our hay it is mowed and our hov - els heaped;

Come, boys, come; come, boys, come; And

mer - ri - ly roar___ out har - vest home!

HENRY PURCELL

CHORUS

f

Har - vest home! Har - vest home! We'll mer - ri - ly roar___ out har - vest home!

Morning Papers

Three-Part Round

TRADITIONAL

OLD ENGLISH ROUND

I II III

Morn-ing pa-pers, morn-ing pa-pers, all the ri-ots, rows, and capers; "Times," "Daily News."

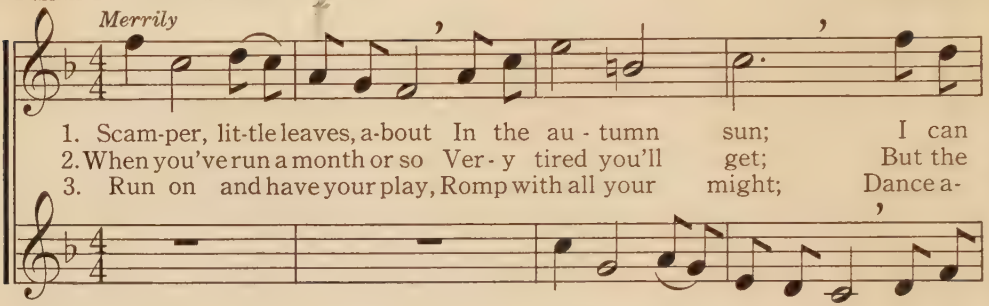
Leaves at Play

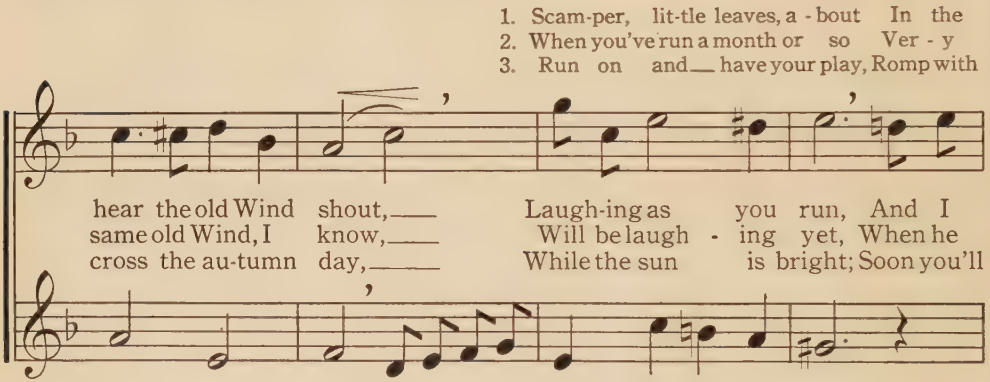
Rote Song - School Choir

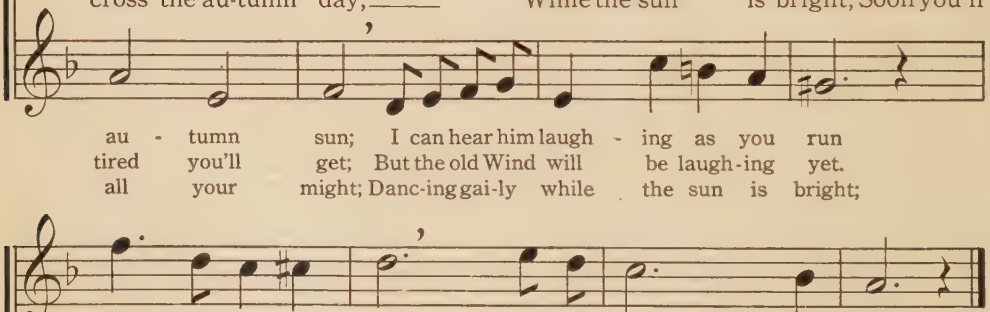
FRANK DEMPSTER SHERMAN

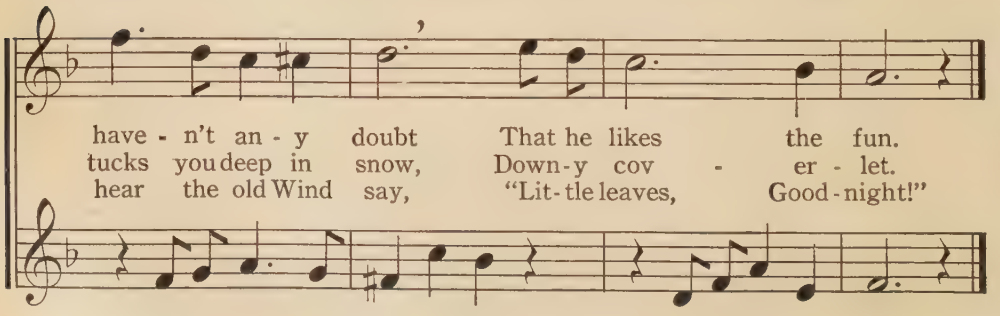
W. OTTO MIESSNER

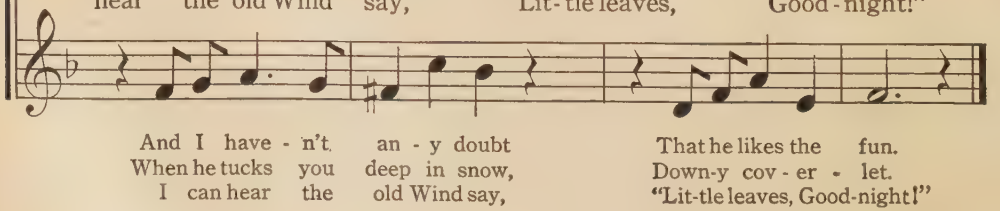
Merrily


1. Scam-per, lit-tle leaves, a-bout In the au - tumn sun; I can
2. When you've run a month or so Ver - y tired you'll get; But the
3. Run on and have your play, Romp with all your might; Dance a-


1. Scam-per, lit-tle leaves, a - bout In the
2. When you've run a month or so Ver - y
3. Run on and have your play, Romp with
hear the old Wind shout, Laugh-ing as you run, And I
same old Wind, I know, Will be laugh - ing yet, When he
cross the au-tumn day, While the sun is bright; Soon you'll


au - tumn sun; I can hear him laugh - ing as you run
tired you'll get; But the old Wind will be laugh-ing yet.
all your might; Danc-ing gai-ly while the sun is bright;


have - n't an - y doubt That he likes the fun.
tucks you deep in snow, Down-y cov - er - let.
hear the old Wind say, "Lit-tle leaves, Good-night!"


And I have - n't an - y doubt That he likes the fun.
When he tucks you deep in snow, Down-y cov - er - let.
I can hear the old Wind say, "Lit-tle leaves, Good-night!"

Golden Slumbers

Reading Song

TRADITIONAL ENGLISH FOLK TUNE

p
Gold - en slum-bers kiss your eyes, Smiles a - wake you when you rise.
Care you know not, there-fore sleep While o'er you safe watch I keep.
p
Sleep, pret-ty dar - ling, do not cry, And I will sing a lull - a - by.
Sleep, pret-ty dar - ling, do not cry, And I will sing a lull - a - by.
lull - a - by.
mf
pp
p
Lull - a - by, lull - a - by, lull - a - by.
Lull - a - by, lull - a - by, lull - a - by.
p

The Snow

Study Song - School Choir

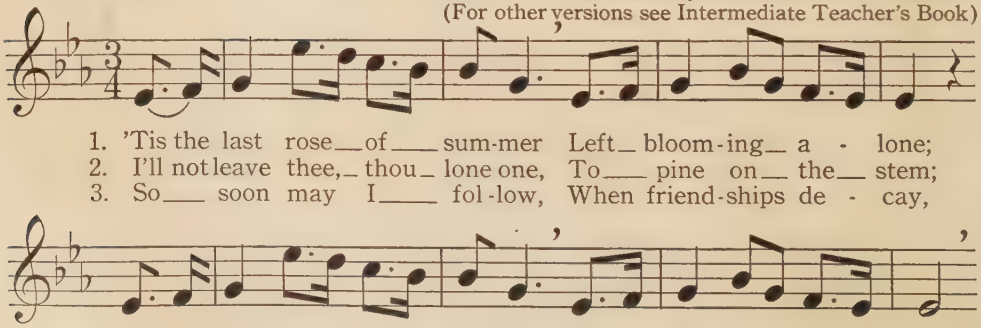
ALICE V. L. CARRICK — MAX REGER

Con moto
p
Last night the hills were brown and bare, The
Each hill - top has a gleam - ing crown, And
trees had not a leaf to wear, But now the whole wide
ev - 'ry tree a span - gled gown! I won - der who came
rit.
f
sky is blue, And all the world seems made a - new.
down last night, And dressed the world in blue and white?

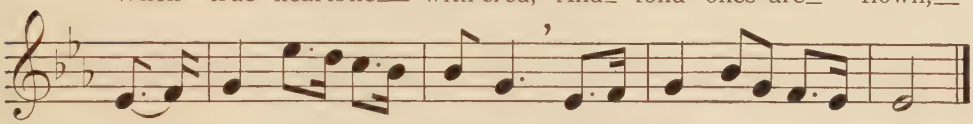
The Last Rose of Summer

Study Song

THOMAS MOORE — IRISH FOLK SONG, version by SIR CHARLES V. STANFORD.
(For other versions see Intermediate Teacher's Book)


1. 'Tis the last rose of sum-mer Left bloom-ing a - lone;
2. I'll not leave thee, thou lone one, To pine on the stem;
3. So soon may I fol-low, When friend-ships de - cay,
All her love - ly com - pan-ions Are fad - ed and gone;
Since the love - ly are sleep-ing, Go, sleep thou with them.
And from love's shin - ing cir - cle The gems drop a - way!

No__ flow'r of__ her__ kin - dred, No__ rose - bud_ is__ nigh,__
Thus_ kind - ly__ I__ scat - ter Thy_ leaves o'er_ the_ bed,__
When true hearts lie__ with-ered, And_ fond ones are_ flown,__

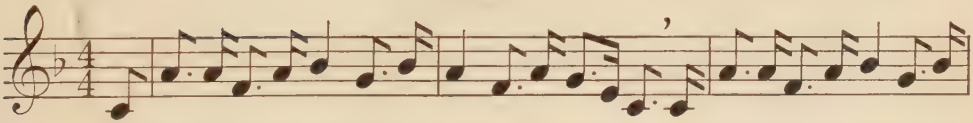


To re - flect back her_ blush-es Or__ give sigh_ for__ sigh.
Where thy mates of__ the_ gar-den Lie__ scent - less_ and_ dead.
Oh!__ who would in - hab - it This_ bleak world a - lone?

Weel May the Keel Row

Reading Song

TRADITIONAL — SCOTCH HIGHLAND FOLK SONG



As I went up to Sandgate, to Sandgate, to Sand-gate, As I went up to Sandgate I

heard a las - sie sing, Oh weel may the keel row, the keel row, the keel row, Oh

weel may the keel row That my_ lad-die's in. Weel may the keel row, the

keel row, the keel_row, Weel may the keel row That my__ lad - die's in.

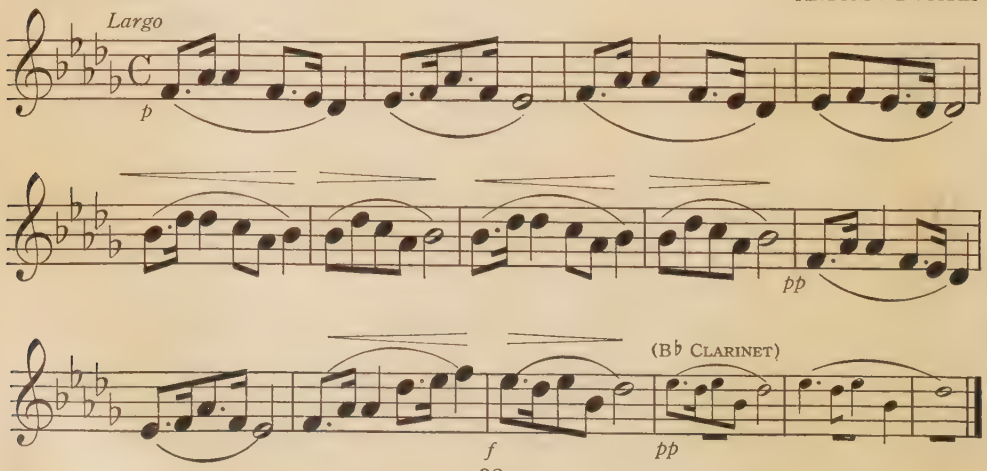
Kubey-Rembrandt Studios, Phila.

JOSEPH WOLFE PLAYING THE ENGLISH HORN

Theme from the "New World" Symphony

ENGLISH HORN

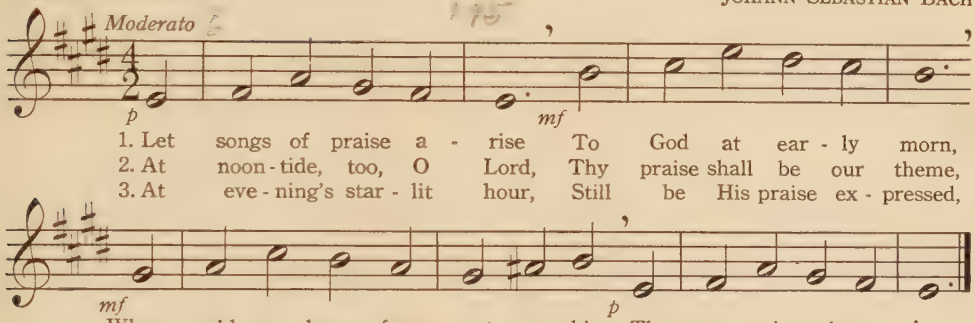
ANTONIN DVOŘÁK



Let Songs of Praise Arise

Reading Song

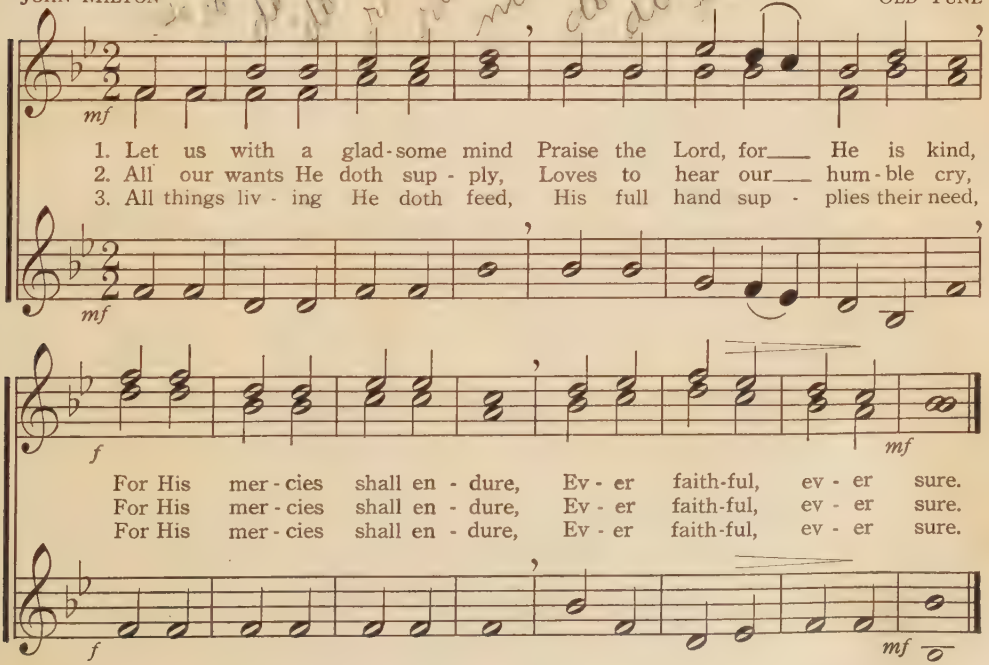
GEORGE ROGERS — JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH


Moderato
p
mf
1. Let songs of praise a - rise To God at ear - ly morn,
2. At noon - tide, too, O Lord, Thy praise shall be our theme,
3. At eve - ning's star - lit hour, Still be His praise ex - pressed,
mf
p
When gold - en beams from east - ern skies The moun - tain peaks a - dorn.
When floods of burn - ing light are poured O'er moun - tain, vale, and stream.
When count - less stars of light His power And watch - ful love at - test.

Let Us with a Gladsome Mind

Study Song

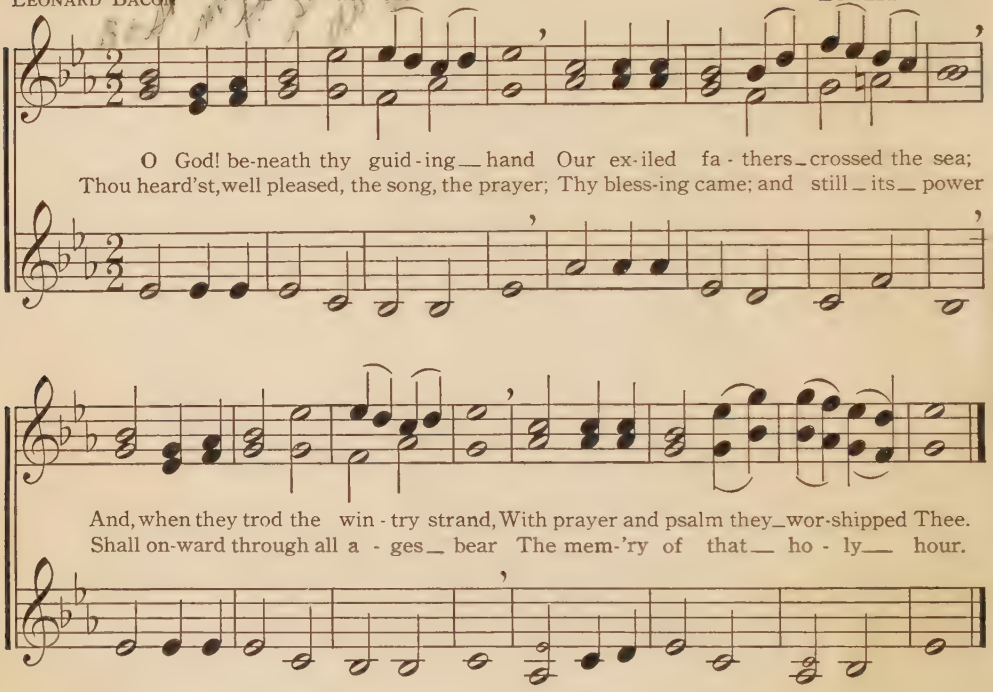
JOHN MILTON — OLD TUNE


mf
1. Let us with a glad - some mind Praise the Lord, for___ He is kind,
2. All our wants He doth sup - ply, Loves to hear our___ hum - ble cry,
3. All things liv - ing He doth feed, His full hand sup - plies their need,
mf
f
mf
For His mer - cies shall en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.
For His mer - cies shall en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.
For His mer - cies shall en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.
f
mf

The Pilgrim Fathers

Reading Song

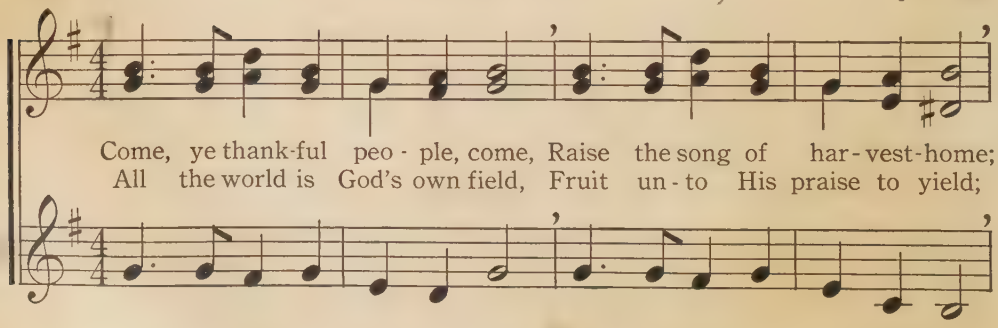
LEONARD BACON — LOWELL MASON

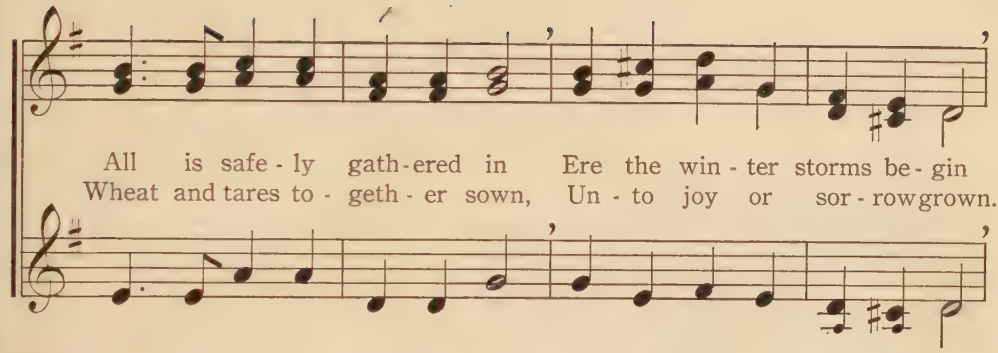

O God! be-neath thy guid-ing hand Our ex-iled fa-thers crossed the sea;
Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer; Thy bless-ing came; and still its power
And, when they trod the win-try strand, With prayer and psalm they wor-shipped Thee.
Shall on-ward through all a-ges bear The mem-'ry of that ho-ly hour.

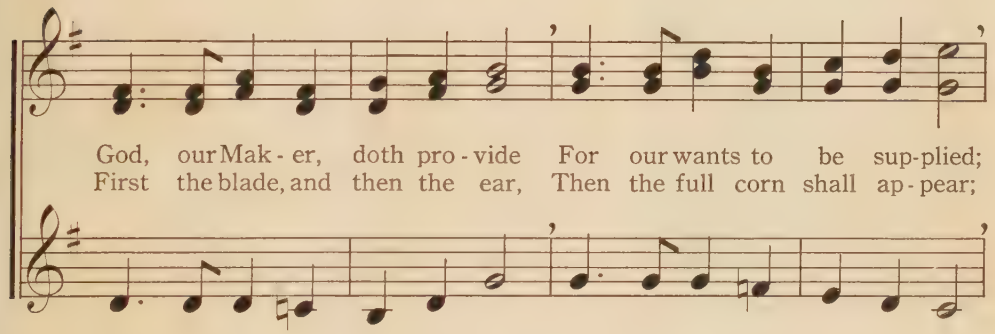
Harvest Hymn

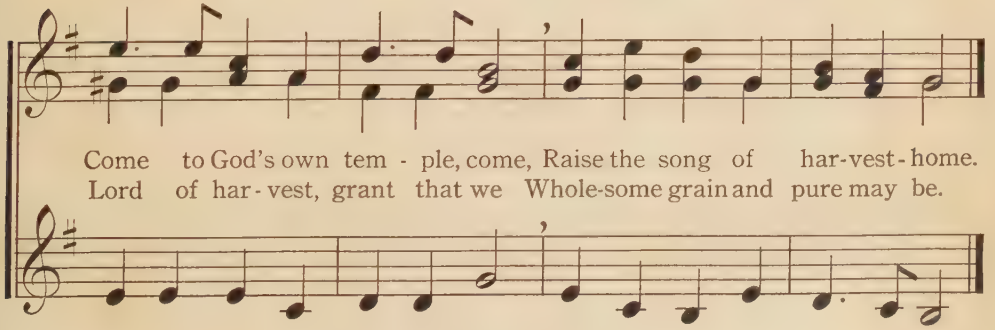
Reading Song

HENRY ALFORD — G. J. ELVEY

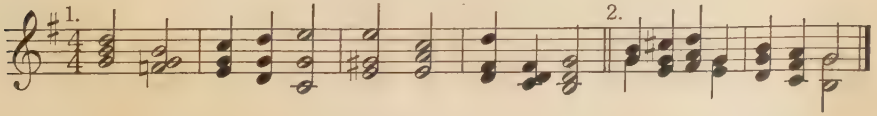








Tone Blending



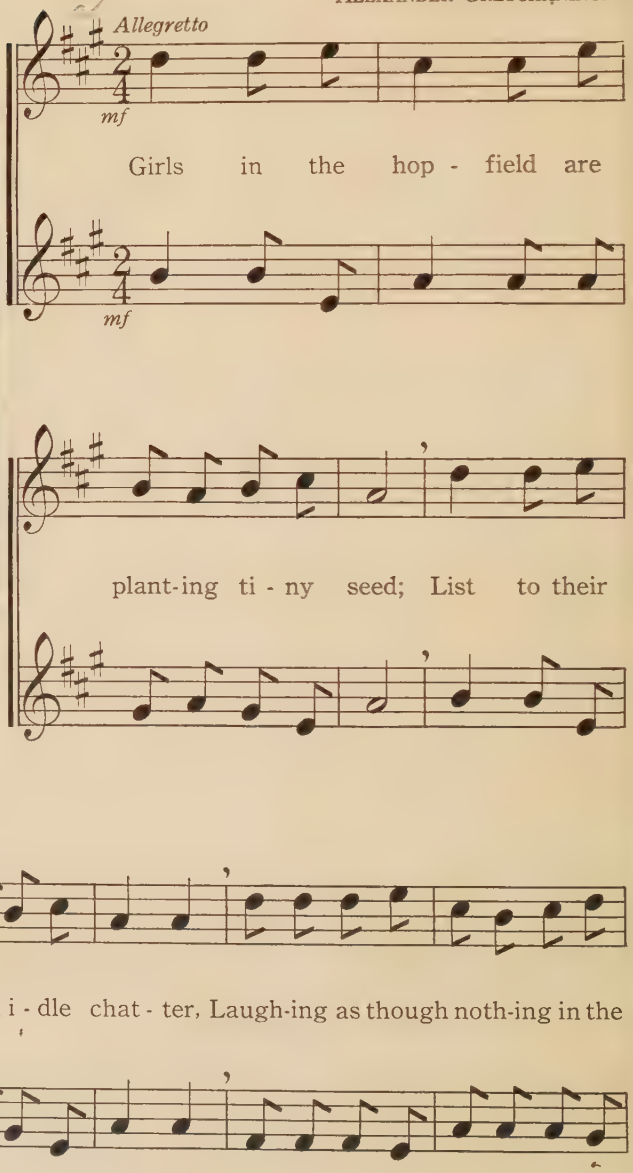
Planting Hops

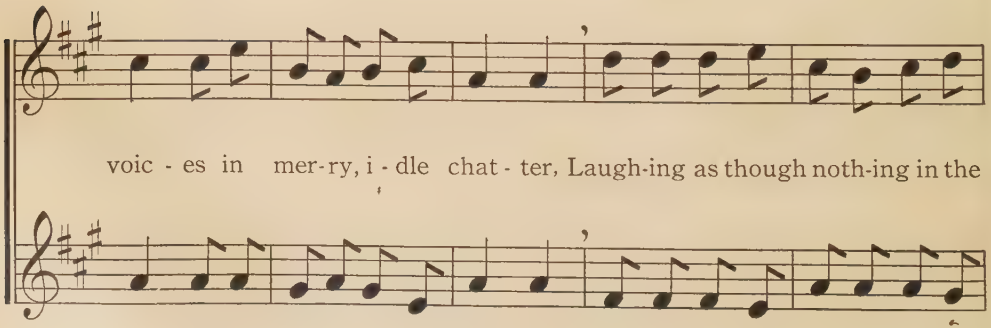
Reading Song

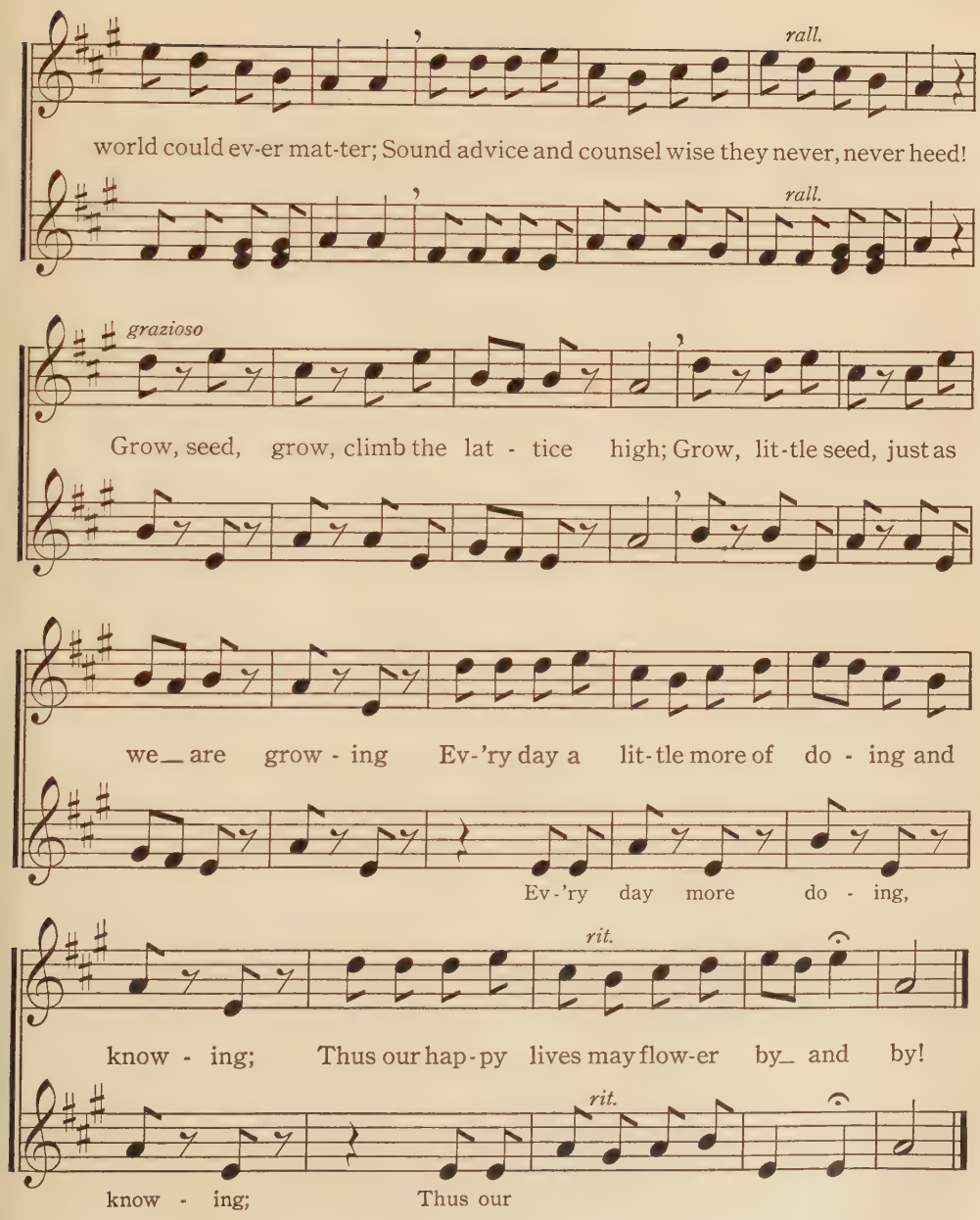
From the Russian,
by NATHAN HASKELL DOLE

ALEXANDER GRETCHANINOFF

ALEXANDER GRETCHANINOFF



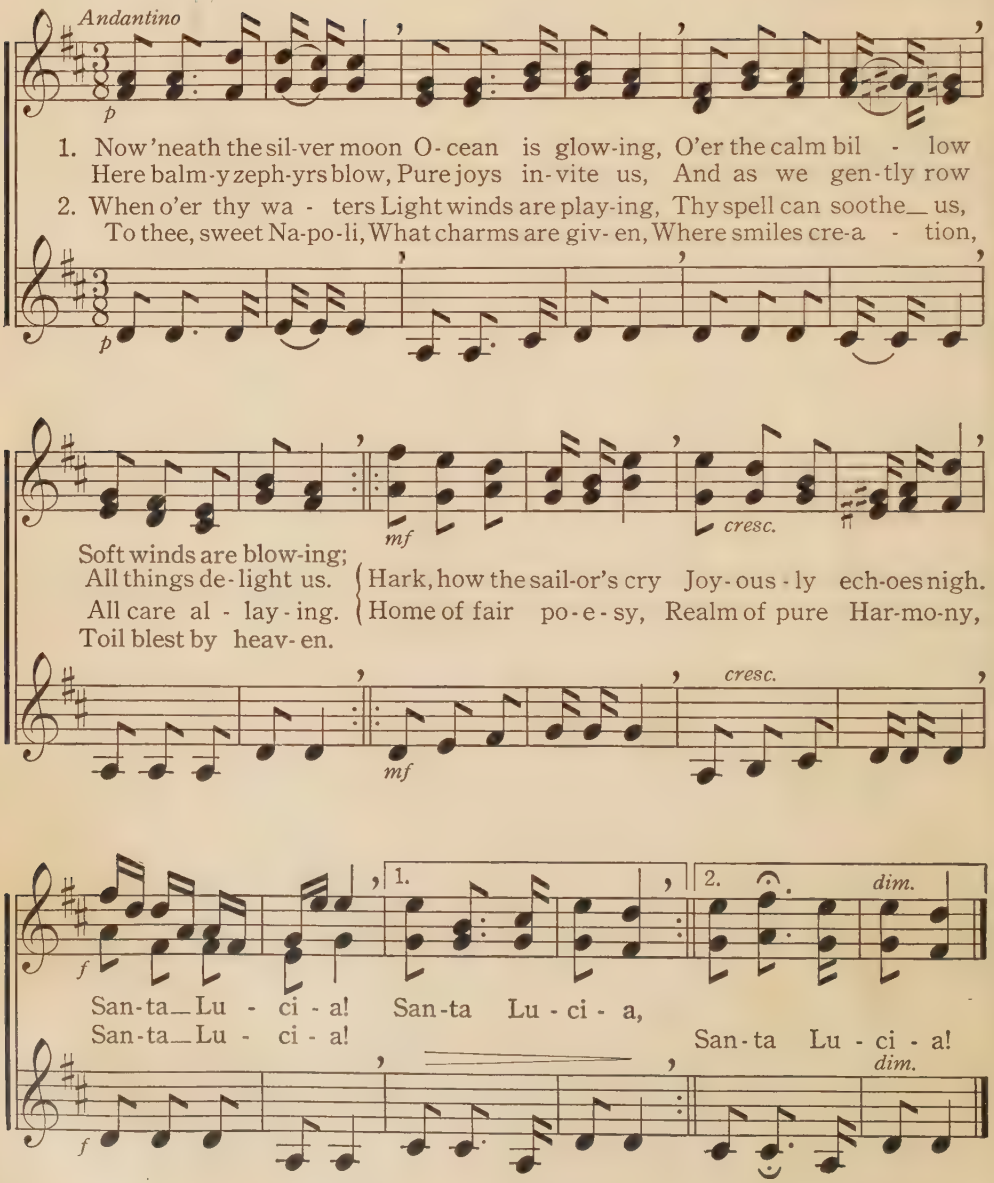



rall.
world could ev-er mat-ter; Sound advice and counsel wise they never, never heed!
rall.
grazioso
Grow, seed, grow, climb the lat - tice high; Grow, lit-tle seed, just as
we_ are grow - ing Ev-'ry day a lit-tle more of do - ing and
Ev-'ry day more do - ing,
rit.
know - ing; Thus our hap-py lives may flow-er by_ and by!
rit.
know - ing; Thus our

Santa Lucia

Study Song

TRADITIONAL — ITALIAN FOLK SONG


Andantino
p
1. Now 'neath the sil-ver moon O-cean is glow-ing, O'er the calm bil - low
Here balm-y zeph-yrs blow, Pure joys in-vite us, And as we gen-tly row
2. When o'er thy wa - ters Light winds are play-ing, Thy spell can soothe_ us,
To thee, sweet Na-po-li, What charms are giv-en, Where smiles cre-a - tion,
mf
cresc.
Soft winds are blow-ing;
All things de-light us. Hark, how the sail-or's cry Joy-ous-ly ech-oes nigh.
All care al - lay-ing. Home of fair po-e-sy, Realm of pure Har-mo-ny,
Toil blest by heav-en.
f
1.
2.
dim.
San-ta_Lu - ci - a! San-ta Lu-ci - a,
San-ta_Lu - ci - a! San-ta Lu - ci - a!

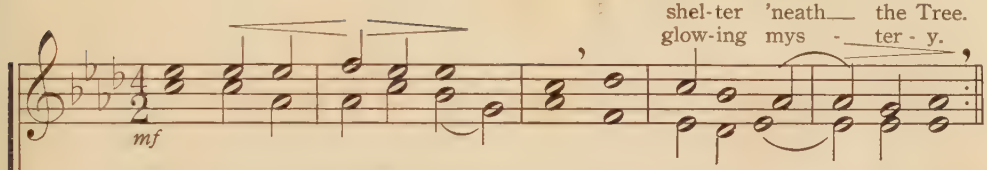
The Rose-Tree

Study Song

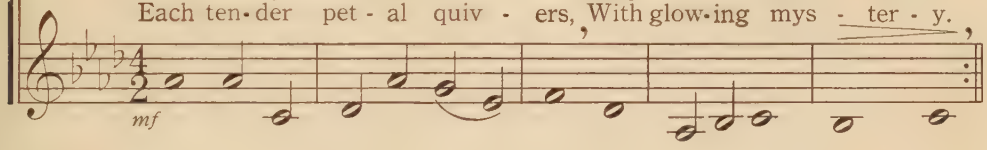
English version by
ABBIE FARWELL BROWN

MICHAEL PRAETORIUS

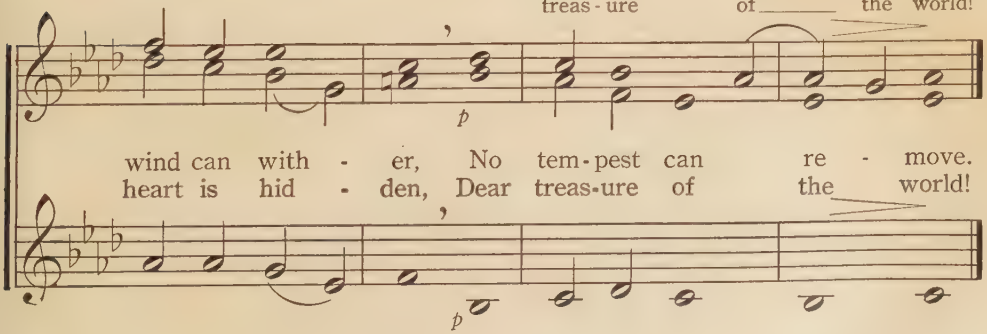
win-ter's frost___ and cold.
joy for young___ and old.
shel-ter 'neath___ the Tree.
glow-ing mys - ter - y.



1. There is a Rose-Tree bloom - ing In win-ter's frost___ and cold;
   To tell how Spring is com - ing, With joy for young___ and old.
2. Lo, an - y life that shiv - ers May shel-ter 'neath___ the Tree.
   Each ten-der pet - al quiv - ers, With glow-ing mys - ter - y.



tem - pest can___ re - move.
treas - ure of___ the world!



Italian Street Fair

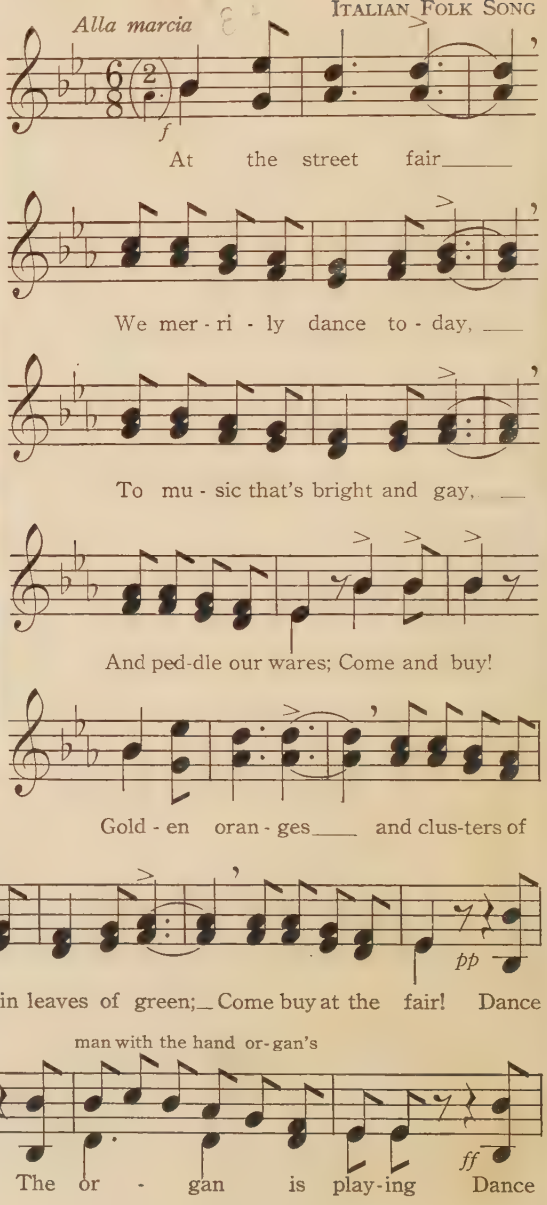
Rote Song

FLEUR CONKLING

ITALIAN FOLK SONG

Courtesy of the Metropolitan Museum of Art

ROMAN GIRL AT A FOUNTAIN, BY BONNAT

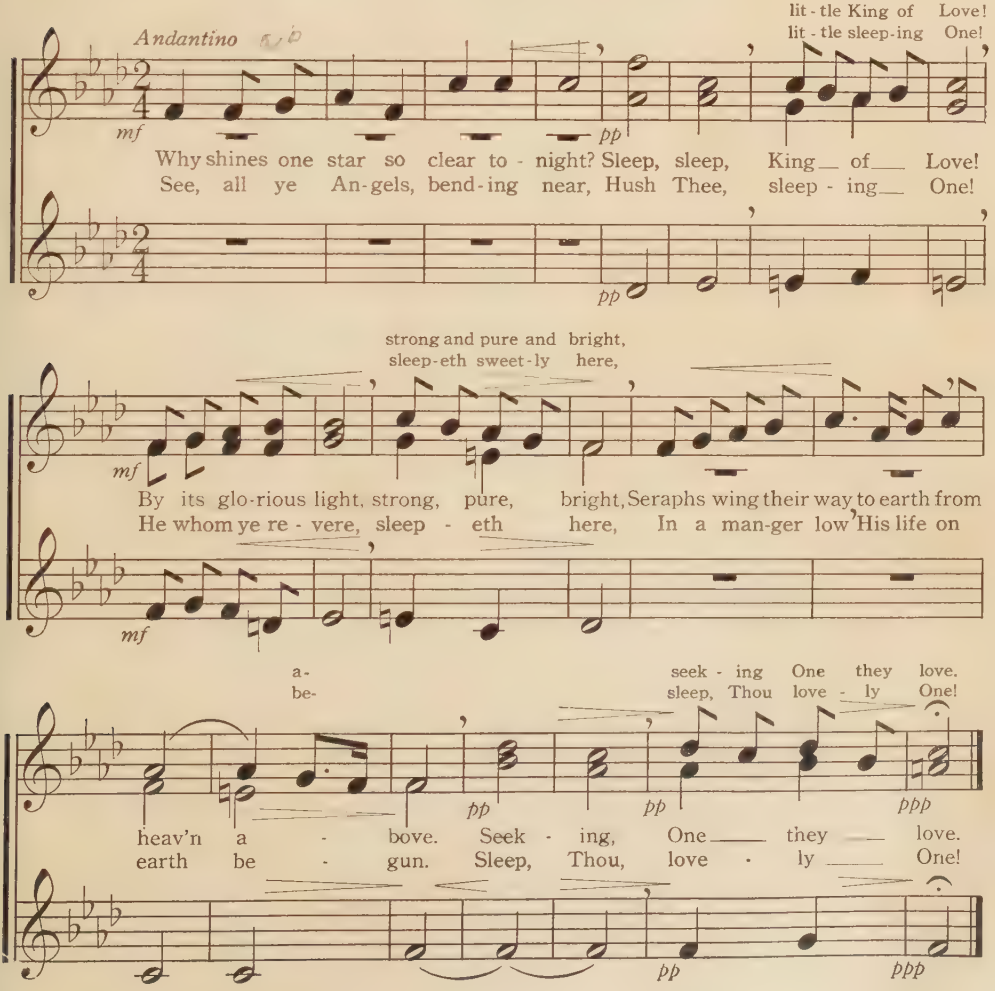

Alla marcia
f
At the street fair
We mer - ri - ly dance to - day,
To mu - sic that's bright and gay,
And ped-dle our wares; Come and buy!
Gold - en oran - ges and clus-ters of
grapes are seen, So lus-cious in leaves of green; Come buy at the fair! Dance
pp
man with the hand or-gan's
gai - ly! Dance gai - ly! The or - gan is play - ing Dance
ff

Christmas Carol

Study Song

ALDIS DUNBAR

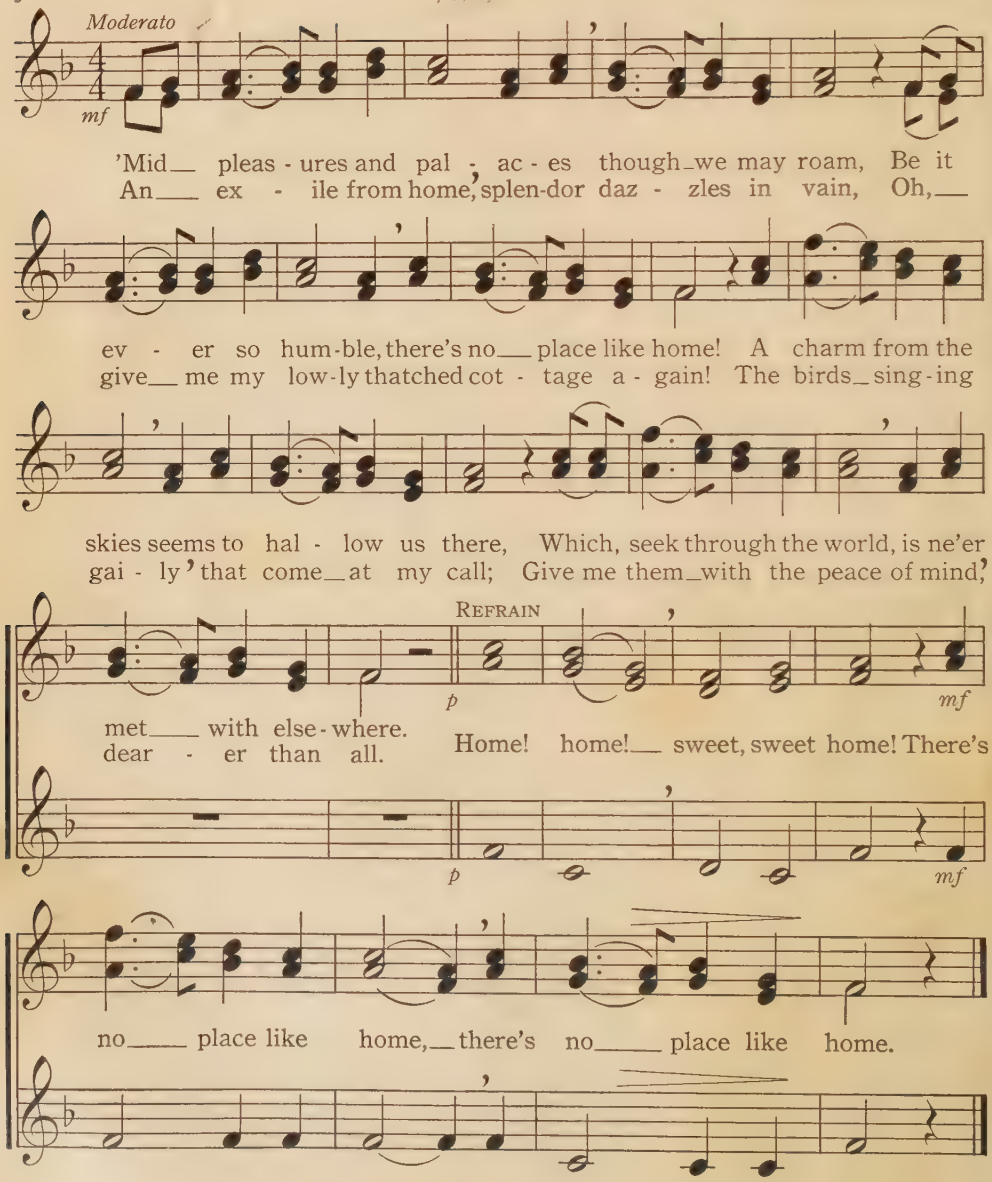
OLD FRENCH CAROL


lit - tle King of Love!
lit - tle sleep-ing One!
Andantino
mf
pp
Why shines one star so clear to - night? Sleep, sleep, King of Love!
See, all ye An-gels, bend-ing near, Hush Thee, sleep - ing One!
strong and pure and bright,
sleep-eth sweet-ly here,
By its glo-rious light, strong, pure, bright, Seraphs wing their way to earth from
He whom ye re - vere, sleep - eth here, In a man-ger low His life on
a-
be-
seek - ing One they love.
sleep, Thou love - ly One!
heav'n a - bove. Seek - ing, One they love.
earth be - gun. Sleep, Thou, love - ly One!
ppp

Home, Sweet Home

Reading Song

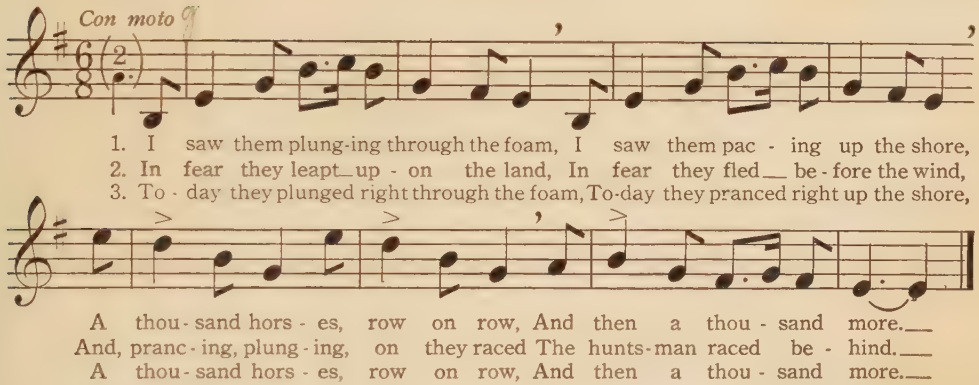
JOHN HOWARD PAYNE HENRY R. BISHOP


Moderato
mf
'Mid pleas - ures and pal - ac - es though we may roam, Be it
An ex - ile from home, splen-dor daz - zles in vain, Oh,
ev - er so hum-ble, there's no place like home! A charm from the
give me my low-ly thatched cot - tage a - gain! The birds sing-ing
skies seems to hal - low us there, Which, seek through the world, is ne'er
gai - ly that come at my call; Give me them with the peace of mind,
REFRAIN
p
mf
met with else-where.
dear - er than all.
Home! home! sweet, sweet home! There's
p
mf
no place like home, there's no place like home.

Sea Horses

Study Song

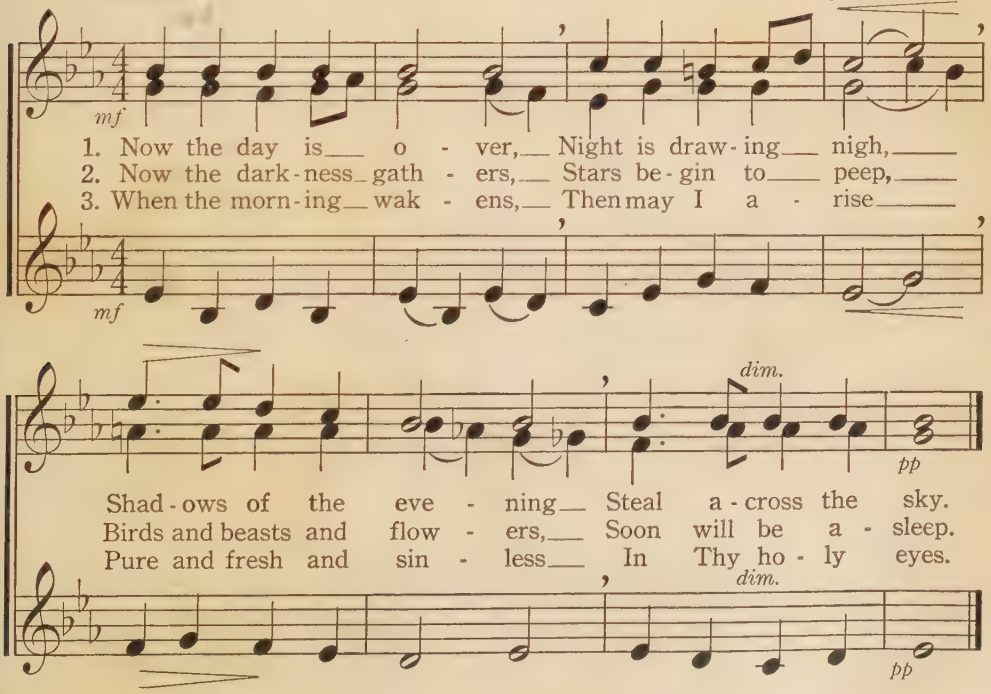
HAMISH HENRY — ELEANOR SMITH


Con moto
1. I saw them plung-ing through the foam, I saw them pac - ing up the shore,
2. In fear they leapt up - on the land, In fear they fled be - fore the wind,
3. To - day they plunged right through the foam, To-day they pranced right up the shore,
A thou - sand hors - es, row on row, And then a thou - sand more.
And, pranc - ing, plung - ing, on they raced The hunts-man raced be - hind.
A thou - sand hors - es, row on row, And then a thou - sand more.

Now the Day Is Over

Reading Song

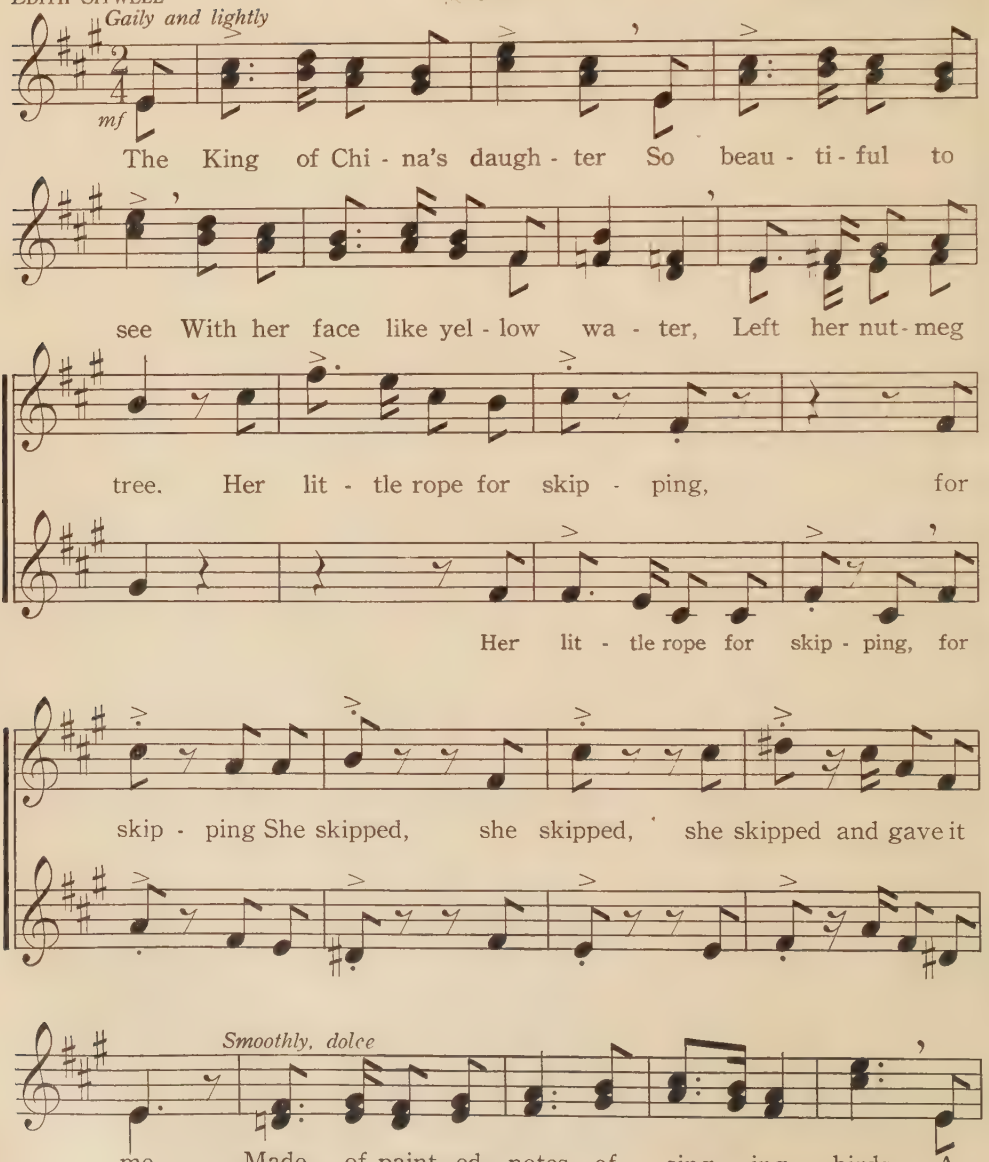
SABINE BARING-GOULD — JOSEPH BARNBY

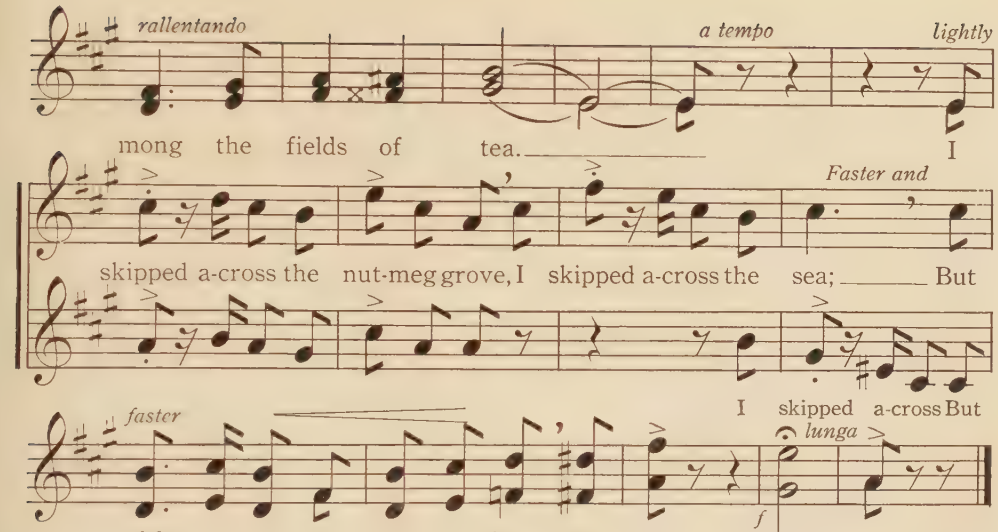

mf
1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2. Now the dark - ness gath - ers, Stars be - gin to peep,
3. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise
mf
dim.
pp
Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
Birds and beasts and flow - ers, Soon will be a - sleep.
Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.
dim.
pp

The King of China's Daughter

Rote Song - School Choir

EDITH SITWELL MABEL W. DANIELS

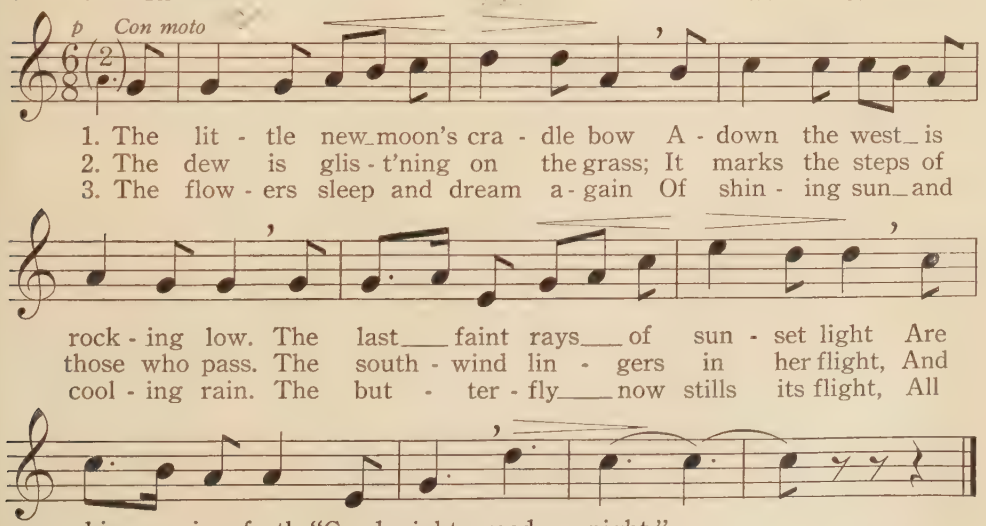

Gaily and lightly
mf
The King of Chi - na's daugh - ter So beau - ti - ful to
see With her face like yel - low wa - ter, Left her nut - meg
tree. Her lit - tle rope for skip - ping, for
Her lit - tle rope for skip - ping, for
skip - ping She skipped, she skipped, she skipped and gave it
Smoothly, dolce
me, Made of paint - ed notes of sing - ing birds, A-



Good Night

Reading Song

ELSIE COBB BARNARD — WILLIAM G. HAMMOND

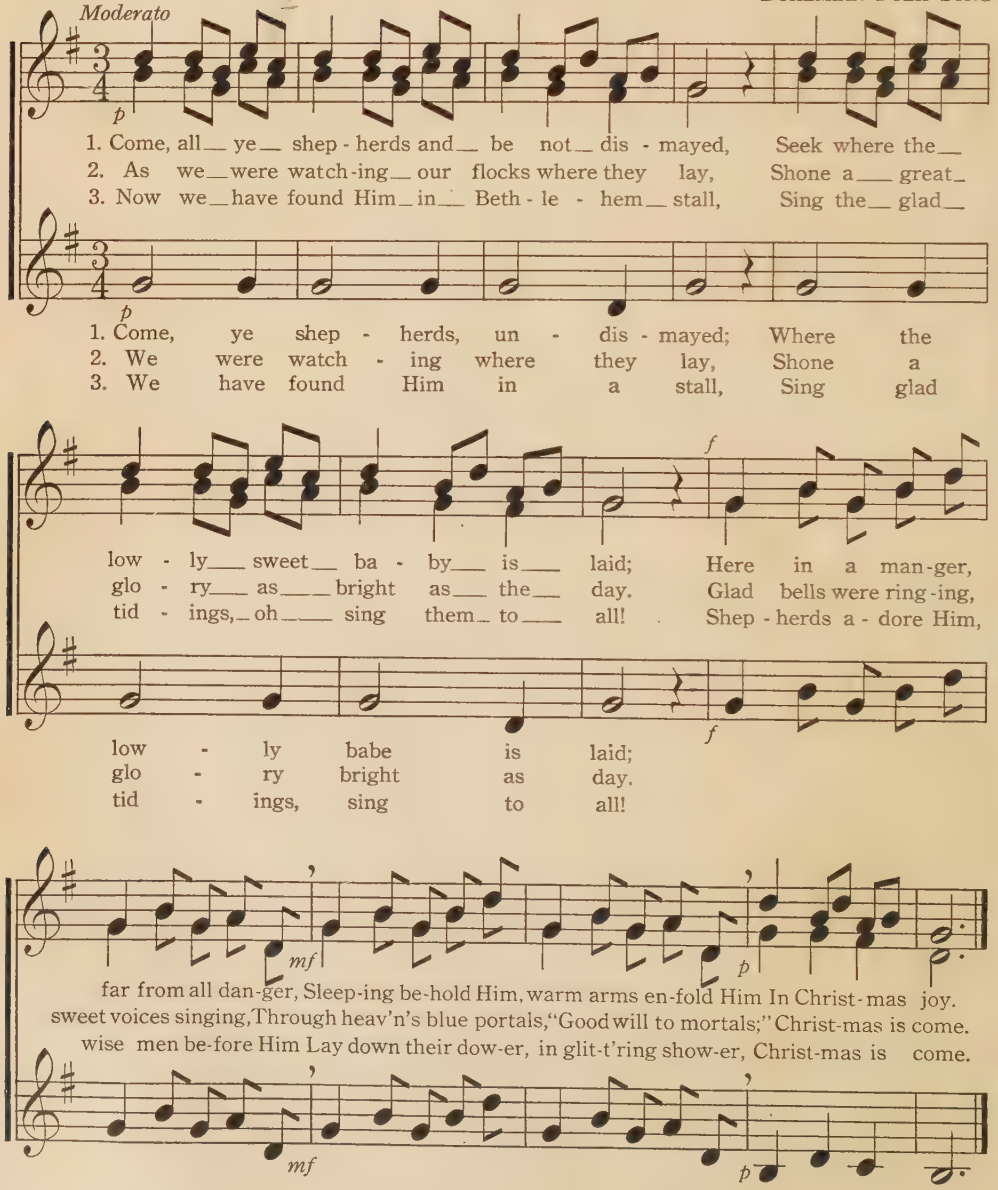

p Con moto
1. The lit - tle new moon's cra - dle bow A - down the west is
2. The dew is glis - t'ning on the grass; It marks the steps of
3. The flow - ers sleep and dream a - gain Of shin - ing sun and
rock - ing low. The last faint rays of sun - set light Are
those who pass. The south - wind lin - gers in her flight, And
cool - ing rain. The but - ter - fly now stills its flight, All
shin - ing forth, "Good night, good night."
soft - ly sighs, "Good night, good night."
na - ture sleeps, "Good night, good night."

Carol of the Shepherds

Reading Song

EDA LOU WALTON

BOHEMIAN FOLK SONG

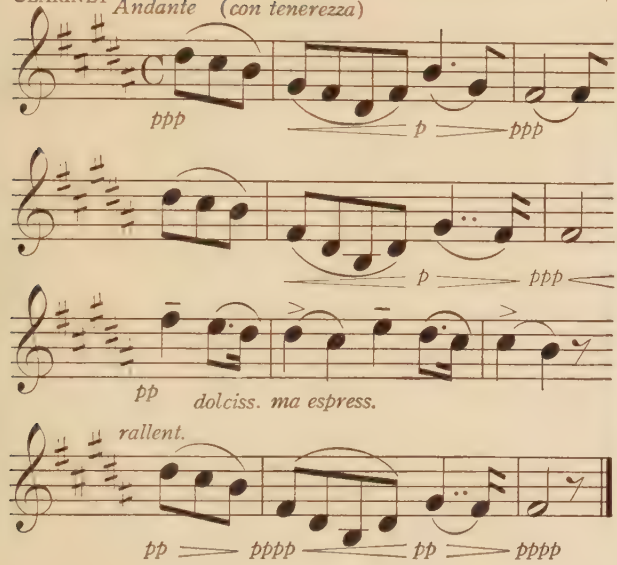

Moderato
p
1. Come, all ye shep - herds and be not dis - mayed, Seek where the
2. As we were watch-ing our flocks where they lay, Shone a great
3. Now we have found Him in Beth - le - hem stall, Sing the glad
p
1. Come, ye shep - herds, un - dis - mayed; Where the
2. We were watch - ing where they lay, Shone a
3. We have found Him in a stall, Sing glad
f
low - ly sweet ba - by is laid; Here in a man-ger,
glo - ry as bright as the day. Glad bells were ring-ing,
tid - ings, oh sing them to all! Shep - herds a - dore Him,
f
low - ly babe is laid;
glo - ry bright as day.
tid - ings, sing to all!
mf
p
far from all dan-ger, Sleep-ing be-hold Him, warm arms en-fold Him In Christ-mas joy.
sweet voices singing, Through heav'n's blue portals, "Good will to mortals;" Christ-mas is come.
wise men be-fore Him Lay down their dow-er, in glit-t'ring show-er, Christ-mas is come.
mf
p

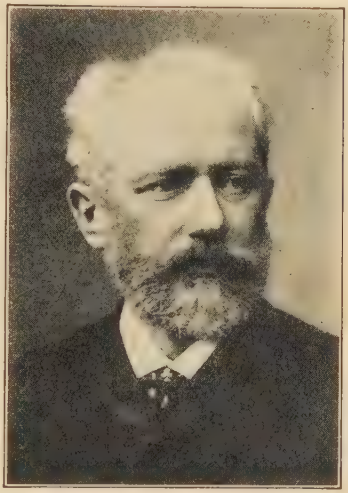
Theme

From "Symphony Pathétique"

CLARINET *Andante (con tenerezza)*

PETER ILICH TSCHAIKOWSKY





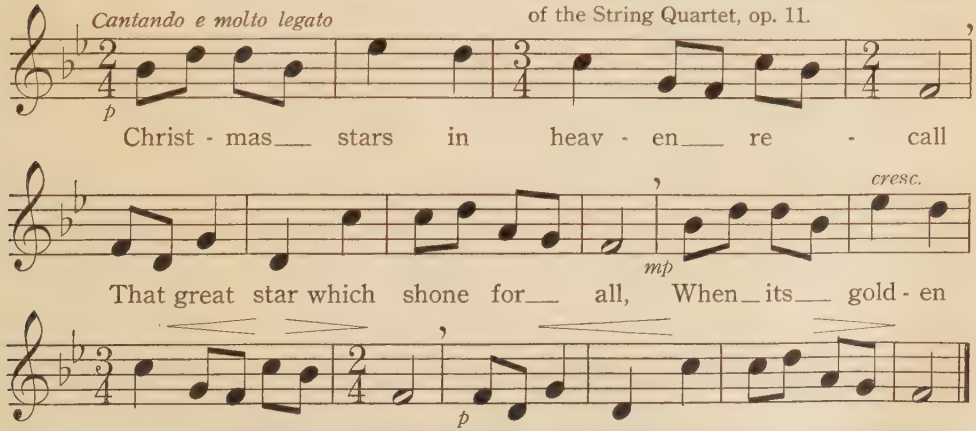
PETER ILICH TSCHAIKOWSKY

Christmas Stars

Study Song

FREDERICK H. MARTENS

RUSSIAN FOLK SONG, used by TSCHAIKOWSKY as the theme in the "ANDANTE CANTABILE" of the String Quartet, op. 11.


Cantando e molto legato
p
Christ - mas stars in heav - en re - call
cresc.
mp
That great star which shone for all, When its gold - en
p
ra - diance so bright Marked the earth's first Christ - mas night.

The Plaint of the Camel

Study Song - School Choir

CHARLES EDWARD CARRYL — MARSHALL BARTHOLOMEW

Slowly, grudgingly
mp
1. Ca - na - ry birds feed on sug - ar and seed, The
2. Cats, you're a - ware, can re - pose in a chair,
3. Lambs are en - closed where it's nev - er ex - posed,
4. Peo - ple would laugh if you rode a gi - raffe, Or
5. A snake is as round as a hole in the ground, And
par - rots have crack-ers to crunch, And as for the poo-dles, they
Chick-ens can roost up - on nails; Pup-pies are a - ble to
Coops are con-struc-ted for hens; Kit - tens are treat-ed to
mount-ed the back of an ox; It's no - bod - y's hab - it to
wea - sels are wav - y and sleek; And no al - li - ga - tor could
tell me the noo - dles Have chick - ens and cream for their lunch.
sleep in a sta - ble, And oys - ters can slum - ber in pails.
hous - es well heat - ed, And pigs are pro - tec - ted by pens.
ride on a rab - bit, Or try to be - strad - dle a fox.
ev - er be straight-er Than liz - ards that live in a creek.
poco rit.
But there's nev - er a ques - tion A - bout my di - ges - tion
But no one sup - pos - es A poor cam - el doz - es
But a cam - el comes hand - y Wher - ev - er it's sand - y
But as for a cam - el, He's rid - den by fam - i - lies
But a cam-el's all lump - y And bump - y and hump - y
a tempo
An - y-thing does for me, An - y-thing does for me!
An - y-place does for me, An - y-place does for me!
An - y-where does for me, An - y-where does for me!
An - y load does for me, An - y load does for me!
An - y shape does for me, An - y shape does for me!

Come, Thou Almighty King

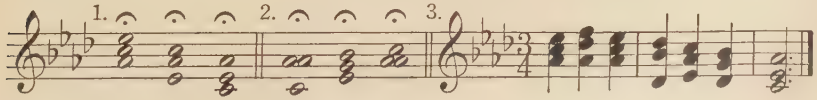
CHARLES WESLEY

Reading Song

FELICE DE GIARDINI

Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name_ to sing,
Come, Thou in - car - nate word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
Help us to praise. Fa - ther all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic-
Our pray'r at - tend. Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days.
word suc-cess, Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.

Tone Blending



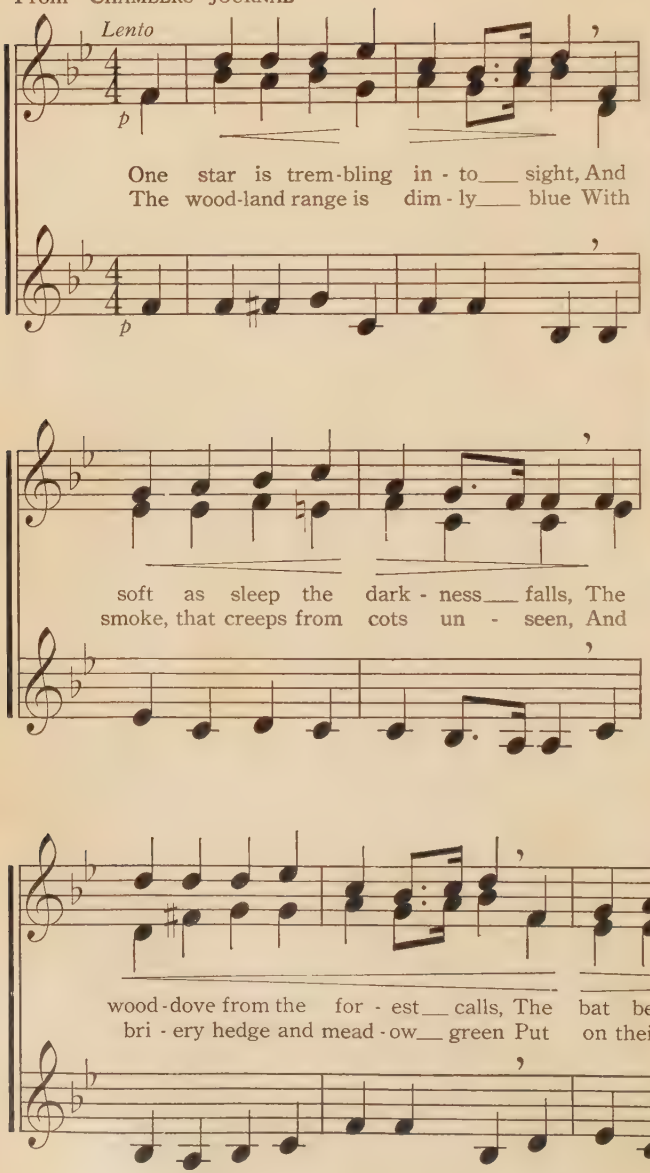
Evening Song

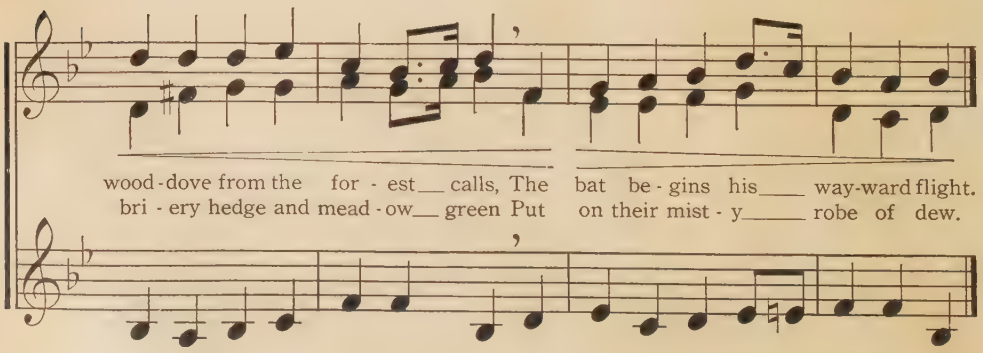
Reading Song

From "Chambers' Journal"

Robert Schumann

Robert Schumann


Lento
p
One star is trem-bling in - to sight, And
The wood-land range is dim - ly blue With
p
soft as sleep the dark - ness falls, The
smoke, that creeps from cots un - seen, And

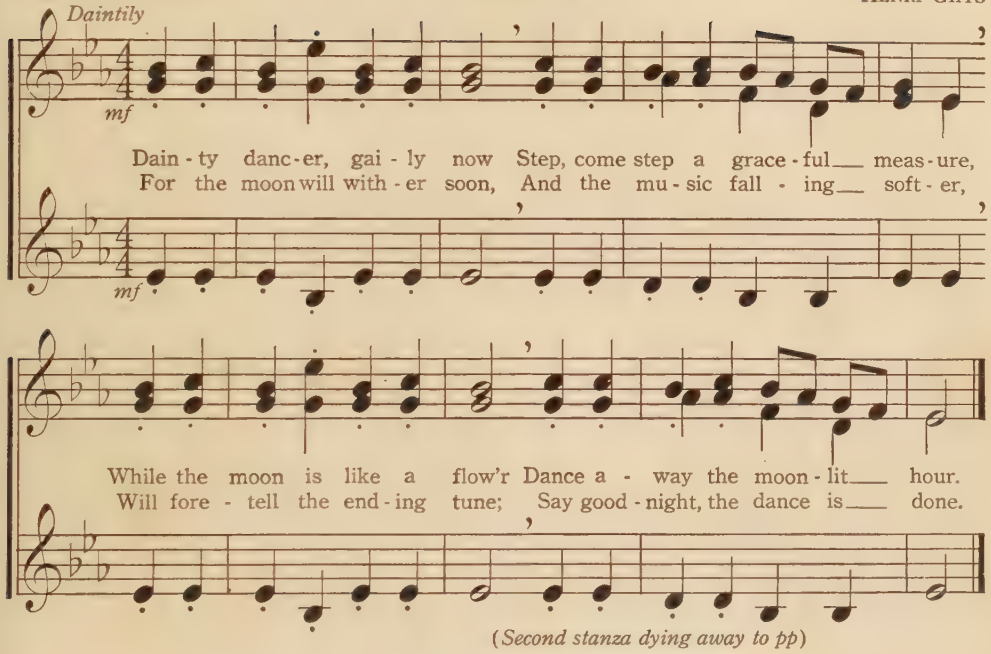

wood-dove from the for - est calls, The
bri - ery hedge and mead - ow green Put
bat be - gins his way-ward flight.
on their mist - y robe of dew.

Amaryllis

Reading Song

EDA LOU WALTON

HENRI GHYS


Daintily
mf
Dain - ty danc - er, gai - ly now Step, come step a grace - ful meas - ure,
For the moon will with - er soon, And the mu - sic fall - ing soft - er,
mf
While the moon is like a flow'r Dance a - way the moon - lit hour.
Will fore - tell the end - ing tune; Say good - night, the dance is done.

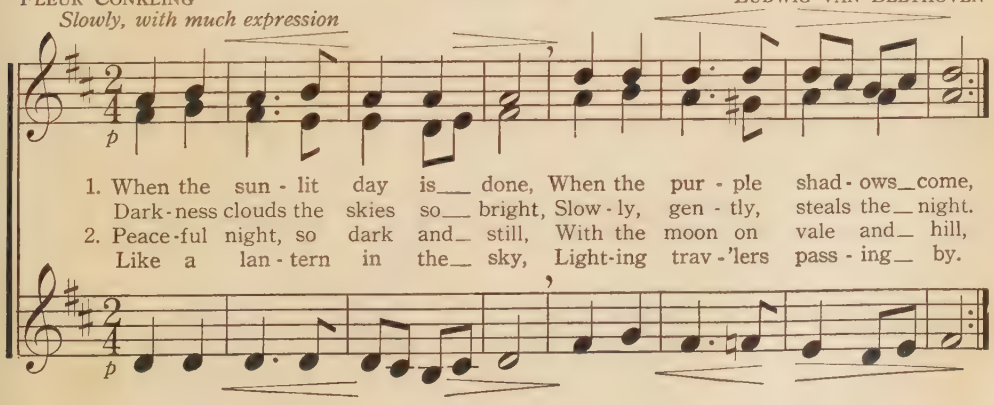
(*Second stanza dying away to pp*)

Peaceful Night

Reading Song

FLEUR CONKLING

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN


Slowly, with much expression
p
1. When the sun - lit day is done, When the pur - ple shad - ows come,
Dark - ness clouds the skies so bright, Slow - ly, gen - tly, steals the night.
2. Peace - ful night, so dark and still, With the moon on vale and hill,
Like a lan - tern in the sky, Light - ing trav - 'lers pass - ing by.
p

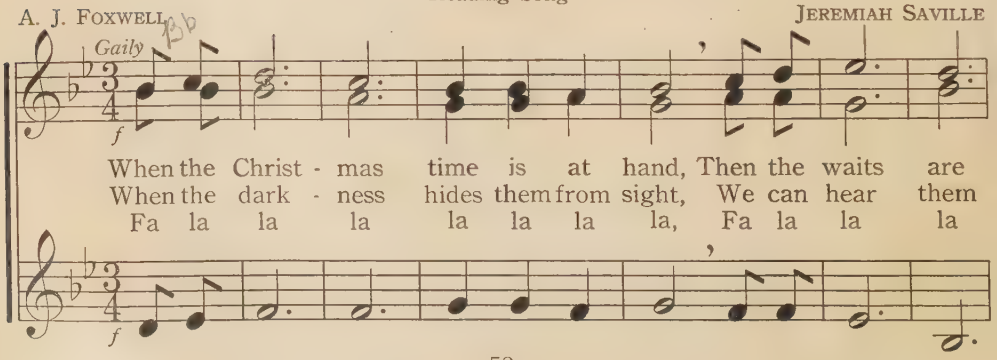
CHRISTMAS EVE IN MERRY ENGLAND, BY SHIRLEY KITE

The Waits

Reading Song

A. J. FOXWELL

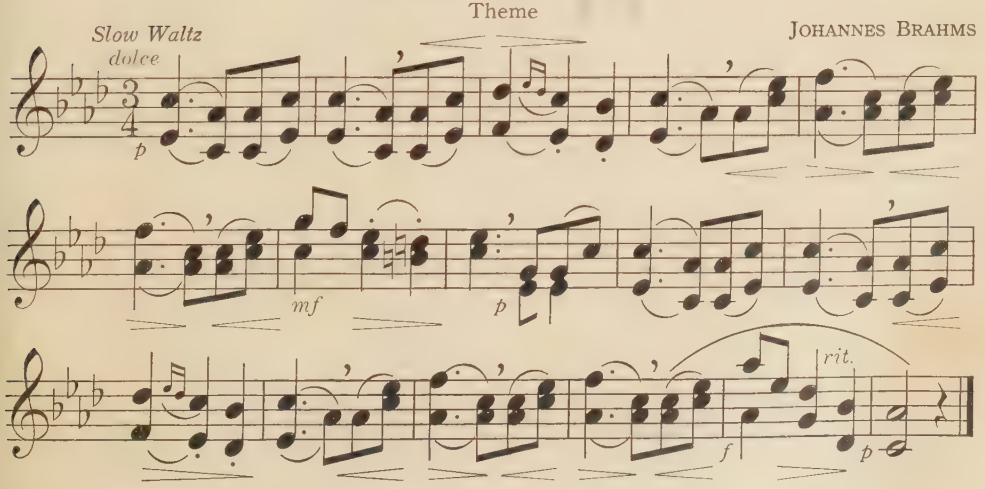
JEREMIAH SAVILLE


Gaily
f
When the Christ - mas time is at hand, Then the waits are
When the dark - ness hides them from sight, We can hear them
Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la
f

heard in the land; With a fid - dle and a cor - net, flute and bas-
far through the night, As a loud and mer-ry cho-rus gai - ly they
la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, fa la la
soon, They bear up the voic - es and keep them in tune.
raise, And make all the ech - oes re - sound with their lays.
la, Fa la la Fa la la fa la la la la!

Waltz in A-flat

Theme



Silent Night, Holy Night

Reading Song

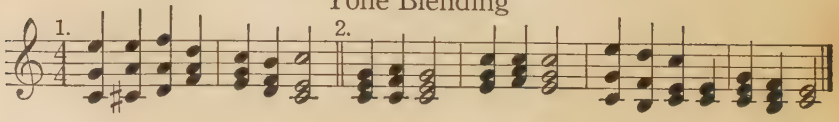
JOSEPH MOHR — FRANZ GRUBER

1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright
2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Shep-herds quake at the sight,
3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Son of God, love's pure light

Round yon Vir - gin Moth - er and Child, Ho - ly In-fant so ten-der and mild,
Glo - ries stream from heav-en a - far, Heav-'nly hosts sing, "Al - le - lu - ia;
Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem-ing grace,

Sleep in heav-en-ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ, the Sav-iour is born! Christ, the Sav - iour is born!"
Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth!

Tone Blending



Market Day

Study Song

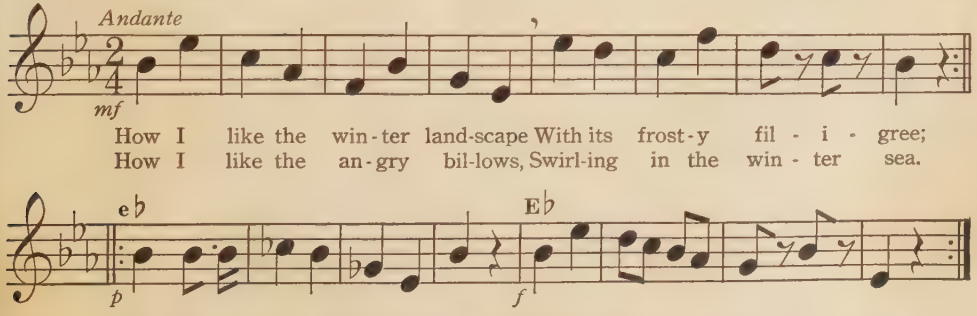
ETHEL C. BROWN — ROBERT SCHUMANN

Now the peo - ple quick - ly gath - er, This is bus - y mar - ket day.
Moderato
This is bus - y mar - ket day.
Flow'rs and fruit in fine ar - ray.
G
Crisp the air and bright the sun-shine, Flow'rs and fruit in fine ar - ray.
Ker - chiefs, caps and ros - y fac - es, Laugh-ing, chaf - fing, blithe and gay.
C
Laugh - ing, chaf - fing, blithe and gay.

Winter Landscape

Reading Song

MARY J. M. LARKIN — CARL MARIA VON WEBER


Andante
mf
How I like the win - ter land-scape With its frost - y fil - i - gree;
How I like the an - gry bil-lows, Swirl-ing in the win - ter sea.
e♭
E♭
p
f
Who could de - vise a world so fine? No one but a hand di - vine;
Who could de - vise a world so fine? No one but a hand di - vine.

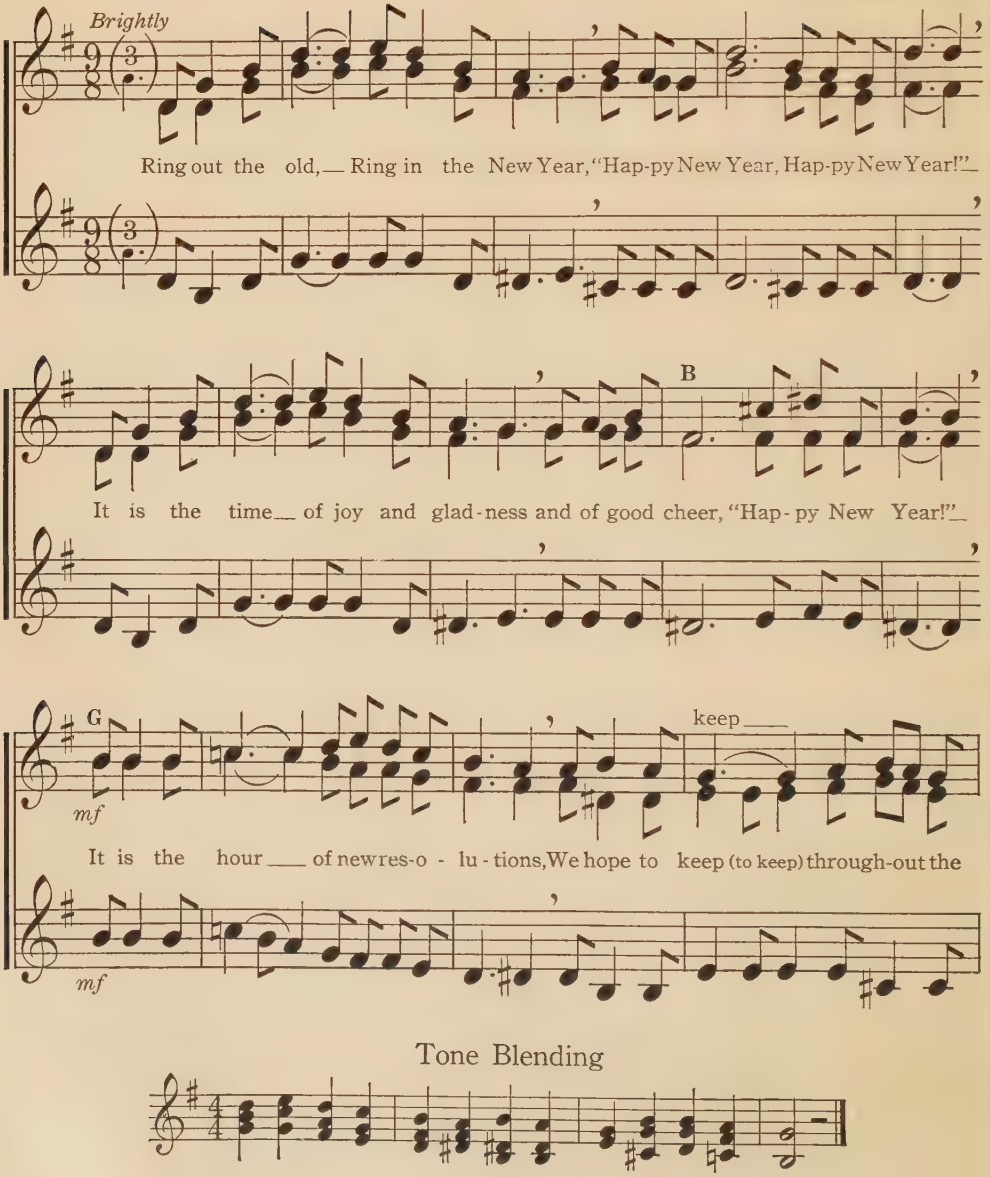
Happy New Year

Study Song - School Choir

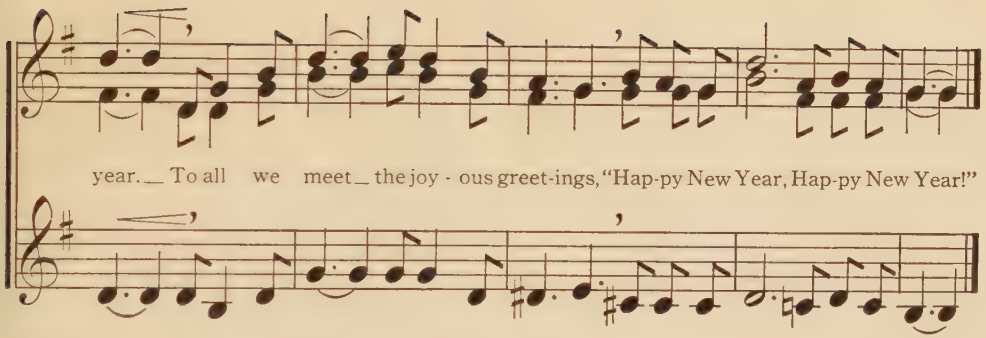
ISABEL M. HIGDON

210

ISABEL M. HIGDON


Brightly
Ring out the old, Ring in the New Year, "Hap-py New Year, Hap-py New Year!"
B
It is the time of joy and glad-ness and of good cheer, "Hap-py New Year!"
G
mf
keep
It is the hour of new res-o - lu - tions, We hope to keep (to keep) through-out the
mf

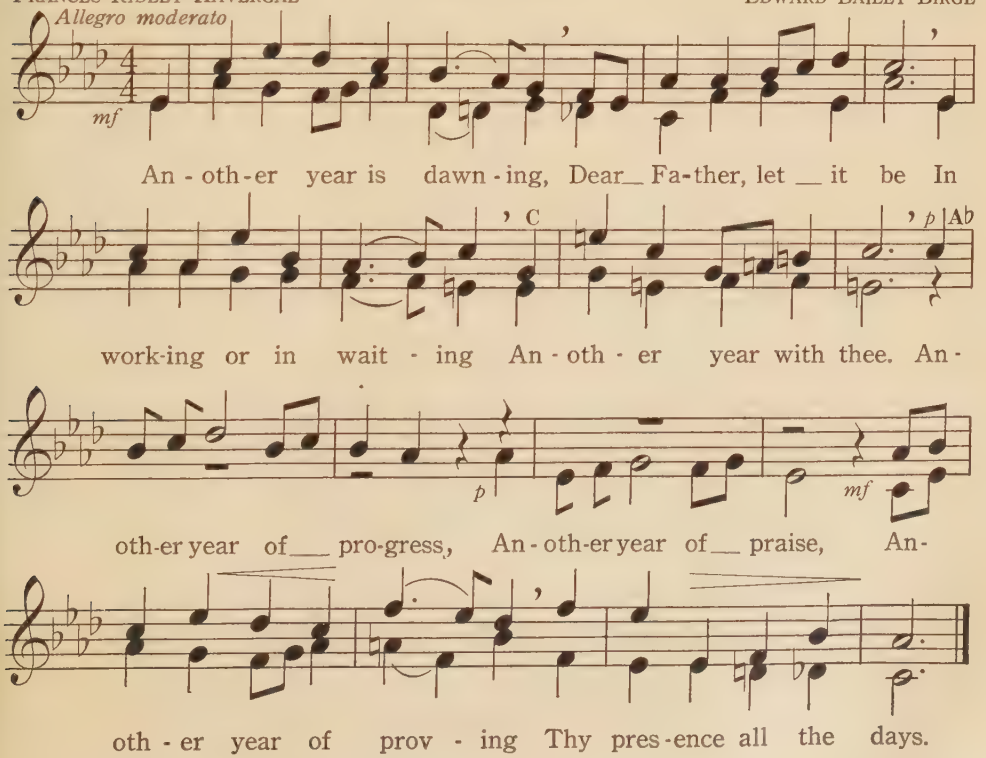
Tone Blending



New Year's Hymn

Reading Song

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL — EDWARD BAILEY BIRGE


Allegro moderato
mf
An - oth - er year is dawn - ing, Dear Fa - ther, let it be In
C
p
Ab
work-ing or in wait - ing An - oth - er year with thee. An -
p
mf
oth-er year of pro-gress, An - oth-er year of praise, An -
oth - er year of prov - ing Thy pres - ence all the days.

A Boating Song

Reading Song

REBECCA B. FORESMAN

WOLFGANG AMADEUS MOZART

WOLFGANG AMADEUS MOZART
From a painting made when he was fourteen years old.

Allegretto dolce

With the love-ly moon a-bove us
There is noth-ing to af-fright us

We___ are glid - ing free__from care
As___ we calm - ly glide__ a - long;

On the stream with scarce a rip - ple,
From the wil - lows comes a whis-per

Gen - tly float - ing here and there. Swing-ing soft - ly, drift - ing i - dly,
Like a maid-en's eve-ning song. Let us heed no dream - y voic - es

Glides our boat a - long__the way, While the wa - ter, gen - tly swell - ing,
Call - ing on - ward to___the sea, Tell - ing of the gold - en treas - ures

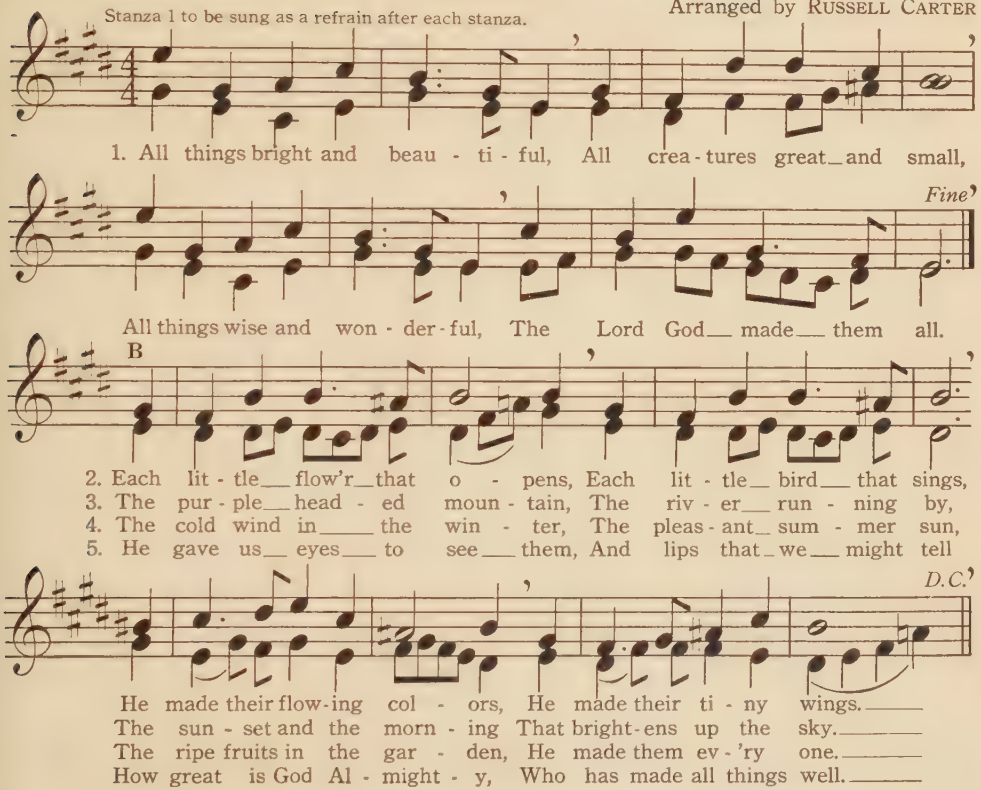
Toss - es her__ as if___ in play, Toss - es her__as if___ in play.
Hid - den there for you and me, Hid - den there for you and me.

God, Our Maker

Reading Song

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER

WILLIAM HENRY MONK
Arranged by RUSSELL CARTER

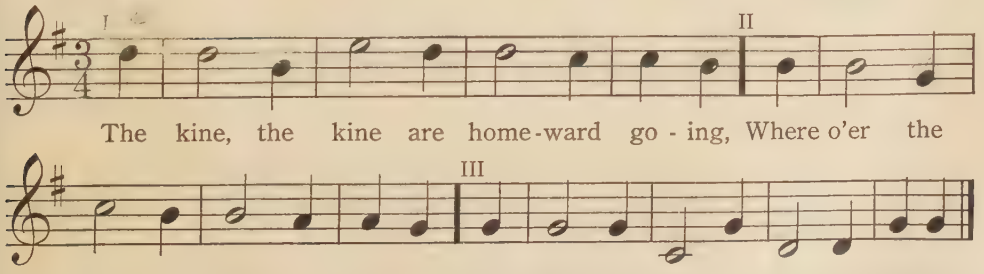

Stanza 1 to be sung as a refrain after each stanza.
1. All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea - tures great and small,
All things wise and won - der - ful, The Lord God made them all.
Fine
B
2. Each lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings,
3. The pur - ple head - ed moun - tain, The riv - er run - ning by,
4. The cold wind in the win - ter, The pleas - ant sum - mer sun,
5. He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell
He made their flow-ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.
The sun - set and the morn - ing That bright-ens up the sky.
The ripe fruits in the gar - den, He made them ev - 'ry one.
How great is God Al - might - y, Who has made all things well.
D.C.

The Kine Are Homeward Going

Three-Part Round

TRADITIONAL

OLD ENGLISH ROUND



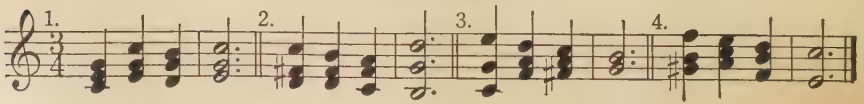
Morning Hymn

Reading Song

J. KEBLE — LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN

, G
1. Lord God of morn - ing and of night, We thank Thee
2. Fresh hopes have wak - ened in the heart, Fresh force to
3. O Lord of light, 'tis Thou a - lone Canst make our
4. Praise God, our Mak - er and our Friend; Praise Him through
, C
for Thy gifts of light; As in the dawn the
do our dai - ly part; Thy slum - ber gifts our
dark - ened hearts thine own; Oh then be with us,
time, till time shall end; Till psalm and song His
shad - ows fly, We seem to find Thee now more nigh.
strength re - store, Through-out the day to serve Thee more.
Lord, that we In Thy great day may wake to Thee.
name a - dore Through heav'n's great day of ev - er - more.

Tone Blending



O Light-Bearing Star

A. J. FOXWELL — Reading Song — C. H. FISCHER

Andantino

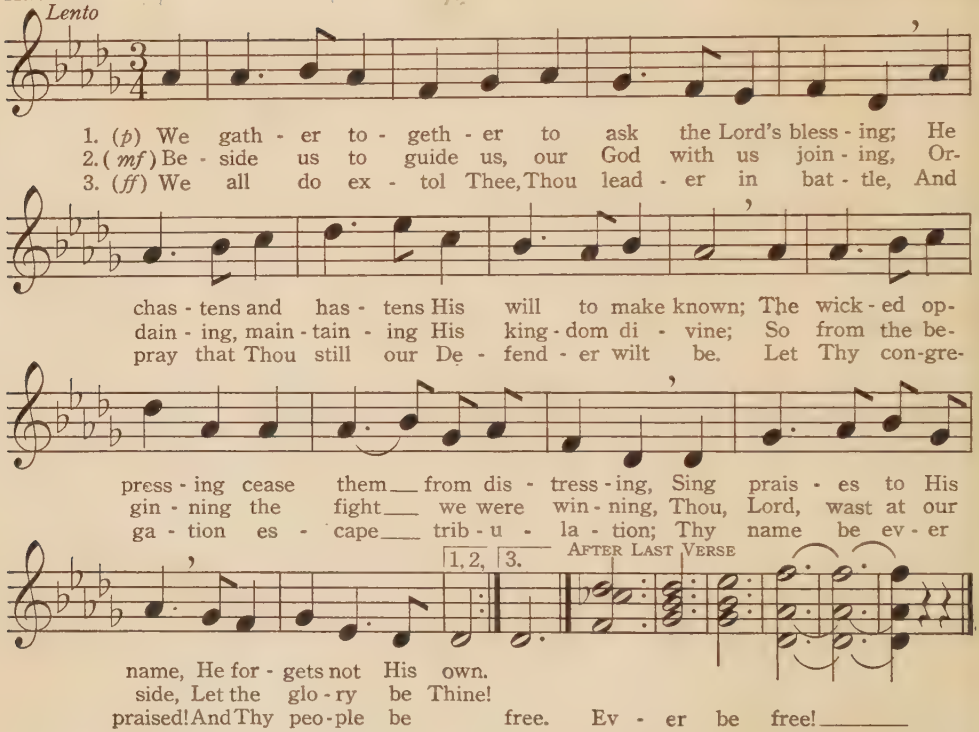
1. O light-bear-ing star, Thou rid-est a-
2. Thy glanc-es of fire My heart will in-
3. Like thee, be it mine Un-cloud-ed to
1. O light-bear-ing star, Thou
2. Thy glanc-es of fire My
3. Like thee, be it mine Un-
far, Re-splend-ent in beau-ty, A Queen in thy
spire With fond as-pi-ra-tion To gaze and ad-
shine, And gain for my guer-don Ap-prov-al di-
rid-est a-far, Re-splend-ent in beau-ty, A
heart will in-spire With fond as-pi-ra-tion To
cloud-ed to shine, And gain for my guer-don Ap-
car, Re-splend-ent in beau-ty, A Queen in thy car.
mire, With fond as-pi-ra-tion To gaze and ad-mire.
vine, And gain for my guer-don Ap-prov-al di-vine.
Queen in thy car, A Queen, A Queen in thy car.
gaze and ad-mire, To gaze, To gaze and ad-mire.
prov-al di-vine, Ap-prov-al, Ap-prov-al di-vine.

Thanksgiving Hymn

Reading Song

ANONYMOUS — NETHERLANDS TUNE

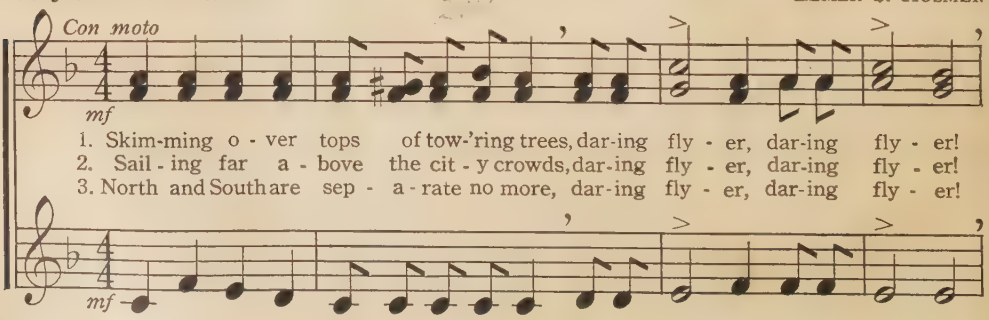
Lento

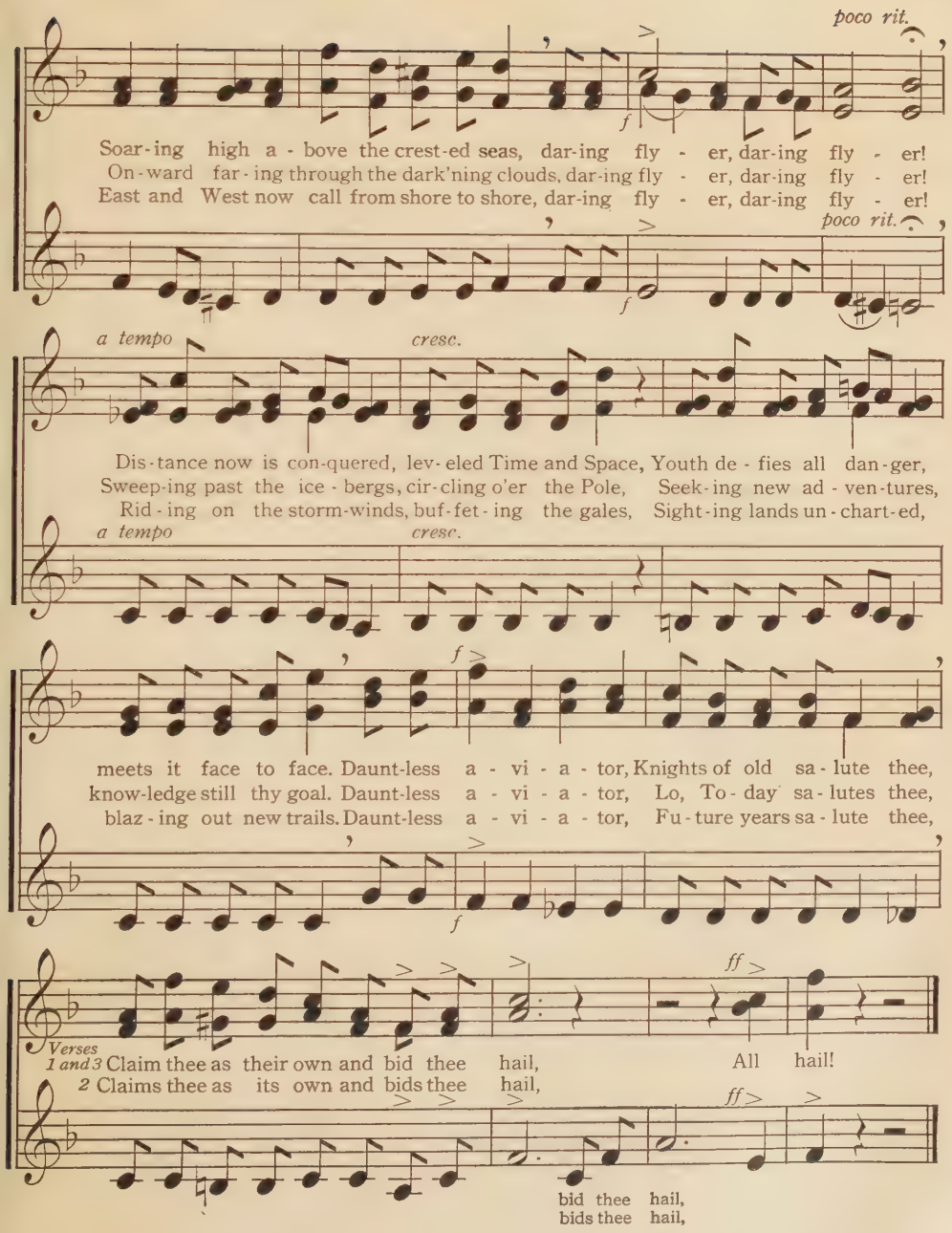

1. (p) We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing; He
2. (mf) Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing, Or-
3. (ff) We all do ex - tol Thee, Thou lead - er in bat - tle, And
chas - tens and has - tens His will to make known; The wick - ed op-
dain - ing, main - tain - ing His king - dom di - vine; So from the be-
pray that Thou still our De - fend - er wilt be. Let Thy con-gre-
press - ing cease them from dis - tress - ing, Sing prais - es to His
gin - ning the fight we were win - ning, Thou, Lord, wast at our
ga - tion es - cape trib - u - la - tion; Thy name be ev - er
1, 2, 3.
AFTER LAST VERSE
name, He for - gets not His own.
side, Let the glo - ry be Thine!
praised! And Thy peo - ple be free. Ev - er be free!

The Aviator

Study Song - School Choir

M. JOSEPHINE MORONEY — ELMER S. HOSMER


Con moto
mf
1. Skim-ming o - ver tops of tow-'ring trees, dar-ing fly - er, dar-ing fly - er!
2. Sail - ing far a - bove the cit - y crowds, dar-ing fly - er, dar-ing fly - er!
3. North and South are sep - a - rate no more, dar-ing fly - er, dar-ing fly - er!
mf


poco rit.
Soar-ing high a-bove the crest-ed seas, dar-ing fly-er, dar-ing fly-er!
On-ward far-ing through the dark'ning clouds, dar-ing fly-er, dar-ing fly-er!
East and West now call from shore to shore, dar-ing fly-er, dar-ing fly-er!
poco rit.
a tempo
cresc.
Dis-tance now is con-quered, lev-eled Time and Space, Youth de-fies all dan-ger,
Sweep-ing past the ice-bergs, cir-cling o'er the Pole, Seek-ing new ad-ven-tures,
Rid-ing on the storm-winds, buf-fet-ing the gales, Sight-ing lands un-chart-ed,
a tempo
cresc.
meets it face to face. Daunt-less a-vi-a-tor, Knights of old sa-lute thee,
know-ledge still thy goal. Daunt-less a-vi-a-tor, Lo, To-day sa-lutes thee,
blaz-ing out new trails. Daunt-less a-vi-a-tor, Fu-ture years sa-lute thee,
Verses
1 and 3 Claim thee as their own and bid thee hail, All hail!
2 Claims thee as its own and bids thee hail,
bid thee hail,
bids thee hail,

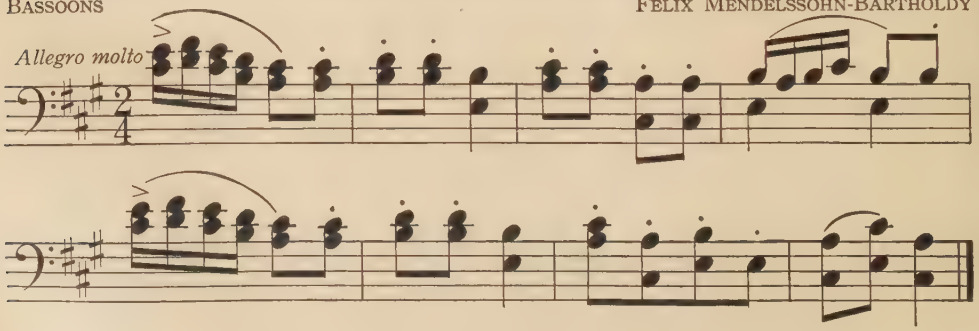
Kubey-Rembrandt Studios, Phila.

J. WALTER GUETTER PLAYING THE BASSOON

Theme

Entrance of the Tradesmen, from "Midsummer Night's Dream"

BASSOONS — FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY



Where God Hath Walked

EDA LOU WALTON — Reading Song — ÉTIENNE HENRI MÉHUL
From the Opera, "JOSEPH"

Allegro maestoso
p
Where God hath walked Val - leys shall be ex - alt - ed,
Where God shall speak Cit - ies rise in their splen - dor,
cresc.
f
Where God hath walked Hills bow low. Where God hath trod
Where God shall speak Tow - ers blaze. Where God hath trod
ff
Moun - tains tow - er, Ra - diant the heav'ns, Bright the ground.
Streets un - end - ing Run their long way Toward the sun.

Two by Two

Study Song

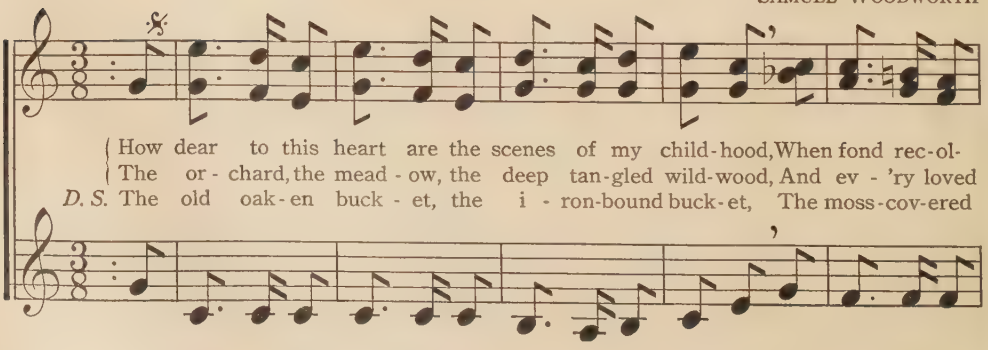
WILBUR WEEKS 217 JOHANN STRAUSS

Tempo di mazurka
p
When comes the sum-mer weath-er, Pur-ple and soft the heath-er,
Out in the mead-ow gay Let us all dance a-way;
p
There while the breeze is play-ing, O-ver the grass-es sway-ing;
mf
Two by two, fast then slow, round we will go.

The Old Oaken Bucket

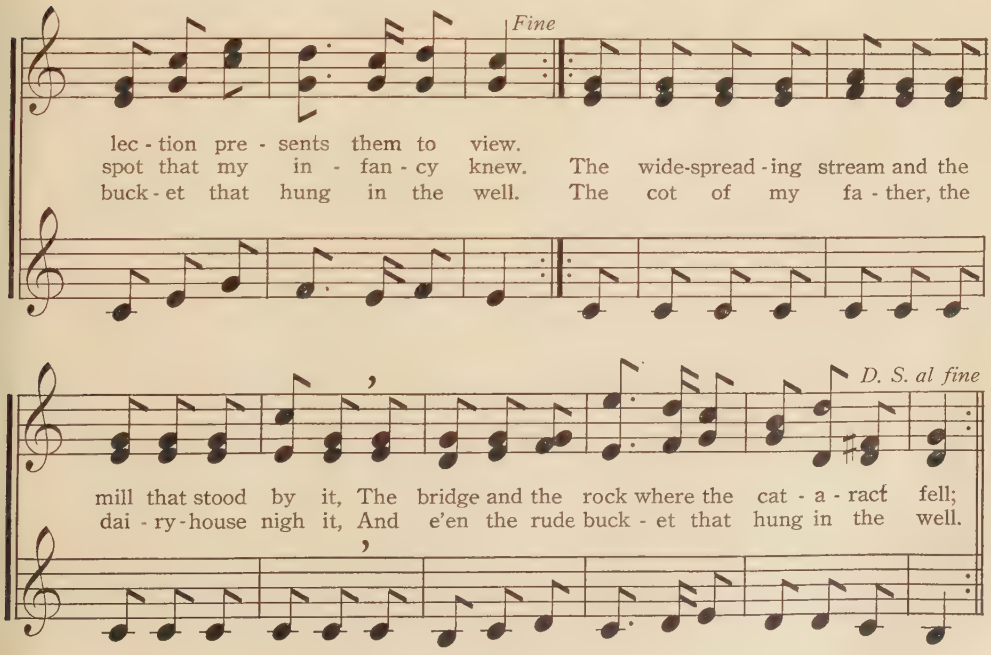
Reading Song

SAMUEL WOODWORTH


How dear to this heart are the scenes of my child-hood, When fond rec-ol-
The or-chard, the mead-ow, the deep tan-gled wild-wood, And ev-'ry loved
D. S. The old oak-en buck-et, the i-ron-bound buck-et, The moss-cov-ered

From a crayon drawing by Henry Turner Bailey

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET PLACE, AT GREENBUSH, MASSACHUSETTS


Fine
lec - tion pre - sents them to view.
spot that my in - fan - cy knew. The wide-spread - ing stream and the
buck - et that hung in the well. The cot of my fa - ther, the
D. S. al fine
mill that stood by it, The bridge and the rock where the cat - a - ract fell;
dai - ry - house nigh it, And e'en the rude buck - et that hung in the well.

Why We Study Music

Did you ever ask yourself why we study music in school, when we might be spending the time on geography, arithmetic, or history?

There are three main reasons for studying music, and many others of less importance. One reason is that in this way we add to our enjoyment of school life. The music period brings a pleasant change from our other work. We like to sing together.

A second reason for studying music is that if we learn to know some of the most beautiful songs, we are going to find greater joy in singing and in hearing fine music after we leave school. We also want to know why some songs are more beautiful than others. As we join in singing the better songs we grow to appreciate them and to love them.

In this way we learn what excellent music is. We cultivate our taste for the best. We get some standards of comparison, so that when we hear all kinds of music, vocal and instrumental, at home, in church, at concerts, or anywhere else, we can more easily tell whether we are listening to something very choice, or to poor, trivial music which lacks real beauty and lasting charm.

Only a few of us will ever earn our living as professional musicians or music teachers; but all through life we shall be hearing music. We study music, then, both for the pleasure it gives us now, and also for the increased happiness we shall have in later years through the steady growth of our taste for the best.

A third reason why we study music is that we may add to the pleasure of others, by singing and playing for them or with them. We have to live and work together in this world, so we ought to learn how to live and work together happily and effectively. Each of us expects to do his level best, and at the same time be willing to coöperate for the general good. This is real teamwork. There is no better way of applying the true spirit of teamwork than in association with other people in playing or singing beautiful music. The better we can do our own part, the more we can give to the performance. So we study to improve our voices, learning how to produce tones that are rich, flexible, and pleasing instead of hard and strident. We also try to add to the store of good music we know and to increase our skill in singing and playing, not only in order to enrich our own musical enjoyment, but also to increase the pleasure we can give.

We cannot expect to enjoy music to the full, unless we learn a great many songs of different kinds: — patriotic songs, marching songs, folk songs, compositions both classical and modern, choice melodies and harmonies that have given deep pleasure to many people. We need to know how to think musical ideas, and how to write and read these musical thoughts. So we practice reading music from the printed page. The more easily we can read music, the wider is our command of the rich resources of musical literature. Playing an instrument is another way of enjoying music. Our satisfaction is further increased if we can compose music of our own. We also learn interesting facts about the musicians who composed the songs we sing, and the selections to which we listen. This adds to our appreciation of the music itself.

In these ways we are building up a store of enjoyment for the present, and for many years to come, for both ourselves and our friends; and at the same time we are adding to the pleasure and profit of the days we spend in school.

Questions for Thought and Discussion

1. For several years you have been studying music. Have you ever tried to think what this has meant to you?

2. What songs did you like best two or three years ago?

3. What songs do you like best now?

4. Why do you like these songs better than those of the lower grades?

5. What do you hear in music now that you could not hear before?

6. What can you do now that you could not do then?

7. In what ways do you sing better than you did when you were in the fourth or fifth grades?

8. Are some of the songs in this book better than some you have heard outside of school? Of all the songs learned in and out of school, which ones do you like best? Why?

9. Are there any of the following songs you do not know: America, Silent Night, Holy Night, Brahms' Lullaby, The Harp That Once through Tara's Halls, Juanita, Abide with Me, Yankee Doodle, Dixie, My Old Kentucky Home, Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean, All through the Night, Auld Lang Syne, Santa Lucia, Now the Day Is Over, Come Thou Almighty King, Old Black Joe, Annie Laurie, Battle Hymn of the Republic, America, the Beautiful?

   Each of these songs is widely known and loved. What are the qualities which have brought this about? Is the song distinguished by beautiful melody? Rich harmony? Rhythmic appeal? Patriotic, religious, or sentimental appeal? Association with home experiences? Does it tell a story? You will find in some songs a combination of these qualities. Can you suggest other possible appeals?

10. Can you find another song in the book which matches the particular appeal of each of the above songs?

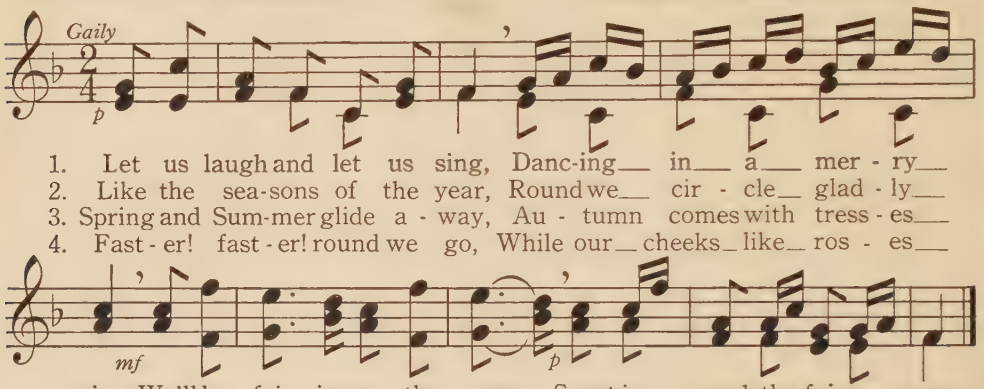
11. Choose three words to describe each of these pieces of music: Waltz in A-flat, p. 59; Largo, "New World" Symphony, 38; Dance of the Happy Spirits, 10; Andante Cantabile from the String Quartet, 53; Kelvin Grove, 15; How to Tell Wild Animals, 24; Twilight Song, 30; The Last Rose of Summer, 36; Santa Lucia, 44; The Rose-Tree, 45; Christmas Carol, 47; Now the Day Is Over, 49; The King of China's Daughter, 50; The Plaint of the Camel, 54; Where God Hath Walked, 71; Traümerei, Schumann; The Beautiful Blue Danube, Strauss; Marche Militaire, Schubert; Minuet, "Don Juan," Mozart.

    Some of the following words may apply, but you may find still better ones: sad, gay, quiet, boisterous, thoughtful, peaceful, weird, sweet, plaintive, solemn, dainty, martial, heroic, majestic, lively, vigorous, sentimental, happy, mournful, angry, mysterious, pastoral, calm, fanciful, sublime, fantastic, restful, devotional, brilliant, humorous, wistful.

12. Can you name any values, in addition to the following, which you or your classmates are obtaining from your music study? *a.* Pleasure in singing. *b.* Relaxation from other school work. *c.* Development of appreciation for the best music. *d.* Learning how to read music easily. *e.* Learning how to play an instrument. *f.* Learning what teamwork means, by singing or playing together. *g.* Increasing the range of acquaintance with fine musical selections. *h.* Learning to compose music. *i.* Learning to compare musical selections and to point out their differences. *j.* Learning to find pleasure in music that other people consider superior. *k.* Improving the quality of voice and of diction.

The Fairy Ring

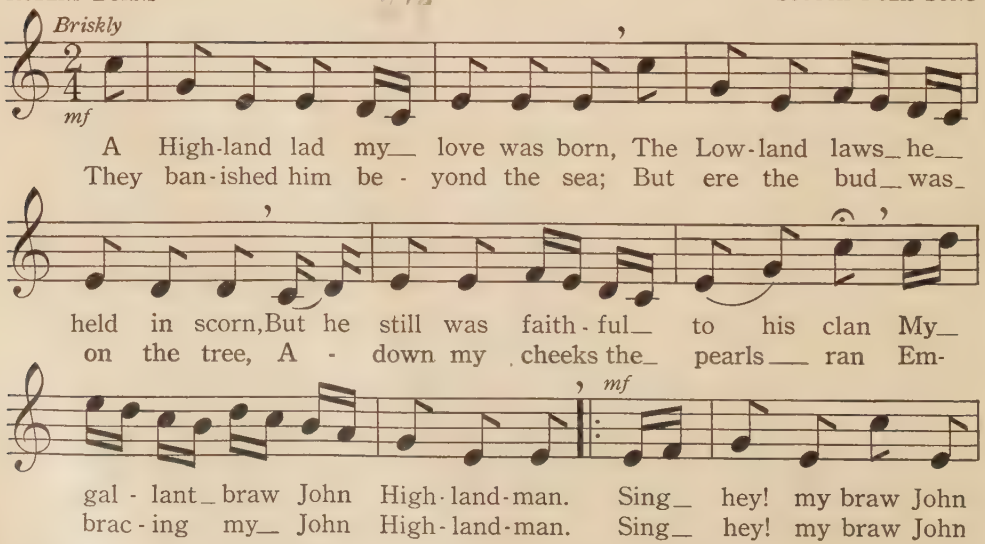
From Supplementary Song Series, No. 3 — Study Song — AMBROISE THOMAS, from "MIGNON"

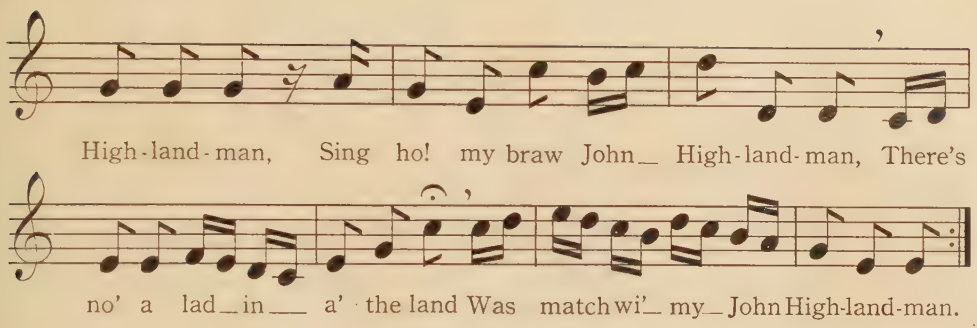

Gaily
p
1. Let us laugh and let us sing, Danc-ing in a mer - ry
2. Like the sea-sons of the year, Round we cir - cle glad - ly
3. Spring and Sum-mer glide a - way, Au - tumn comes with tress - es
4. Fast - er! fast - er! round we go, While our cheeks like ros - es
mf
p
ring; We'll be fair - ies on the green, Sport-ing round the fair - y queen.
here; I'll be Sum-mer, you'll be Spring, Danc-ing in a fair - y ring.
gay; Win-ter, hand in hand with Spring, Danc-ing in a fair - y ring.
glow; Free as birds up-on the wing, Danc-ing in a fair - y ring.

John Highlandman

Reading Song

ROBERT BURNS — SCOTCH FOLK SONG

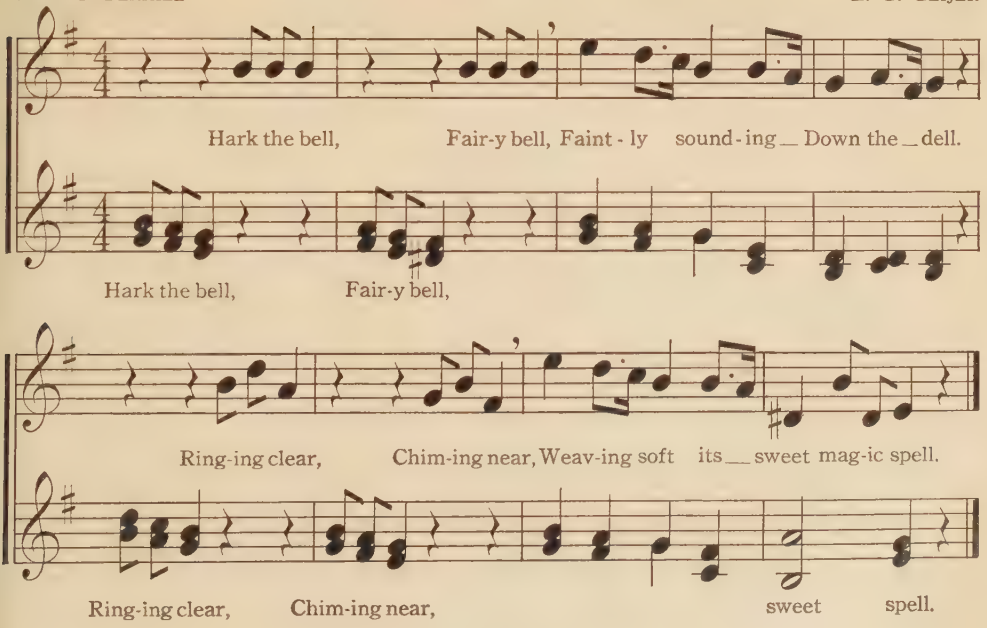

Briskly
mf
A High-land lad my love was born, The Low-land laws he
They ban-ished him be - yond the sea; But ere the bud was
held in scorn, But he still was faith - ful to his clan My
on the tree, A - down my cheeks the pearls ran Em-
mf
gal - lant braw John High-land-man. Sing hey! my braw John
brac - ing my John High-land-man. Sing hey! my braw John



Fairy Bells

Reading Song

ANN UNDERHILL E. G. GEIJER


Hark the bell, Fair-y bell, Faint-ly sound-ing Down the dell.
Hark the bell, Fair-y bell,
Ring-ing clear, Chim-ing near, Weav-ing soft its sweet mag-ic spell.
Ring-ing clear, Chim-ing near, sweet spell.

Tone Blending

TARANTELLA, BY SINDING

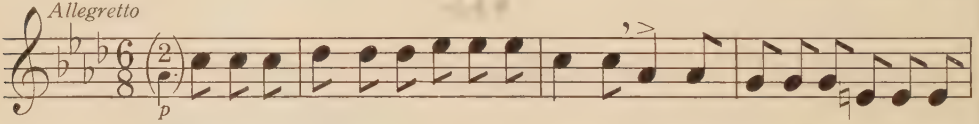
Tarantella

Study Song

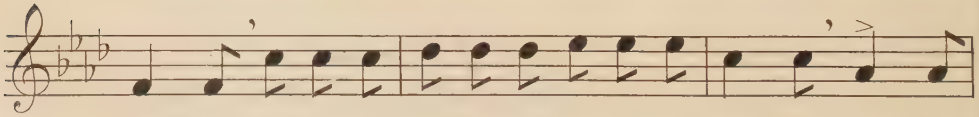
ETHEL C. BROWN

ITALIAN FOLK SONG

Allegretto

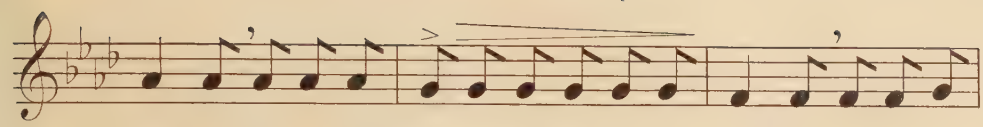


Whirling and twirling and singing and laughing, Stamping; tramping and chattering,
Dance a-gain, prance a-gain, tambourine sing-ing, Flick-ing, click-ing the cas-ta-nets



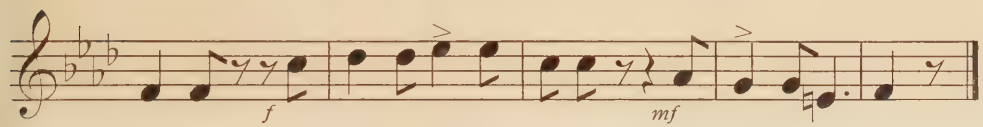
chaff-ing; Whirl - ing and twirl - ing and sing - ing and laugh - ing, Stamp - ing,
ring - ing; Dance a - gain, prance a - gain, tam-bou-rine sing - ing, Flick - ing,

tramp - ing and chat - ter - ing, chaff - ing; Where are there men who are strong-er and
click-ing the cas - ta - nets ring - ing; Loom-ing and gloom - ing the moun-tain a -



fleet - er, Where are there maids who are fair - er and sweet - er? Where are there
bove us, Here to you, cheer to you, maid-ens who love us; Loom-ing and

men who are strong-er and fleet - er, Where are there maids who are fair - er and
gloom-ing the moun-tain a - bove us, Here to you, cheer to you, maid-ens who



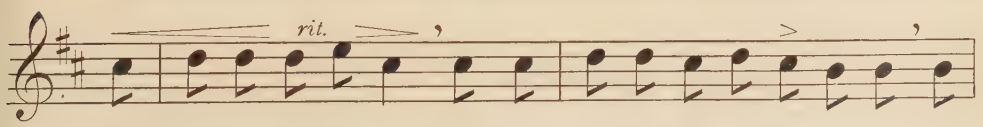
sweet-er? The Bay of Na-ples gleam-ing Be-neath the blue sky.
love us. The Bay of Na-ples gleam-ing Be-neath the blue sky.

The Night Will Never Stay

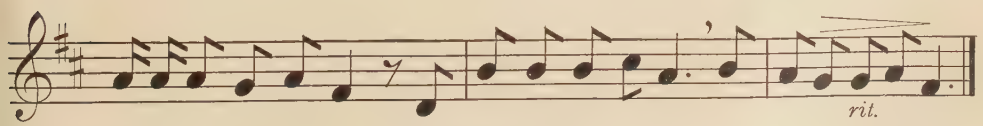
Reading Song

ELEANOR FARJEON — HOWARD HANSON

The night will nev-er stay, The night will still go by, Though with a mil-lion stars



You pin it to the sky, Though you bind it with a blow-ing wind And

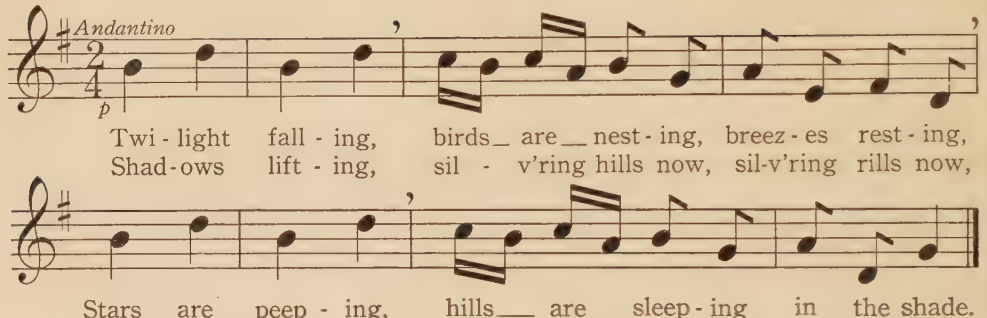


buck-le it with the moon, The night will slip a-way Like sor-row or a tune.

Twilight

Reading Song

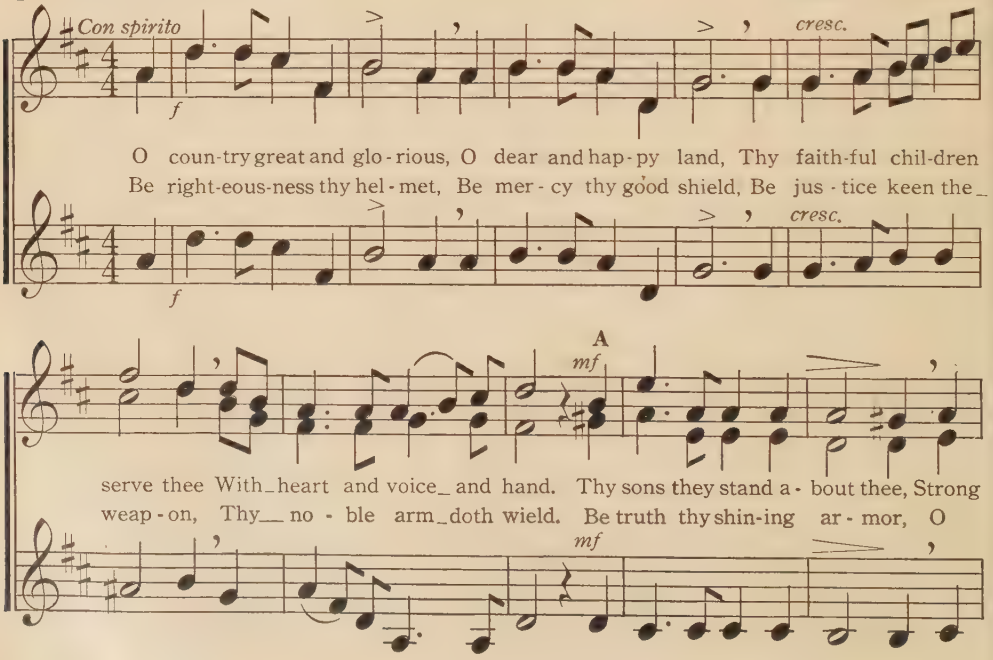
EDA LOU WALTON — A. DANHAUSER

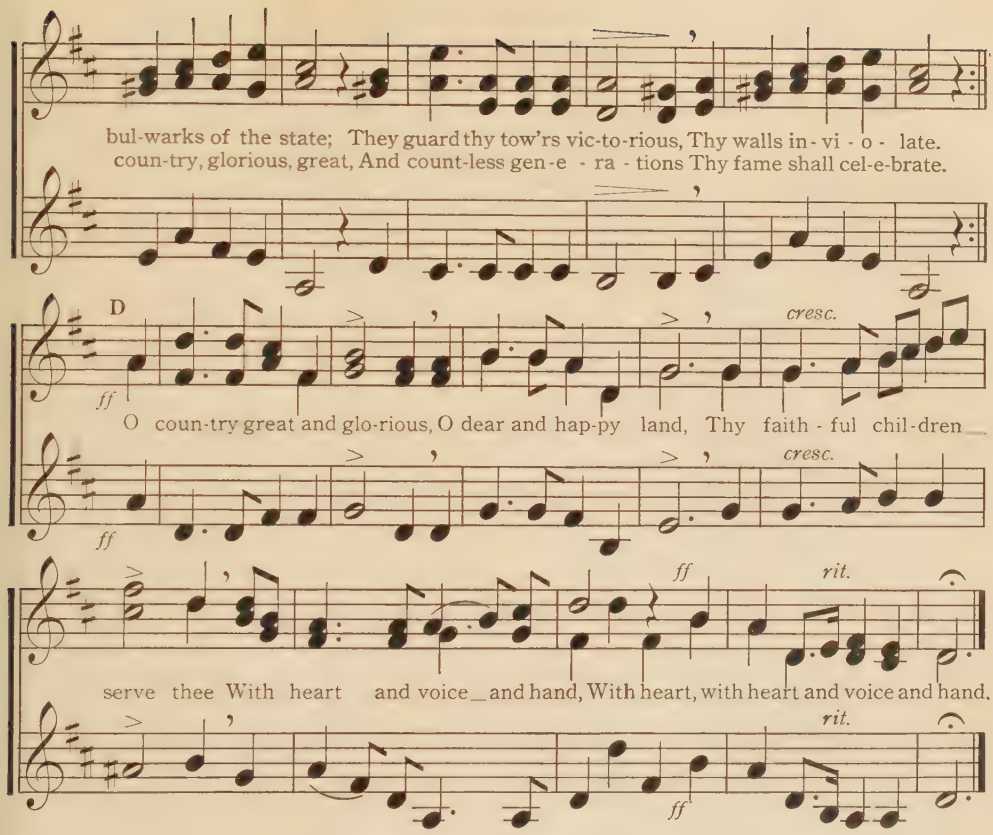

Andantino
p
Twi - light fall - ing, birds_ are__ nest - ing, breez - es rest - ing,
Shad - ows lift - ing, sil - v'ring hills now, sil-v'ring rills now,
Stars are peep - ing, hills___ are sleep - ing in the shade.
Moon - light drift - ing lights_ the heav'ns and earth be - low.

O Country Great and Glorious

Reading Song

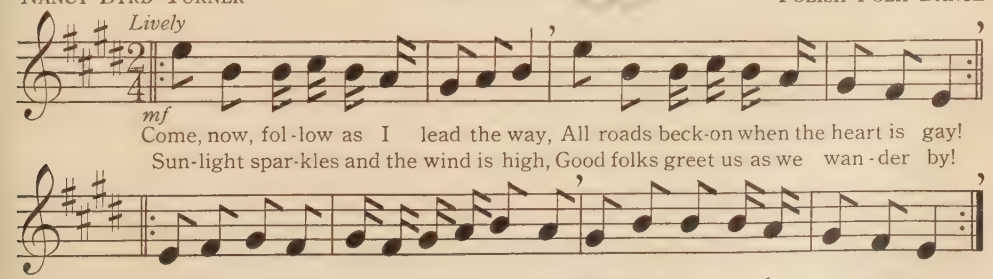
The Modern Music Series — ROBERT SCHUMANN


Con spirito
f
cresc.
O coun-try great and glo - rious, O dear and hap - py land, Thy faith-ful chil-dren
Be right-eous-ness thy hel - met, Be mer - cy thy good shield, Be jus - tice keen the_
A
mf
serve thee With_heart and voice_ and hand. Thy sons they stand a - bout thee, Strong
weap - on, Thy__ no - ble arm_doth wield. Be truth thy shin-ing ar - mor, O


bul-warks of the state; They guard thy tow'rs vic-to-rious, Thy walls in-vi-o-late.
coun-try, glorious, great, And count-less gen-e-ra-tions Thy fame shall cel-e-brate.
D
ff
cresc.
O coun-try great and glo-rious, O dear and hap-py land, Thy faith-ful chil-dren
ff
cresc.
ff
rit.
serve thee With heart and voice and hand, With heart, with heart and voice and hand.
rit.
ff

The Vagabond's Life

NANCY BYRD TURNER — Reading Song — POLISH FOLK DANCE


Lively
mf
Come, now, fol-low as I lead the way, All roads beck-on when the heart is gay!
Sun-light spar-kles and the wind is high, Good folks greet us as we wan-der by!
Tell your for-tune? if you have a rid-dle Bring it quick to the gyp-sy gay;
Tam-bou-rine and cas-ta-net and fid-dle, Sing and dance all the bright, glad day!

Evening Prayer

Study Song - School Choir

FREDERICK H. MARTENS

ENGELBERT HUMPERDINCK
from "Hansel and Gretel"

ENGELBERT HUMPERDINCK

Lento

pp

When a-way to bed I creep, Four-teen an - gels

pp

watch my__ sleep; Two my head pro-tect - ing,

F *poco cresc.* G D

Two my feet di - rect - ing, Two up-on my right hand, Two up-on my

poco cresc.

Two up - on my right hand,

G *sempre p*

left hand, Two me warm-ly cov - er, Two a-bove me hov - er,

sempre p

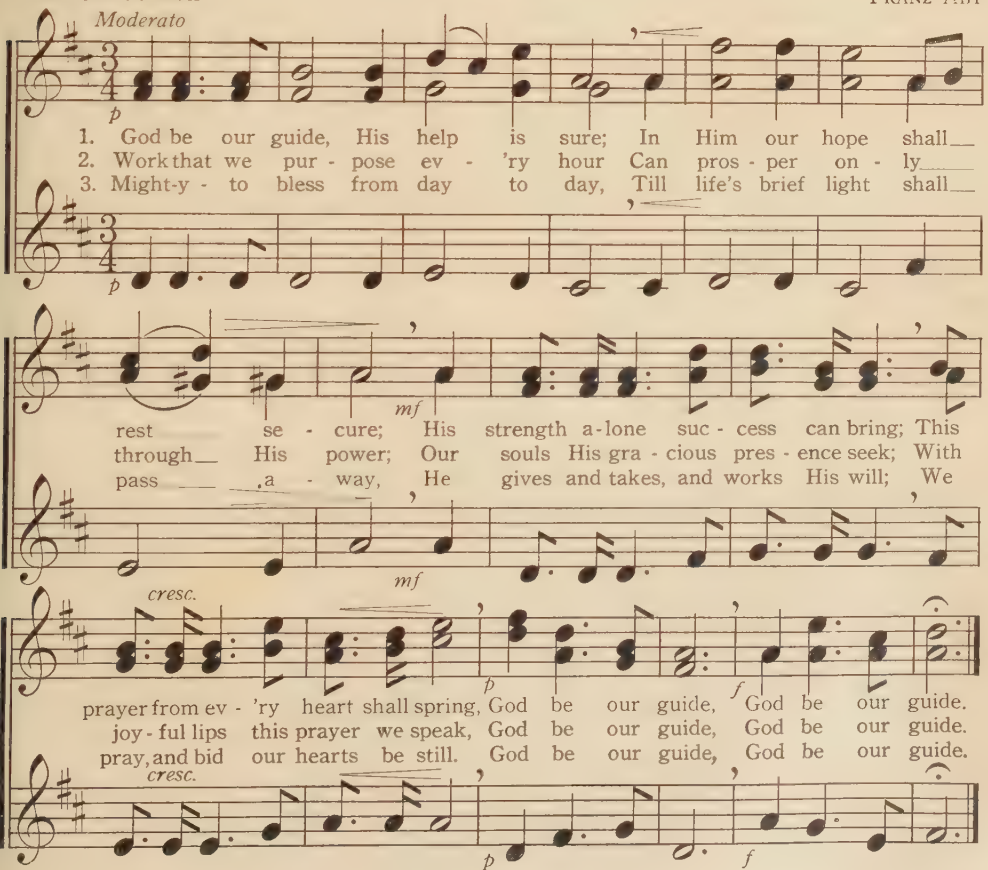
Two up - on my__ left hand, Two me warm-ly cov - er Two a-bove me

God Be Our Guide

Reading Song

From the German

FRANZ ABT

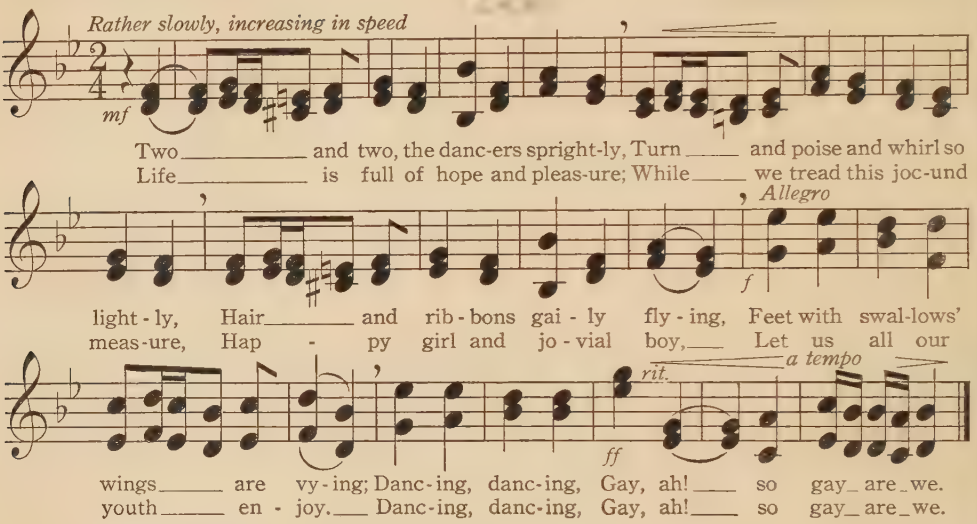

Moderato
p
1. God be our guide, His help is sure; In Him our hope shall
2. Work that we pur - pose ev - 'ry hour Can pros - per on - ly
3. Might-y - to bless from day to day, Till life's brief light shall
rest se - cure; His strength a-lone suc - cess can bring; This
through His power; Our souls His gra - cious pres - ence seek; With
pass a - way, He gives and takes, and works His will; We
mf
cresc.
prayer from ev - 'ry heart shall spring, God be our guide, God be our guide.
joy - ful lips this prayer we speak, God be our guide, God be our guide.
pray, and bid our hearts be still. God be our guide, God be our guide.
p
f

Hungarian Dancing Song

Rote Song

The Modern Music Series

HUNGARIAN FOLK SONG

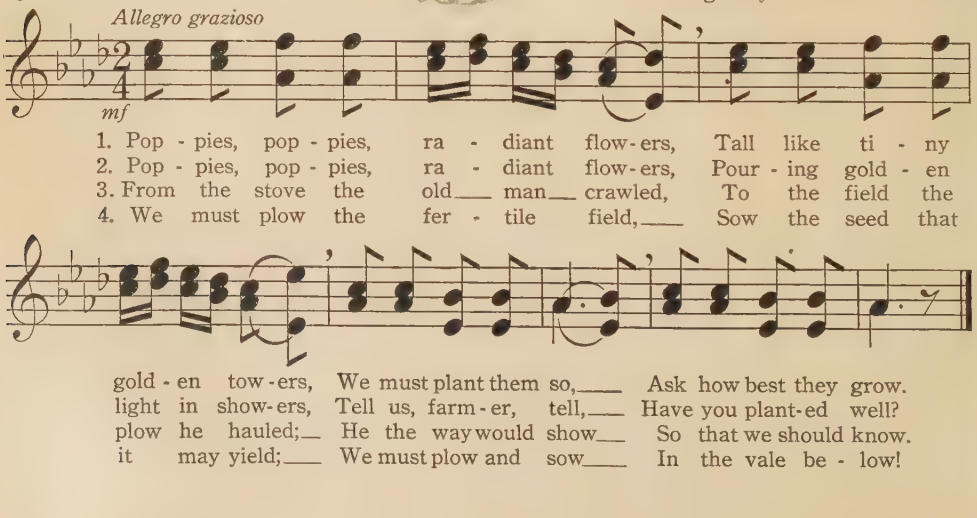

Rather slowly, increasing in speed
mf
Two and two, the danc-ers spright-ly, Turn and poise and whirl so
Life is full of hope and pleas-ure; While we tread this joc-und
Allegro
f
light - ly, Hair and rib - bons gai - ly fly - ing, Feet with swal-lows'
meas-ure, Hap - py girl and jo - vial boy, Let us all our
a tempo
rit.
ff
wings are vy - ing; Danc - ing, danc - ing, Gay, ah! so gay are we.
youth en - joy. Danc - ing, danc - ing, Gay, ah! so gay are we.

Planting Poppies

Reading Song

From the Russian,
by NATHAN HASKELL DOLE

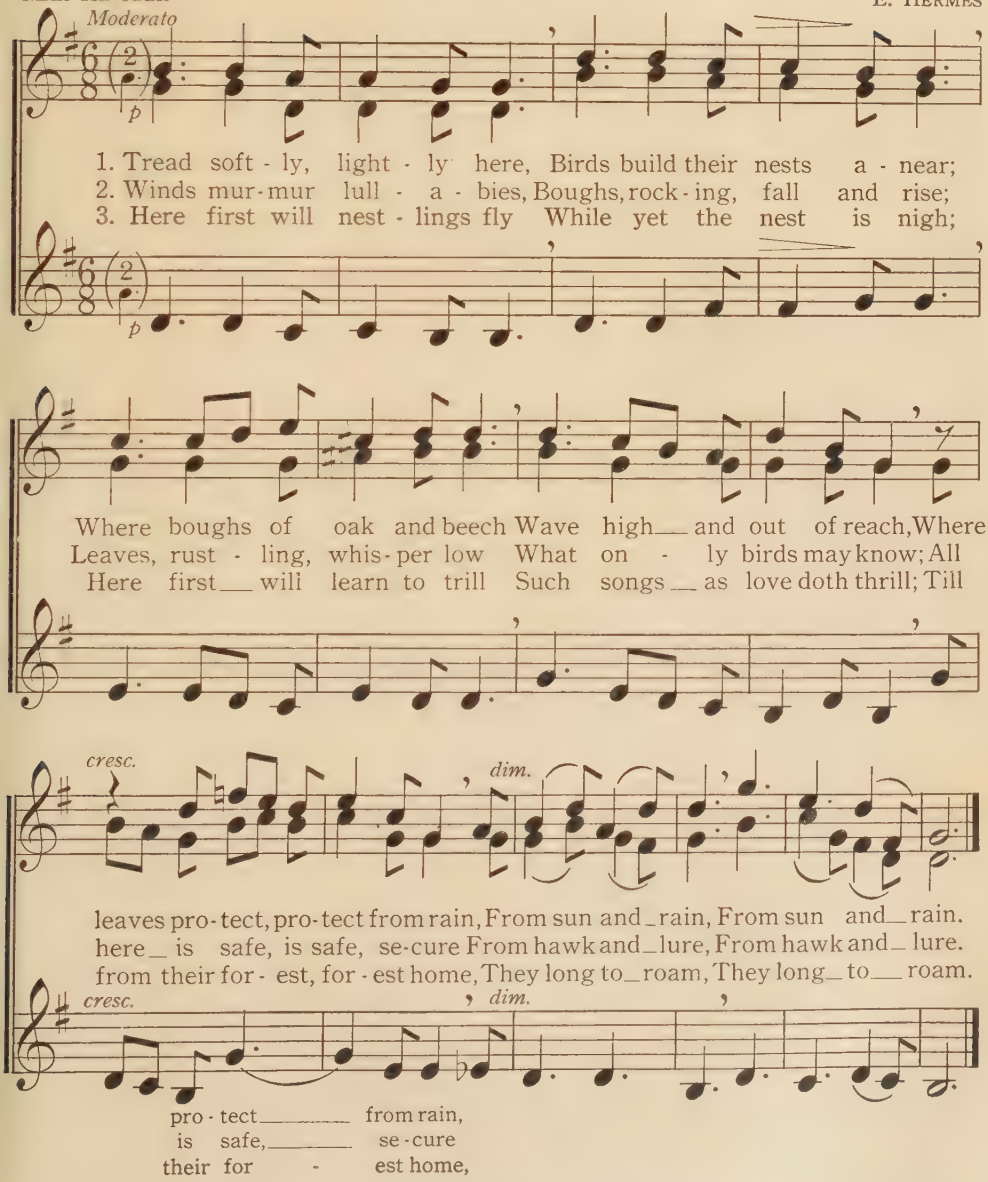
RUSSIAN FOLK SONG,
arranged by A. GRETCHANINOFF


Allegro grazioso
mf
1. Pop - pies, pop - pies, ra - diant flow - ers, Tall like ti - ny
2. Pop - pies, pop - pies, ra - diant flow - ers, Pour - ing gold - en
3. From the stove the old man crawled, To the field the
4. We must plow the fer - tile field, Sow the seed that
gold - en tow - ers, We must plant them so, Ask how best they grow.
light in show - ers, Tell us, farm - er, tell, Have you plant - ed well?
plow he hauled; He the way would show So that we should know.
it may yield; We must plow and sow In the vale be - low!

The House in the Wood

Reading Song

MAX HINÜBER E. HERMES


Moderato
p
1. Tread soft - ly, light - ly here, Birds build their nests a - near;
2. Winds mur-mur lull - a - bies, Boughs, rock - ing, fall and rise;
3. Here first will nest - lings fly While yet the nest is nigh;
Where boughs of oak and beech Wave high and out of reach, Where
Leaves, rust - ling, whis-per low What on - ly birds may know; All
Here first will learn to trill Such songs as love doth thrill; Till
cresc.
dim.
leaves pro-tect, pro-tect from rain, From sun and rain, From sun and rain.
here is safe, is safe, se-cure From hawk and lure, From hawk and lure.
from their for - est, for - est home, They long to roam, They long to roam.
cresc.
dim.
pro - tect from rain,
is safe, se - cure
their for - est home,

Who Has Seen the Wind?

Study Song - School Choir

CHRISTINA ROSSETTI

MRS. H. H. A. BEACH

MRS. H. H. A. BEACH

Moderato

f

Who has seen the wind?

f

Neith - er I nor you;

p

But when the leaves hang trem - bling, The wind is pass - ing through.

f *p* *rit.*

Who has seen the wind? Neith-er you nor I; But when the leaves bow down their heads, The wind is pass - ing by.

molto *pp* *a tempo*

Old Black Joe

Reading Song

STEPHEN COLLINS FOSTER

STEPHEN COLLINS FOSTER

Moderato

ALTOS

mf

1. Gone are the days when my heart was young and gay ~ Gone are my
2. Why do I weep when my heart should feel no pain? ~ Why do I
3. Where are the hearts once so hap - py and so free? The chil - dren so

friends from the cot - ton fields a - way; Gone from the earth to a
sigh that my friends come not a - gain? Grie - ing for forms now de-
dear that I held up - on my knee? Gone to the shore where my

bet - ter land I know, I hear their gen - tle voic - es call - ing,
part - ed long a - go, I hear their gen - tle voic - es call - ing,
soul has longed to go, I hear their gen - tle voic - es call - ing,

mf *pp* *mf*

"Old Black Joe". I'm com - ing, I'm com - ing, For my head is bend - ing low; I

mf *pp* *mf*

p

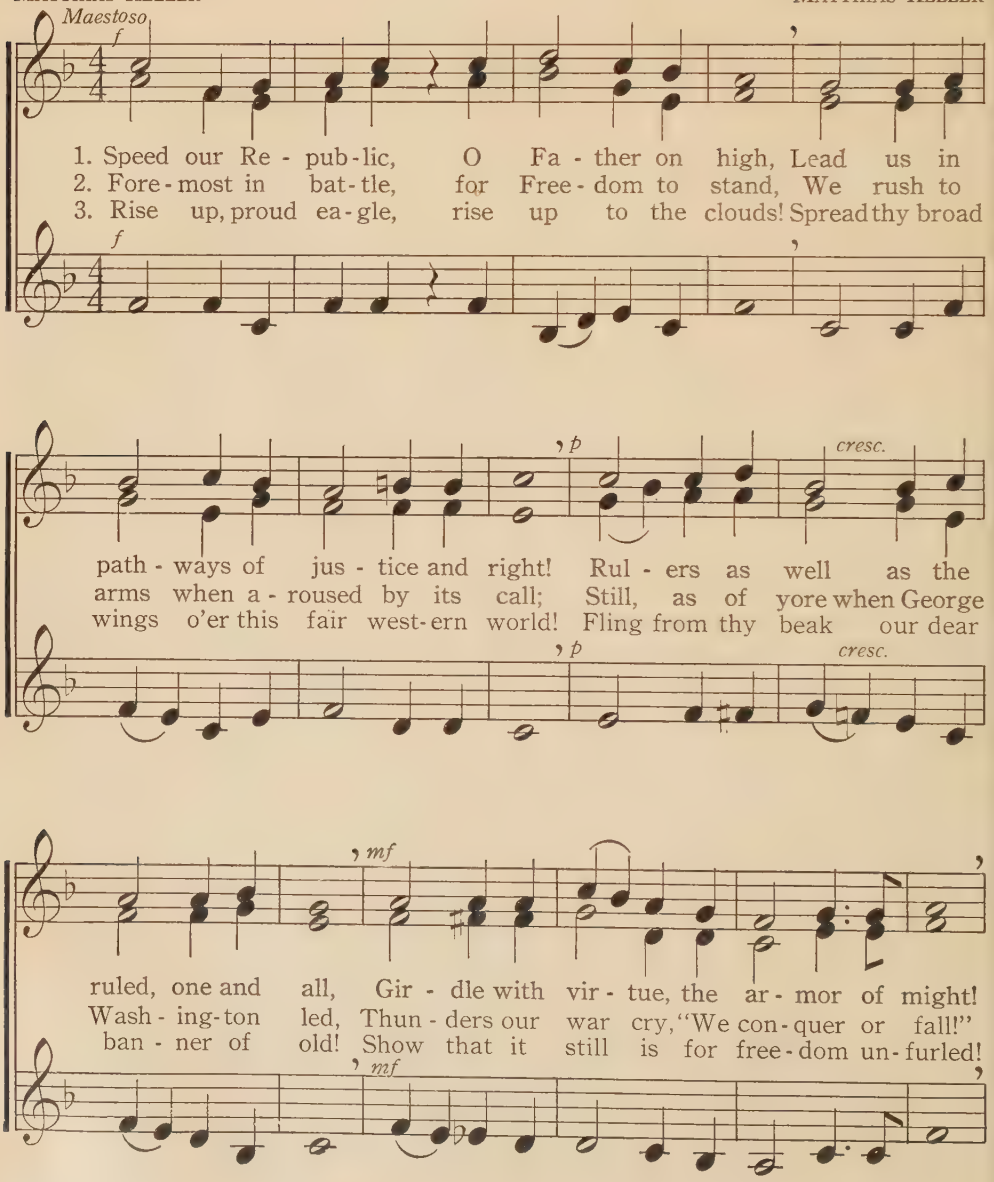
hear their gen - tle voic - es call - ing, "Old Black Joe."

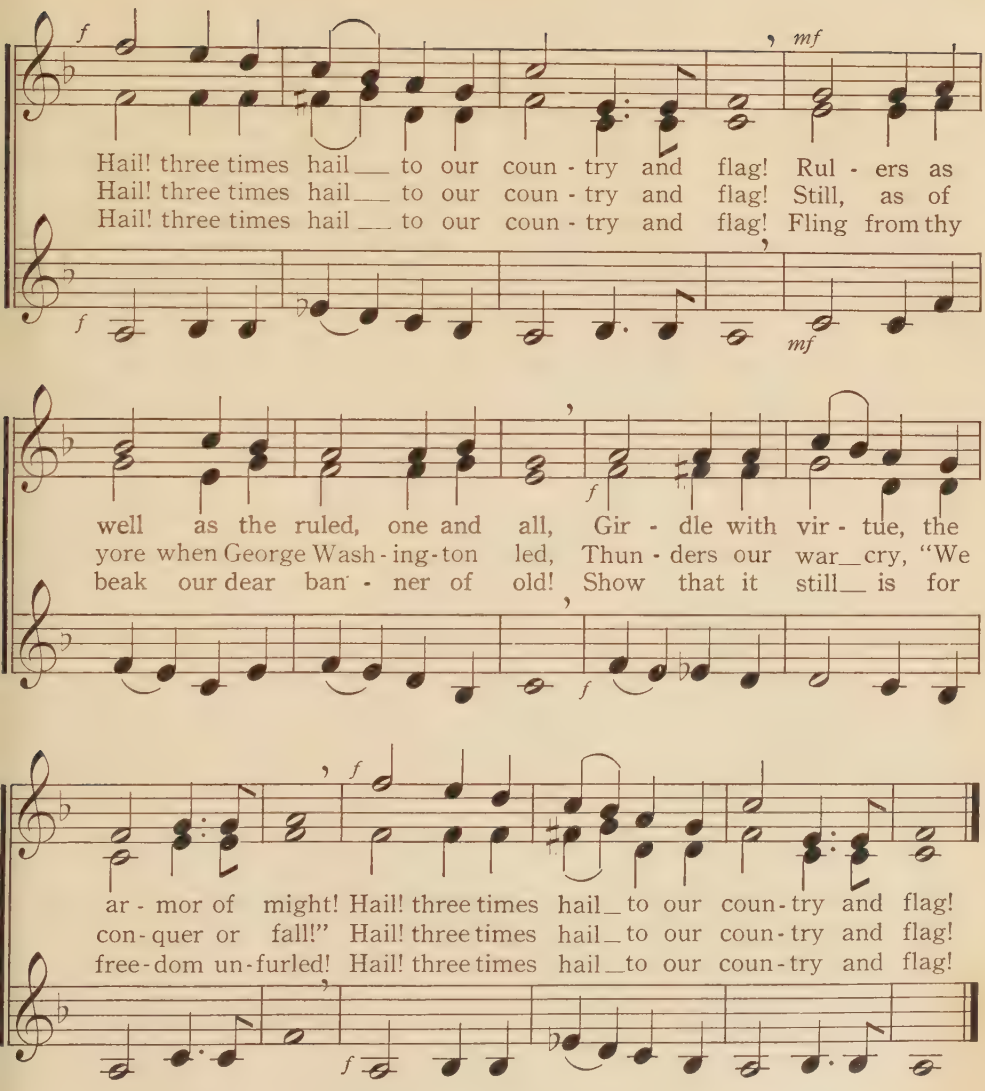
p

The American Hymn

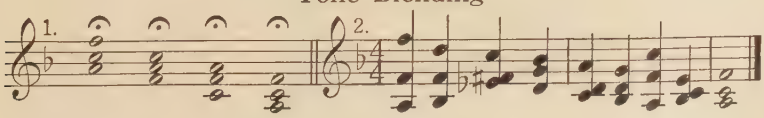
Reading Song

MATTHIAS KELLER MATTHIAS KELLER


Maestoso
f
1. Speed our Re - pub-lic, O Fa - ther on high, Lead us in
2. Fore-most in bat-tle, for Free-dom to stand, We rush to
3. Rise up, proud ea-gle, rise up to the clouds! Spread thy broad
p
cresc.
path - ways of jus - tice and right! Rul - ers as well as the
arms when a - roused by its call; Still, as of yore when George
wings o'er this fair west-ern world! Fling from thy beak our dear
mf
ruled, one and all, Gir - dle with vir - tue, the ar - mor of might!
Wash - ing-ton led, Thun - ders our war cry, "We con-quer or fall!"
ban - ner of old! Show that it still is for free-dom un-furled!


Hail! three times hail to our coun - try and flag! Rul - ers as
Hail! three times hail to our coun - try and flag! Still, as of
Hail! three times hail to our coun - try and flag! Fling from thy
well as the ruled, one and all, Gir - dle with vir - tue, the
yore when George Wash - ing - ton led, Thun - ders our war cry, "We
beak our dear ban - ner of old! Show that it still is for
ar - mor of might! Hail! three times hail to our coun - try and flag!
con - quer or fall!" Hail! three times hail to our coun - try and flag!
free - dom un - furled! Hail! three times hail to our coun - try and flag!

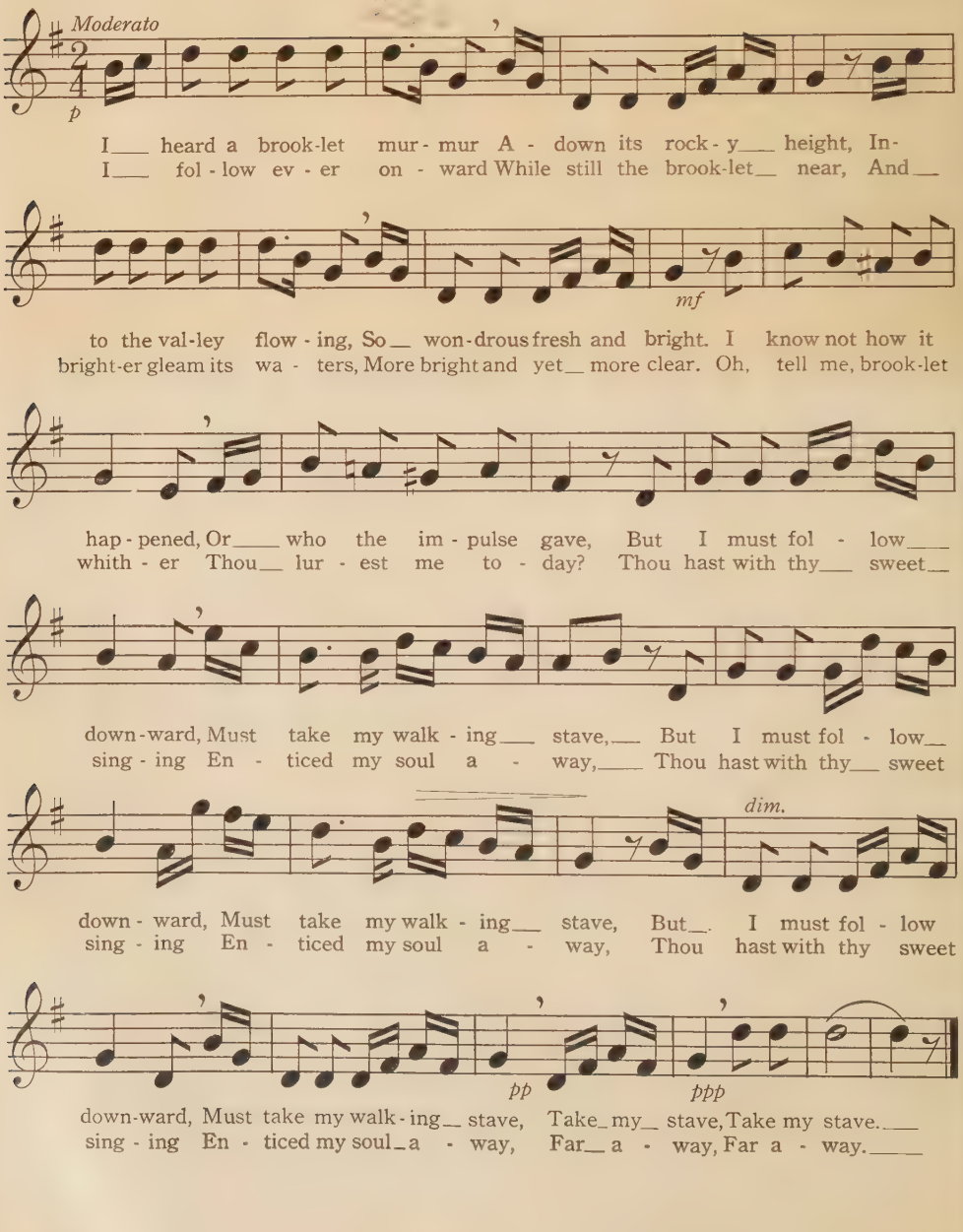
Tone Blending



The Brooklet

Study Song

WILHELM MÜLLER — FRANZ SCHUBERT


Moderato
p
I___ heard a brook-let mur - mur A - down its rock - y___ height, In-
I___ fol - low ev - er on - ward While still the brook-let__ near, And__
mf
to the val-ley flow - ing, So__ won-drous fresh and bright. I know not how it
bright-er gleam its wa - ters, More bright and yet__ more clear. Oh, tell me, brook-let
hap - pened, Or____ who the im - pulse gave, But I must fol - low___
whith - er Thou__ lur - est me to - day? Thou hast with thy___ sweet__
down-ward, Must take my walk - ing___ stave,___ But I must fol - low__
sing - ing En - ticed my soul a - way,____ Thou hast with thy___ sweet
dim.
down - ward, Must take my walk - ing___ stave, But__. I must fol - low
sing - ing En - ticed my soul a - way, Thou hast with thy sweet
pp
ppp
down-ward, Must take my walk - ing__ stave, Take_my__ stave, Take my stave.___
sing - ing En - ticed my soul_a - way, Far__ a - way, Far a - way.____

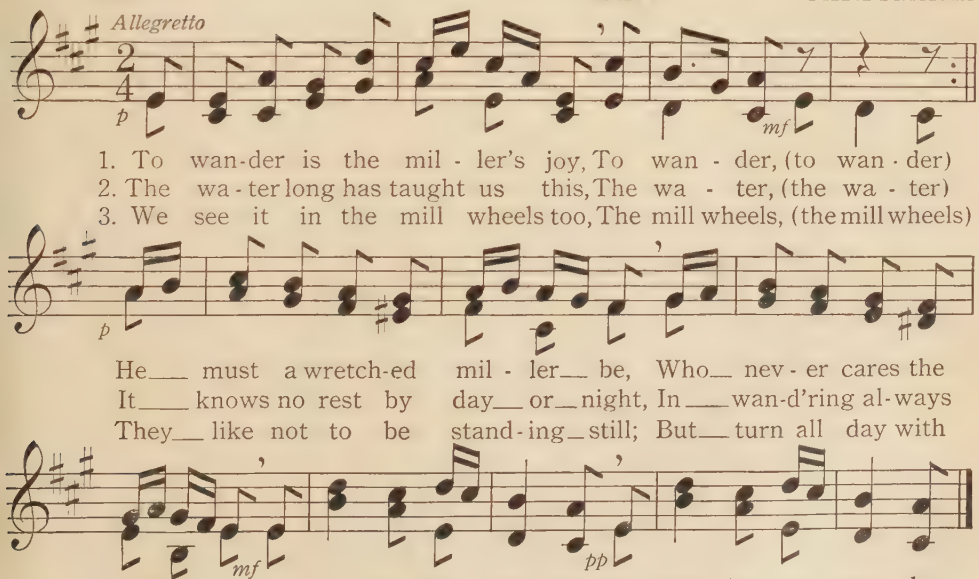
Courtesy of Rudolf Lesch, New York

THE OLD WATERMILL, BY HOBBEMA

Wandering

Reading Song

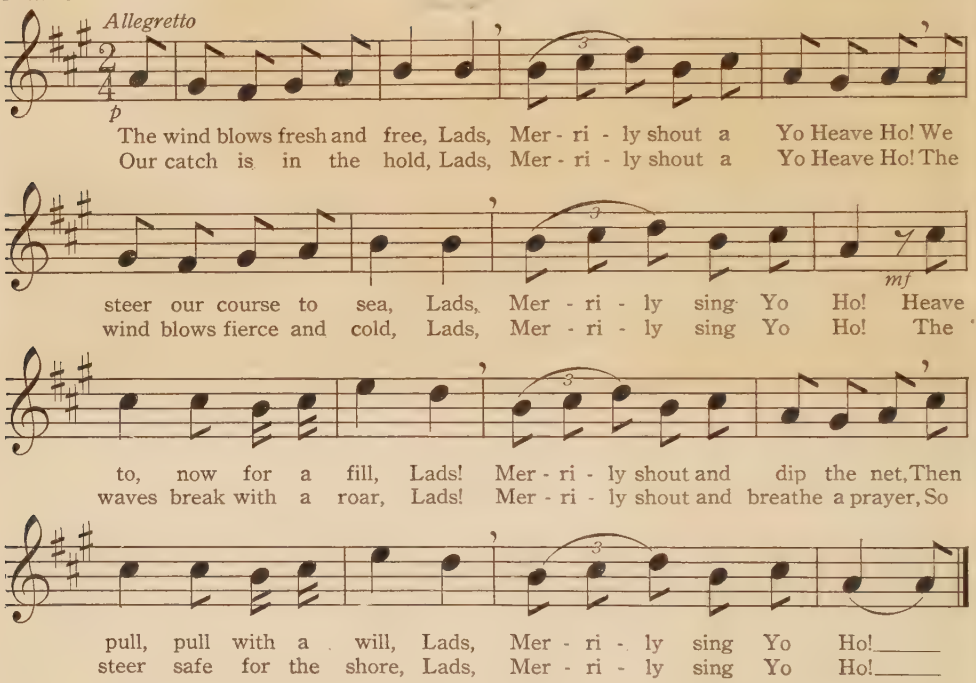
TRADITIONAL — FRANZ SCHUBERT


Allegretto
p
mf
1. To wan-der is the mil - ler's joy, To wan - der, (to wan - der)
2. The wa - ter long has taught us this, The wa - ter, (the wa - ter)
3. We see it in the mill wheels too, The mill wheels, (the mill wheels)
p
He must a wretch-ed mil - ler be, Who nev - er cares the
It knows no rest by day or night, In wan-d'ring al-ways
They like not to be stand - ing still; But turn all day with
mf
pp
world to see, To wan - der, to wan - der, to wan - der, to wan - der.
takes de-light, The wa - ter, the wa - ter, the wa - ter, the wa - ter.
right good will, The mill wheels, the mill wheels, the mill wheels, the mill wheels.

The Fishermen

Study Song

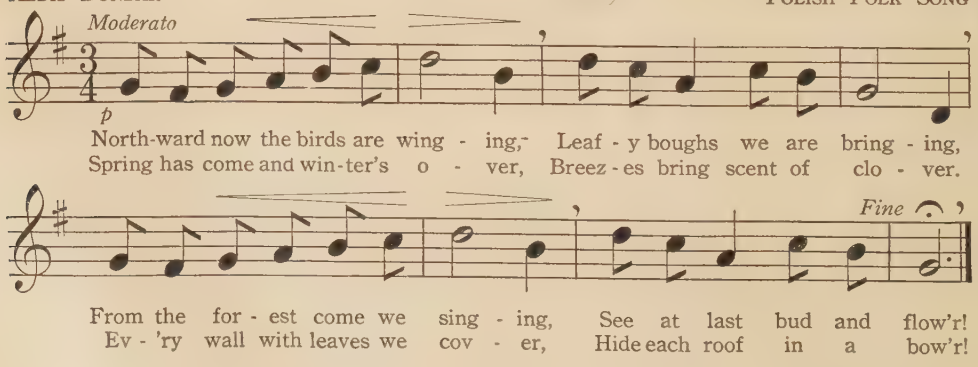
ANN UNDERHILL — JEAN BAPTISTE WEKERLIN

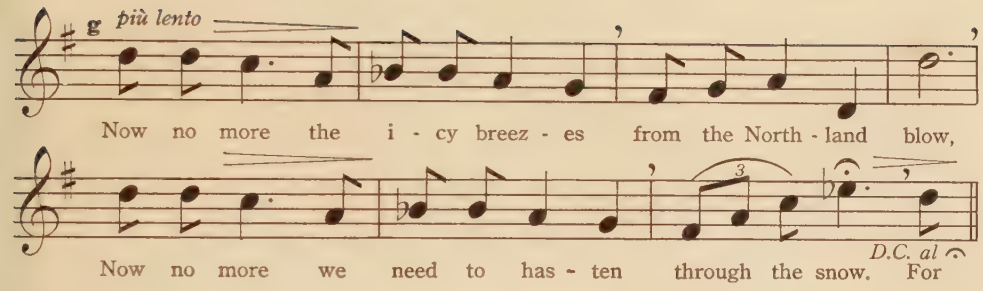

Allegretto
p
The wind blows fresh and free, Lads, Mer - ri - ly shout a Yo Heave Ho! We
Our catch is in the hold, Lads, Mer - ri - ly shout a Yo Heave Ho! The
mf
steer our course to sea, Lads, Mer - ri - ly sing Yo Ho! Heave
wind blows fierce and cold, Lads, Mer - ri - ly sing Yo Ho! The
to, now for a fill, Lads! Mer - ri - ly shout and dip the net, Then
waves break with a roar, Lads! Mer - ri - ly shout and breathe a prayer, So
pull, pull with a will, Lads, Mer - ri - ly sing Yo Ho!
steer safe for the shore, Lads, Mer - ri - ly sing Yo Ho!

Green Holiday

Reading Song 237

ALDIS DUNBAR — POLISH FOLK SONG

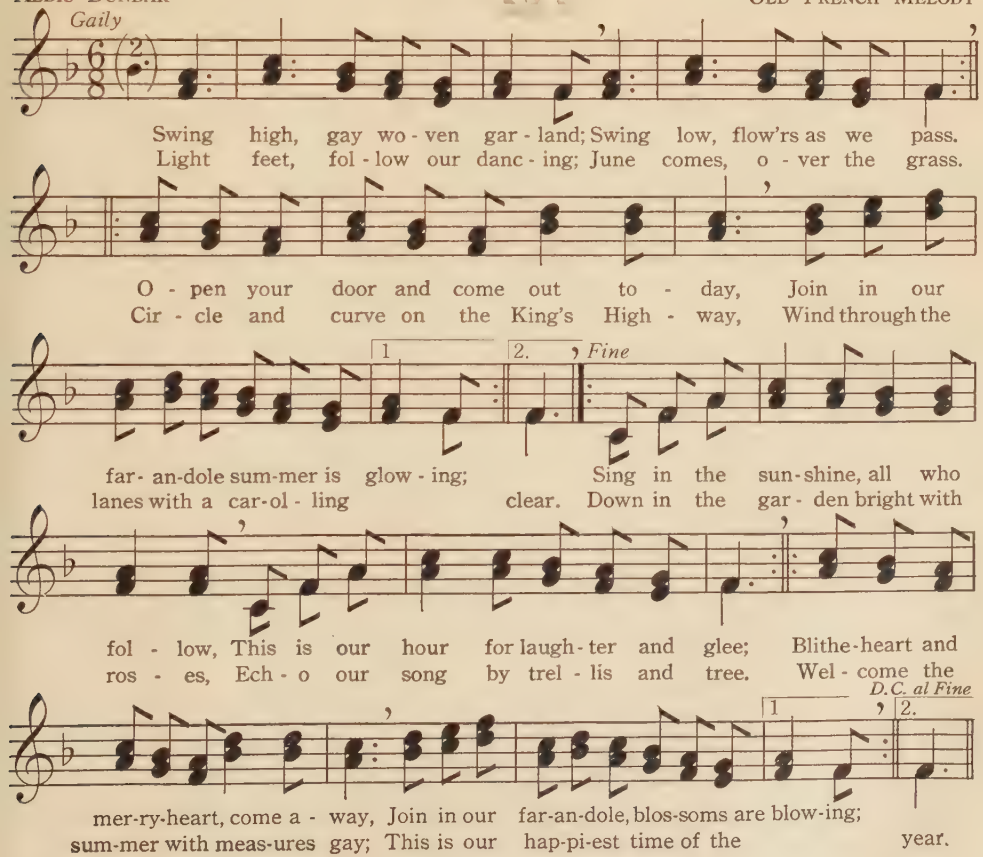

Moderato
p
North-ward now the birds are wing - ing, Leaf - y boughs we are bring - ing,
Spring has come and win-ter's o - ver, Breez - es bring scent of clo - ver.
Fine
From the for - est come we sing - ing, See at last bud and flow'r!
Ev - 'ry wall with leaves we cov - er, Hide each roof in a bow'r!



Farandole

Reading Song

ALDIS DUNBAR — OLD FRENCH MELODY


Gaily
Swing high, gay wo - ven gar - land; Swing low, flow'rs as we pass.
Light feet, fol - low our danc - ing; June comes, o - ver the grass.
O - pen your door and come out to - day, Join in our
Cir - cle and curve on the King's High - way, Wind through the
1
2.
Fine
far - an-dole sum-mer is glow - ing; Sing in the sun-shine, all who
lanes with a car-ol - ling clear. Down in the gar - den bright with
fol - low, This is our hour for laugh - ter and glee; Blithe-heart and
ros - es, Ech - o our song by trel - lis and tree. Wel - come the
D.C. al Fine
mer-ry-heart, come a - way, Join in our far-an-dole, blos-soms are blow-ing;
sum-mer with meas-ures gay; This is our hap-pi-est time of the year.

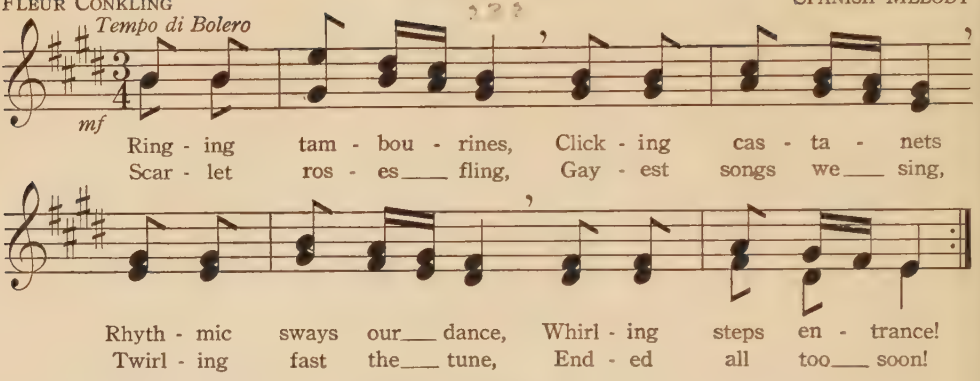
The Bolero

Reading Song

FLEUR CONKLING

SPANISH MELODY

Tempo di Bolero


mf
Ring - ing tam - bou - rines, Click - ing cas - ta - nets
Scar - let ros - es fling, Gay - est songs we sing,
Rhyth - mic sways our dance, Whirl - ing steps en - trance!
Twirl - ing fast the tune, End - ed all too soon!

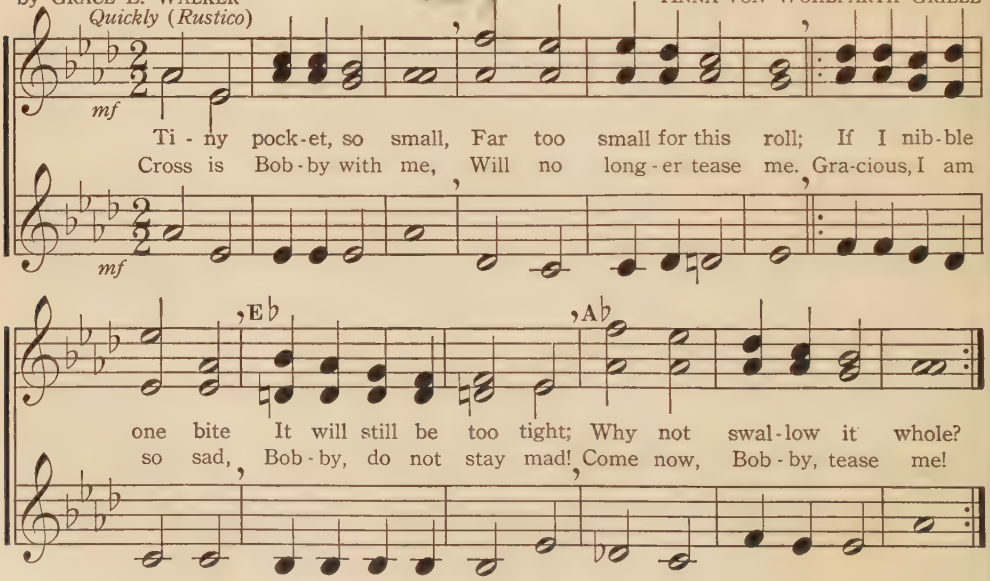
My Pocket

From the original Hungarian
by GRACE L. WALKER

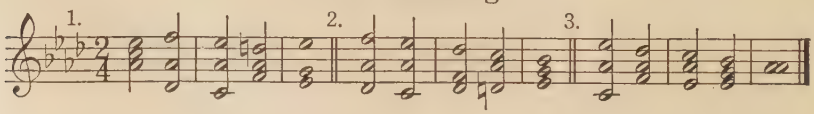
Reading Song

ANNA VON WOHLFARTH-GRILLE

Quickly (Rustico)


mf
Ti - ny pock-et, so small, Far too small for this roll; If I nib-ble
Cross is Bob-by with me, Will no long-er tease me. Gra-cious, I am
E♭
A♭
one bite It will still be too tight; Why not swal-low it whole?
so sad, Bob-by, do not stay mad! Come now, Bob-by, tease me!

Tone Blending

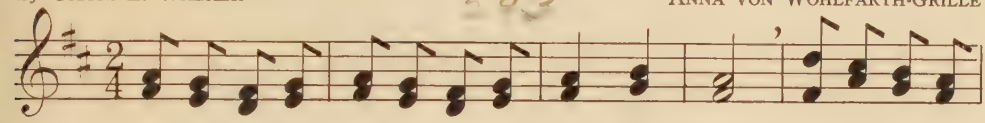


Caraway and Cheese

From the original Hungarian
by GRACE L. WALKER

Study Song

ANNA VON WOHLFARTH-GRILLE



Tast - y dish of car - a - way and cot - tage cheese, And a spic - y
Fresh from ov-en, but-tered, meal-y po - ta - to, Crisp-y let-tuce

yel - low pip - pin, if you please; That's a din - ner!
and a jui - cy to - ma - to! That's a sup - per!

You will like it so, That you'll lin-ger long - er When it's time to

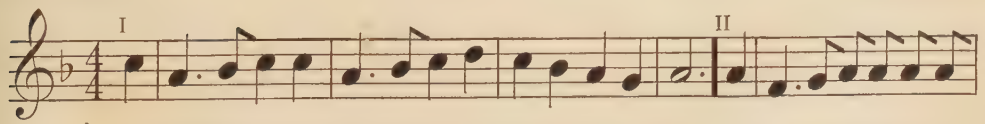
go - o - o - o. go. When it's time to go - o - o.

The Bell Doth Toll

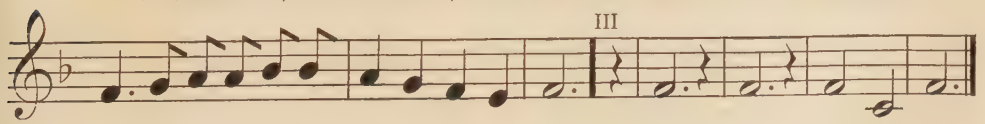
Three-Part Round

TRADITIONAL

OLD ROUND



The bell doth toll, Its ech - oes roll, I know the sound full well; I love its ringing, For it

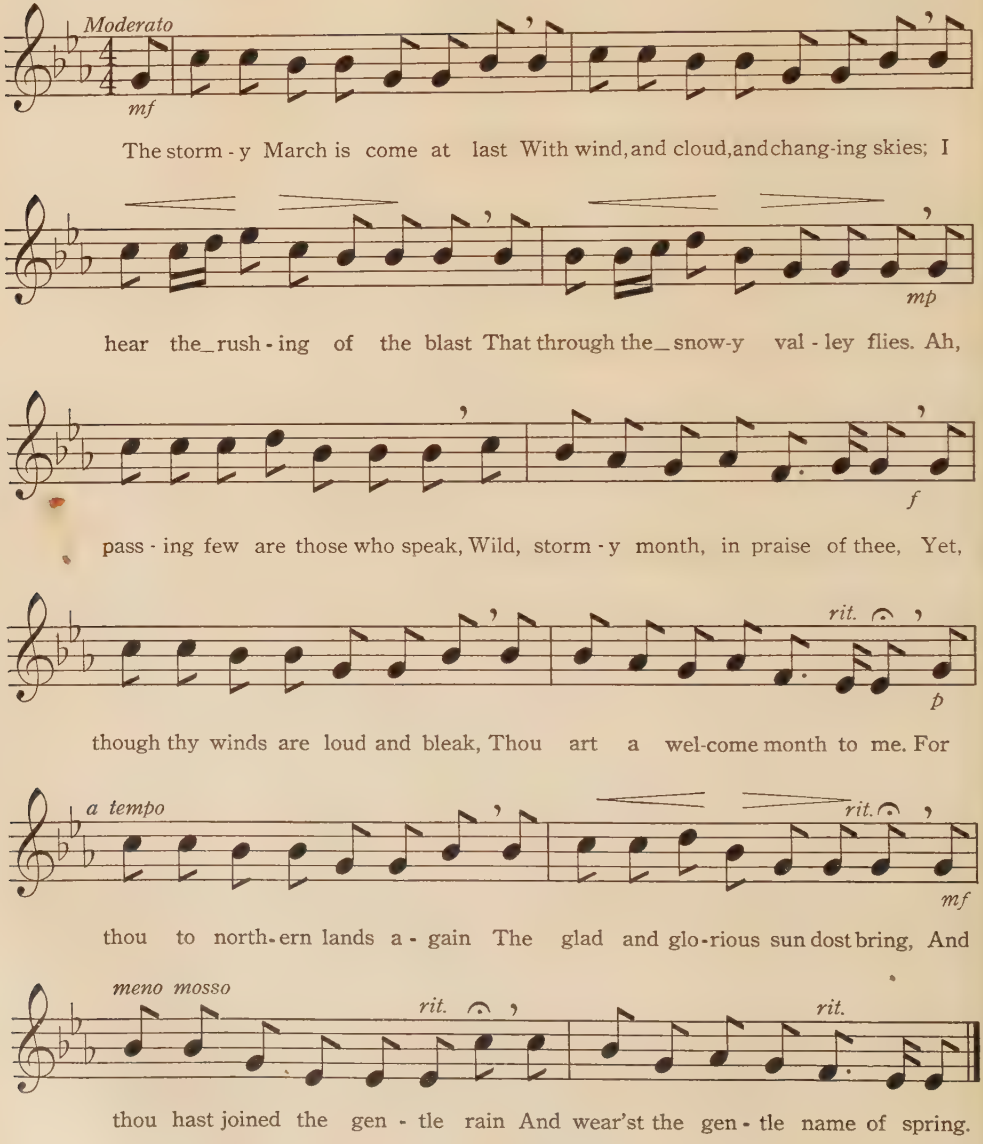


calls to sing-ing, With its bim, bim, bim, bom, bell. Bim, bim, bim, bom, bell!

March

Reading Song

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT 241 HOWARD HANSON

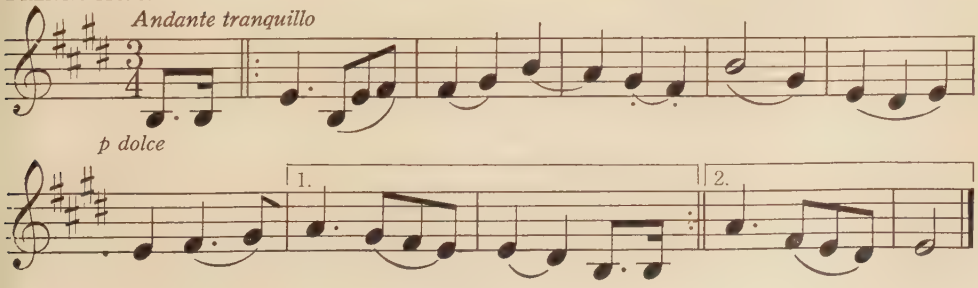

Moderato
mf
The storm - y March is come at last With wind, and cloud, and chang-ing skies; I
mp
hear the_rush - ing of the blast That through the_snow-y val - ley flies. Ah,
f
pass - ing few are those who speak, Wild, storm - y month, in praise of thee, Yet,
rit.
p
though thy winds are loud and bleak, Thou art a wel-come month to me. For
a tempo
rit.
mf
thou to north-ern lands a - gain The glad and glo-rious sun dost bring, And
meno mosso
rit.
rit.
thou hast joined the gen - tle rain And wear'st the gen - tle name of spring.

WENDELL HOSS PLAYING THE FRENCH HORN

Theme

Nocturne, from "Midsummer Night's Dream"

FRENCH HORN — FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY



By the Waves

Reading Song

MARGARET E. SANGSTER — WILHELM PETERSON-BERGER

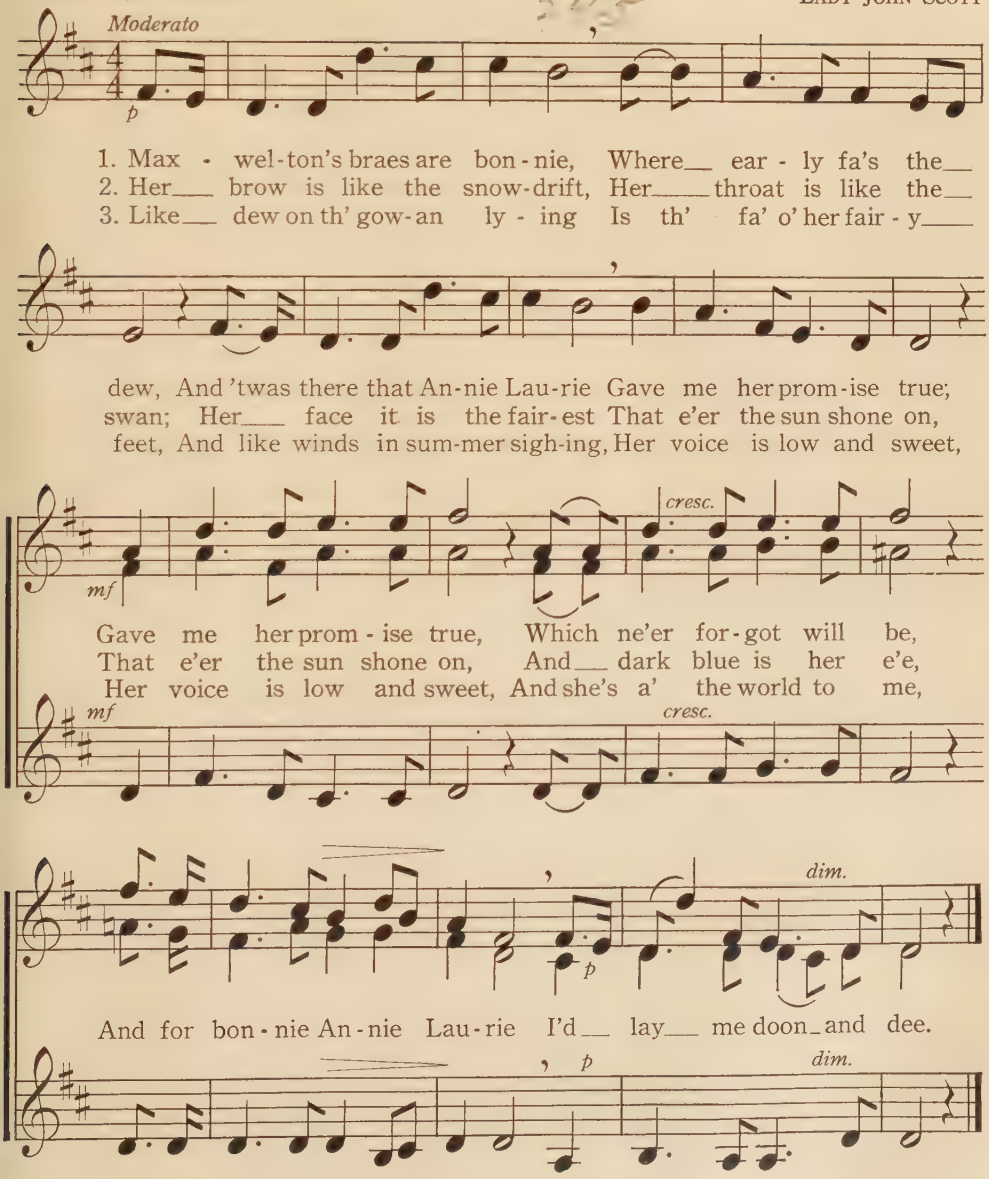
Con moto
p
1. Crisp and curl - ing, Soft un - furl - ing
2. Wave - lets cream - ing, Sun - shine gleam - ing
3. Drift - ing, lift - ing, Rift - ing, sift - ing,
f
mp
Caps of sil - ver foam, Haste the break - ers,
In the shin - ing sands; Gay and mer - ry,
'Neath the smil - ing sky; On the shin - gle*
f
p
f
Frol - ic - mak - ers, Chas-ing play - mates home.
Bold and cheer - y Delve the sun - burn'd hands.
Pleas-ures min - gle, And the day goes by.
f

* coarse gravel at the seashore

Annie Laurie

Reading Song

DOUGLAS OF FINGLAND — LADY JOHN SCOTT


Moderato
p
1. Max - wel-ton's braes are bon-nie, Where ear - ly fa's the
2. Her brow is like the snow-drift, Her throat is like the
3. Like dew on th' gow-an ly - ing Is th' fa' o' her fair - y
dew, And 'twas there that An-nie Lau-rie Gave me her prom-ise true;
swan; Her face it is the fair-est That e'er the sun shone on,
feet, And like winds in sum-mer sigh-ing, Her voice is low and sweet,
mf
cresc.
Gave me her prom - ise true, Which ne'er for-got will be,
That e'er the sun shone on, And dark blue is her e'e,
Her voice is low and sweet, And she's a' the world to me,
mf
cresc.
dim.
p
And for bon - nie An - nie Lau - rie I'd lay me doon and dee.
p
dim.

Forth to the Meadows

From the German

Reading Song 240

FRANZ SCHUBERT
from "ROSAMUNDE"

FRANZ SCHUBERT

Allegretto

p

Forth to the mead - ows, ye
Ech - oes are ring - ing from

fair mer - ry maid - ens,
green loft - y moun - tains,

Haste to the mead-ows to dance and to play; Yield to the witch - ing de-
Pleas-ure and glad-ness now have no al - loy; Forth, then ye maid - ens, to

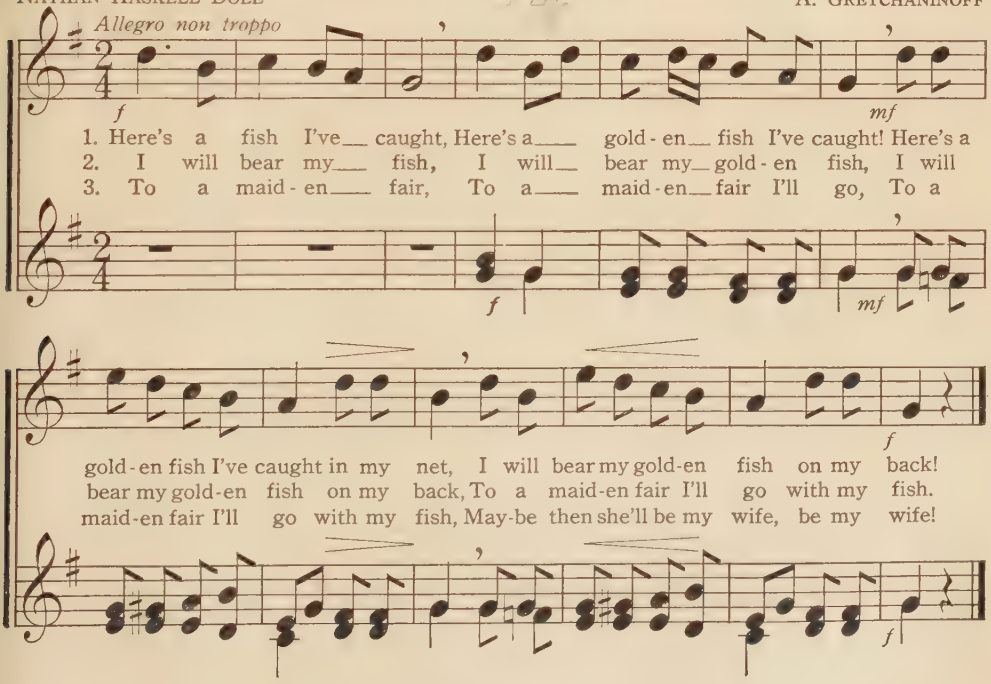
lights of the spring-time, Glad-ness and pleas-ure a-wait us to-day.
flow'r sprin-kled mead-ows Join in our pleas-ures with love and with joy.

My Golden Fish

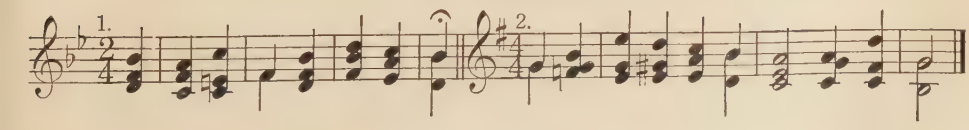
From the Russian, by
NATHAN HASKELL DOLE

Reading Song

RUSSIAN FOLK SONG, arranged by
A. GRETCHANINOFF


Allegro non troppo
f
mf
1. Here's a fish I've caught, Here's a gold-en fish I've caught! Here's a
2. I will bear my fish, I will bear my gold-en fish, I will
3. To a maid-en fair, To a maid-en fair I'll go, To a
f
mf
gold-en fish I've caught in my net, I will bear my gold-en fish on my back!
bear my gold-en fish on my back, To a maid-en fair I'll go with my fish.
maid-en fair I'll go with my fish, May-be then she'll be my wife, be my wife!
f

Tone Blending

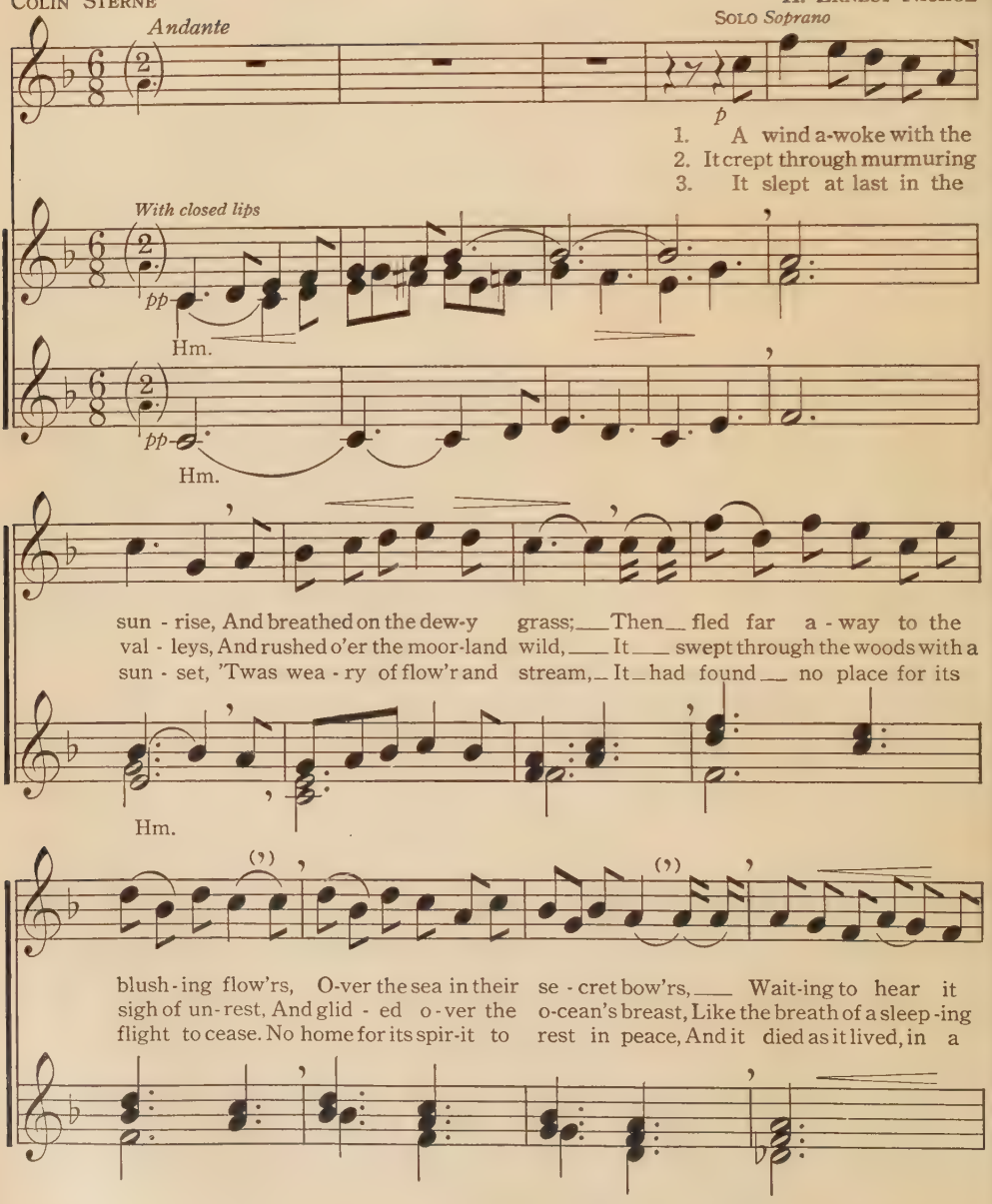


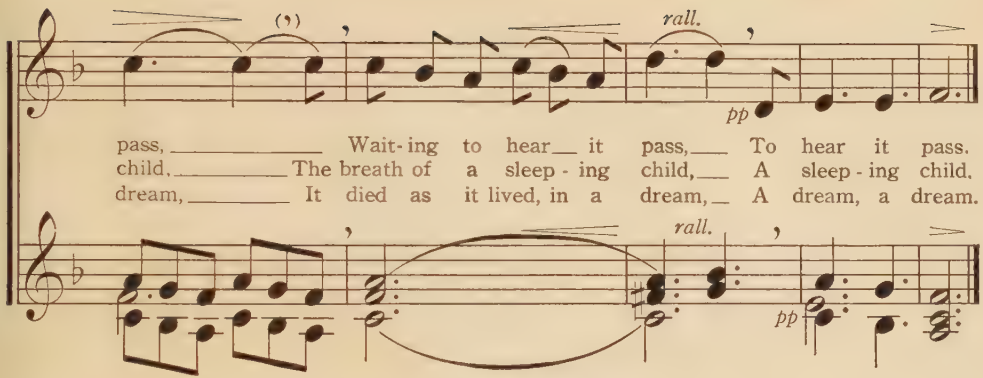
A Wind Awoke

Study Song - School Choir

COLIN STERNE

H. ERNEST NICHOL

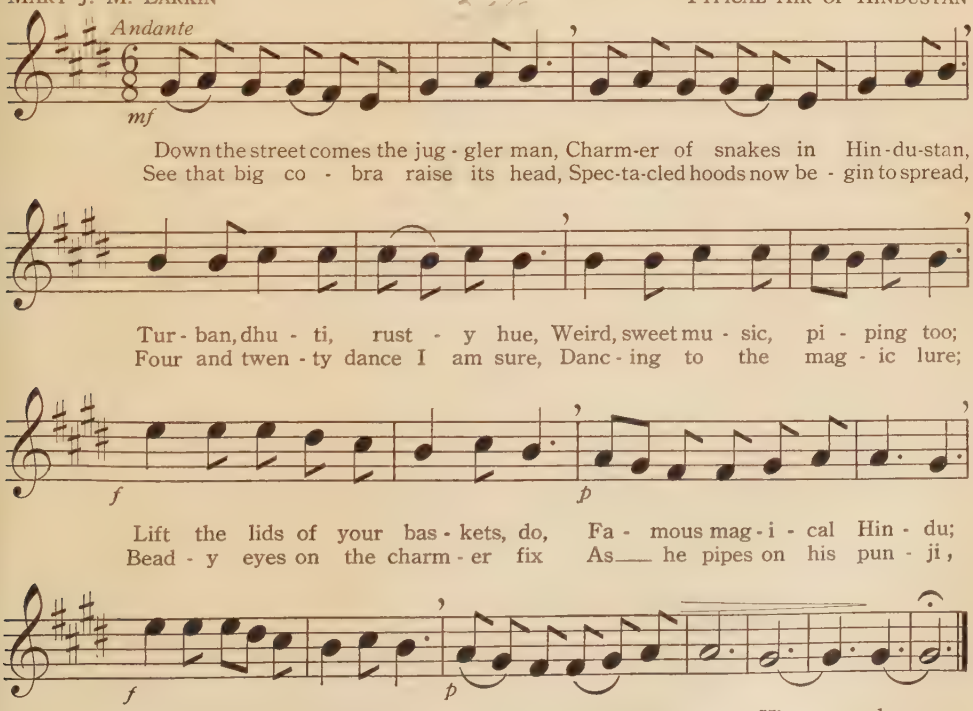

Andante
SOLO Soprano
p
1. A wind a-woke with the
2. It crept through murmuring
3. It slept at last in the
With closed lips
pp
Hm.
pp
Hm.
sun - rise, And breathed on the dew-y grass; Then fled far a - way to the
val - leys, And rushed o'er the moor-land wild, It swept through the woods with a
sun - set, 'Twas wea - ry of flow'r and stream, It had found no place for its
Hm.
blush - ing flow'rs, O-ver the sea in their se - cret bow'rs, Wait-ing to hear it
sigh of un - rest, And glid - ed o - ver the o-cean's breast, Like the breath of a sleep -ing
flight to cease. No home for its spir-it to rest in peace, And it died as it lived, in a


rall.
pp
pass, Wait-ing to hear it pass, To hear it pass.
child, The breath of a sleep-ing child, A sleep-ing child.
dream, It died as it lived, in a dream, A dream, a dream.
rall.
pp

The Snake Charmer

Reading Song

MARY J. M. LARKIN — TYPICAL AIR OF HINDUSTAN


Andante
mf
Down the street comes the jug-gler man, Charm-er of snakes in Hin-du-stan,
See that big co-bra raise its head, Spec-ta-cled hoods now be-gin to spread,
Tur-ban, dhu-ti, rust-y hue, Weird, sweet mu-sic, pi-ping too;
Four and twen-ty dance I am sure, Danc-ing to the mag-ic lure;
f
p
Lift the lids of your bas-kets, do, Fa-mous mag-i-cal Hin-du;
Bead-y eyes on the charm-er fix As he pipes on his pun-ji,
f
p
Show the tricks your nag-ras do, Show us what they can do, Hin-du.
Fee him well for now he's through; Hap-py the Nat sa-laams to you.

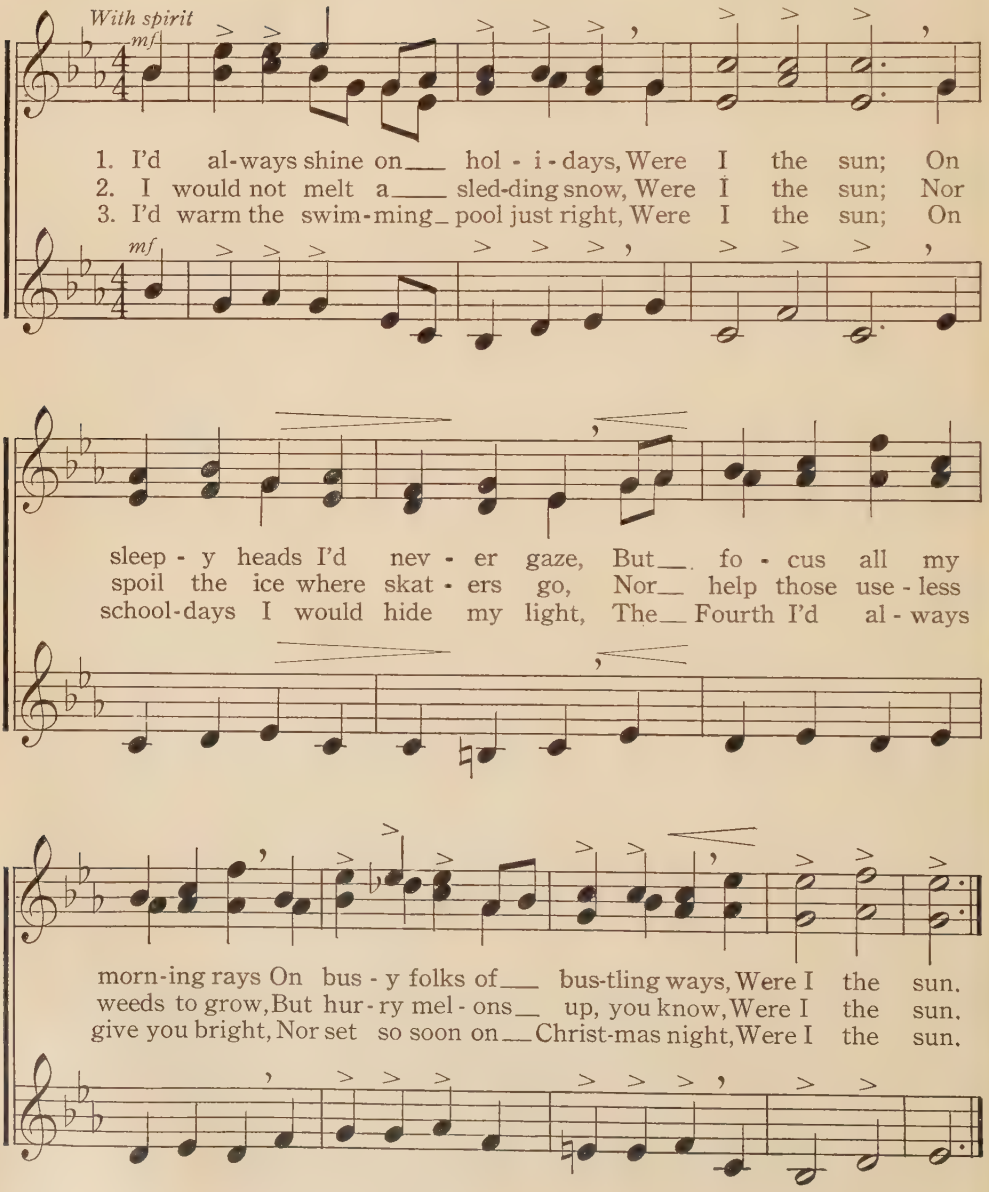
dhuti = trousers; *nagras* = snakes; *punji* = gourd flute; *Nat* = snake charmer; *salaams* = bows.

Were I the Sun

Reading Song

A. R. Wells

Margaret Ruthven Lang


With spirit
mf
1. I'd al-ways shine on hol - i - days, Were I the sun; On
2. I would not melt a sled-ding snow, Were I the sun; Nor
3. I'd warm the swim-ming pool just right, Were I the sun; On
mf
sleep - y heads I'd nev - er gaze, But fo - cus all my
spoil the ice where skat - ers go, Nor help those use - less
school-days I would hide my light, The Fourth I'd al - ways
morn-ing rays On bus - y folks of bus-tling ways, Were I the sun.
weeds to grow, But hur - ry mel - ons up, you know, Were I the sun.
give you bright, Nor set so soon on Christ-mas night, Were I the sun.

Largo

Study Song - School Choir

THOMAS WILLIAMS

From the opera, *Xerxes,* by
GEORGE FREDERICK HANDEL

Largo
p
Fa - ther in heav'n, Thy chil - dren hear,
mf
p
As they a - dor - ing bow, O Thou Al - might - y One, Our weak-ness
d
f
heed; Strength - en our faith; With hope in - spire our hearts, Flam-ing our
F
pp
souls with love Like un - to Thine. Then shall Thy works a-bound, Men-
cresc.
f
shall pro - claim that God our Lord is God a-lone, And
p
ho - ly, ho - ly is His name, And ho - ly is His name;
maestoso
ff
rit.
God our Lord is God a-lone, And ho - ly, ho - ly is His name.
maestoso
ff
rit.

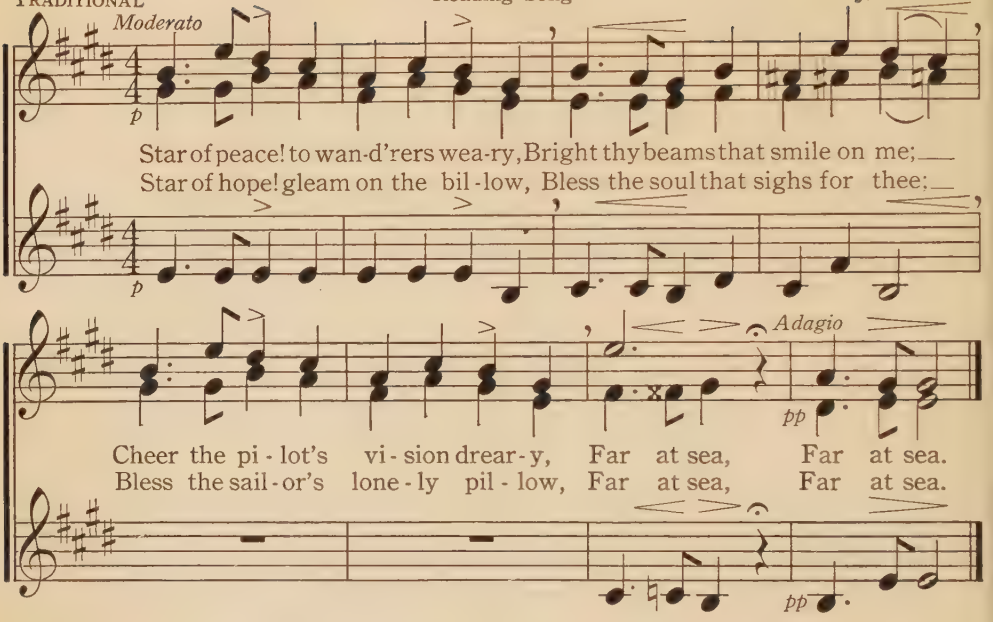
Words by permission of C. C. Birchard and Company

Star of Peace

Reading Song

TRADITIONAL

J. E. GOULD

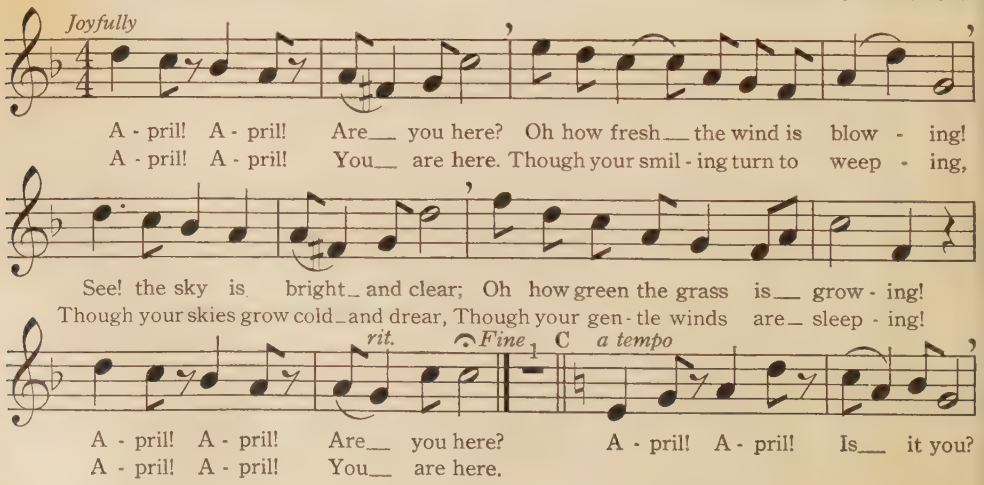

Moderato
p
Star of peace! to wan-d'rers wea-ry, Bright thy beams that smile on me;
Star of hope! gleam on the bil-low, Bless the soul that sighs for thee;
p
Adagio
pp
Cheer the pi-lot's vi-sion drear-y, Far at sea, Far at sea.
Bless the sail-or's lone-ly pil-low, Far at sea, Far at sea.
pp

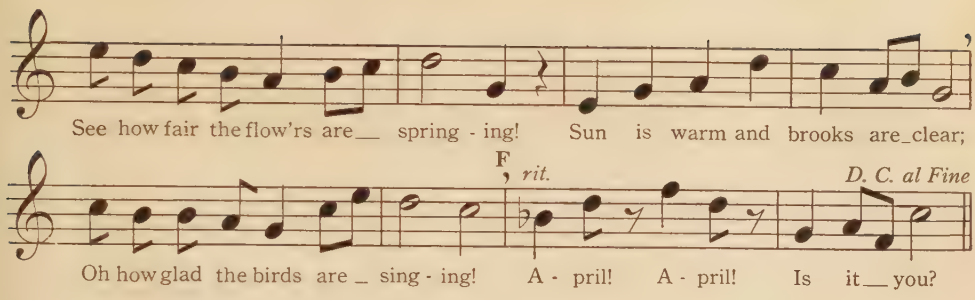
April! April!

Study Song

DORA READ GOODALE

WILLIAM G. HAMMOND

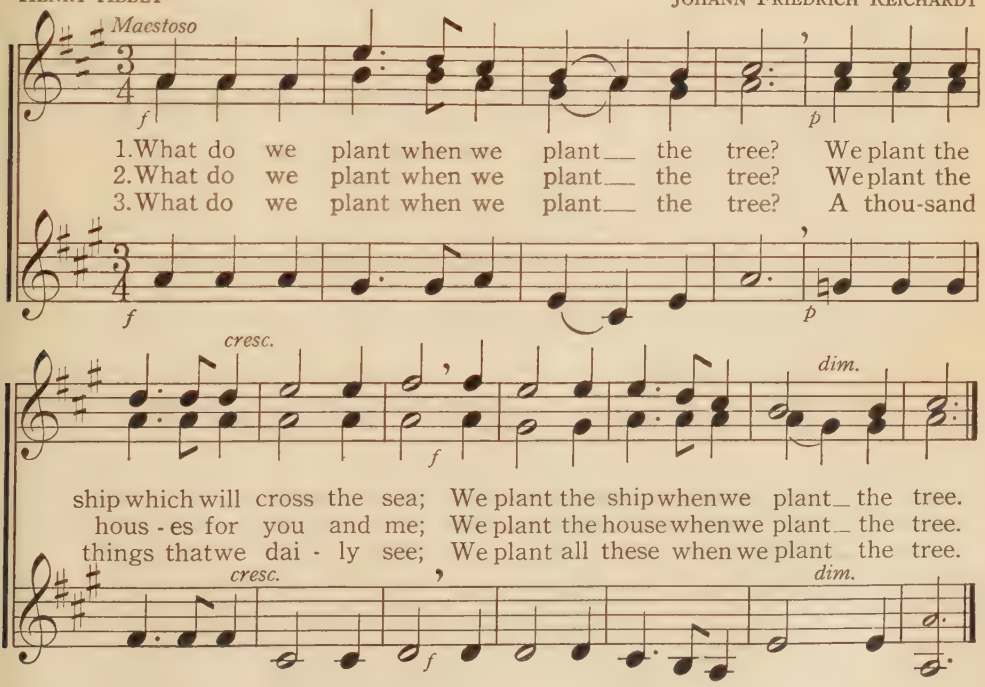

Joyfully
A - pril! A - pril! Are you here? Oh how fresh the wind is blow - ing!
A - pril! A - pril! You are here. Though your smil - ing turn to weep - ing,
See! the sky is bright and clear; Oh how green the grass is grow - ing!
Though your skies grow cold and drear, Though your gen - tle winds are sleep - ing!
rit.
Fine
1
C
a tempo
A - pril! A - pril! Are you here?
A - pril! A - pril! You are here.
A - pril! A - pril! Is it you?


See how fair the flow'rs are spring - ing! Sun is warm and brooks are clear;
F
rit.
D. C. al Fine
Oh how glad the birds are sing - ing! A - pril! A - pril! Is it you?

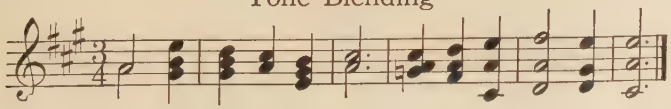
What Do We Plant?

Reading Song

HENRY ABBEY — JOHANN FRIEDRICH REICHARDT


Maestoso
1. What do we plant when we plant the tree? We plant the
2. What do we plant when we plant the tree? We plant the
3. What do we plant when we plant the tree? A thou-sand
cresc.
dim.
ship which will cross the sea; We plant the ship when we plant the tree.
hous - es for you and me; We plant the house when we plant the tree.
things that we dai - ly see; We plant all these when we plant the tree.
cresc.
dim.

Tone Blending

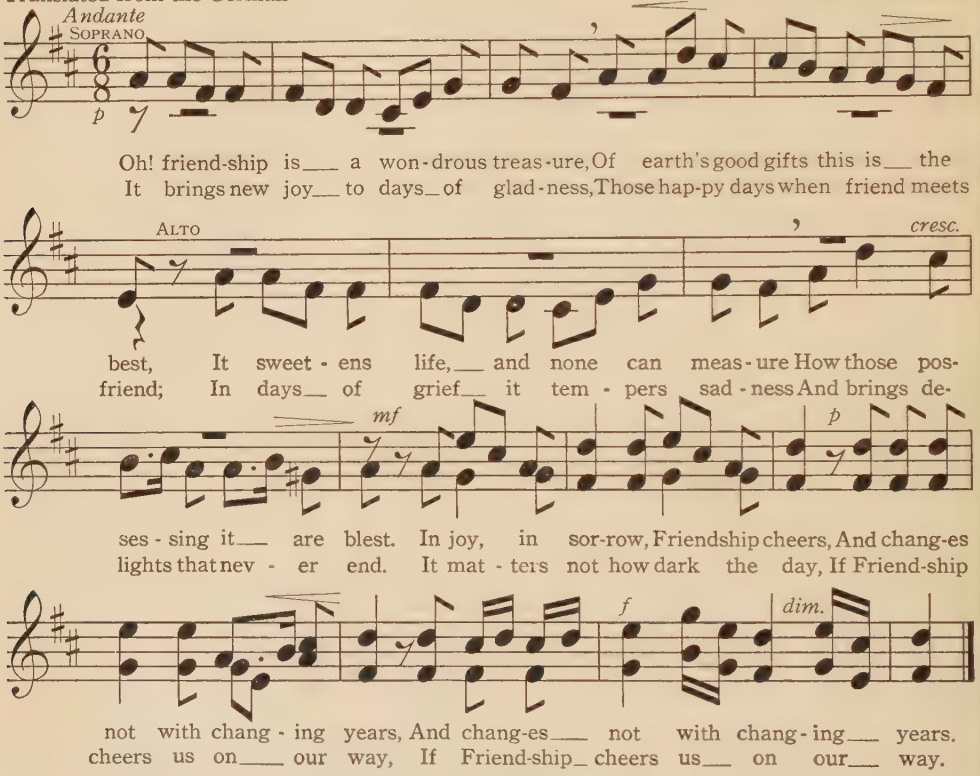


Friendship

Reading Song

Translated from the German

WOLFGANG AMADEUS MOZART

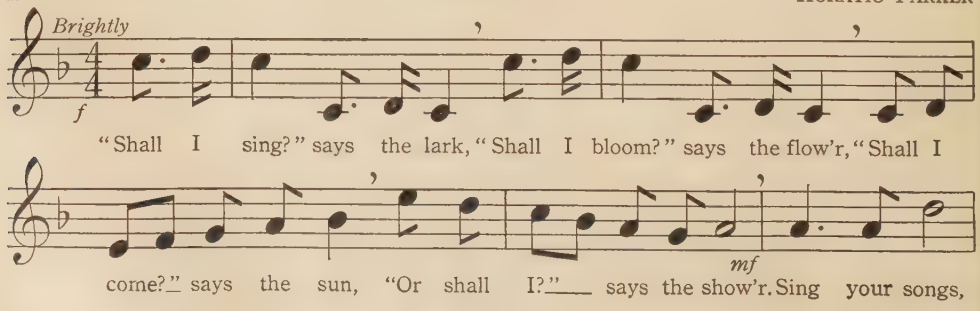

Andante
SOPRANO
p
Oh! friend-ship is a won-drous treas-ure, Of earth's good gifts this is the
It brings new joy to days of glad-ness, Those hap-py days when friend meets
ALTO
cresc.
best, It sweet-ens life, and none can meas-ure How those pos-
friend; In days of grief it tem-pers sad-ness And brings de-
mf
p
ses-sing it are blest. In joy, in sor-row, Friendship cheers, And chang-es
lights that nev-er end. It mat-ters not how dark the day, If Friend-ship
f
dim.
not with chang-ing years, And chang-es not with chang-ing years.
cheers us on our way, If Friend-ship cheers us on our way.

Shall I Sing?

Reading Song

KATE GREENAWAY

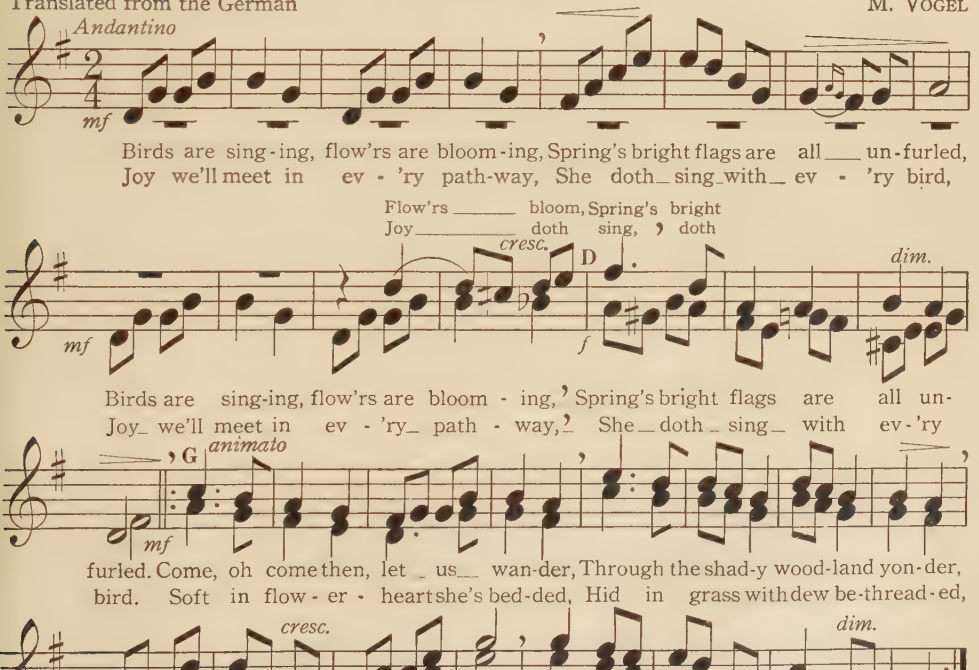
HORATIO PARKER


Brightly
f
"Shall I sing?" says the lark, "Shall I bloom?" says the flow'r, "Shall I
mf
come?" says the sun, "Or shall I?" says the show'r. Sing your songs,

Joys of Spring

Study Song

Translated from the German — M. Vogel

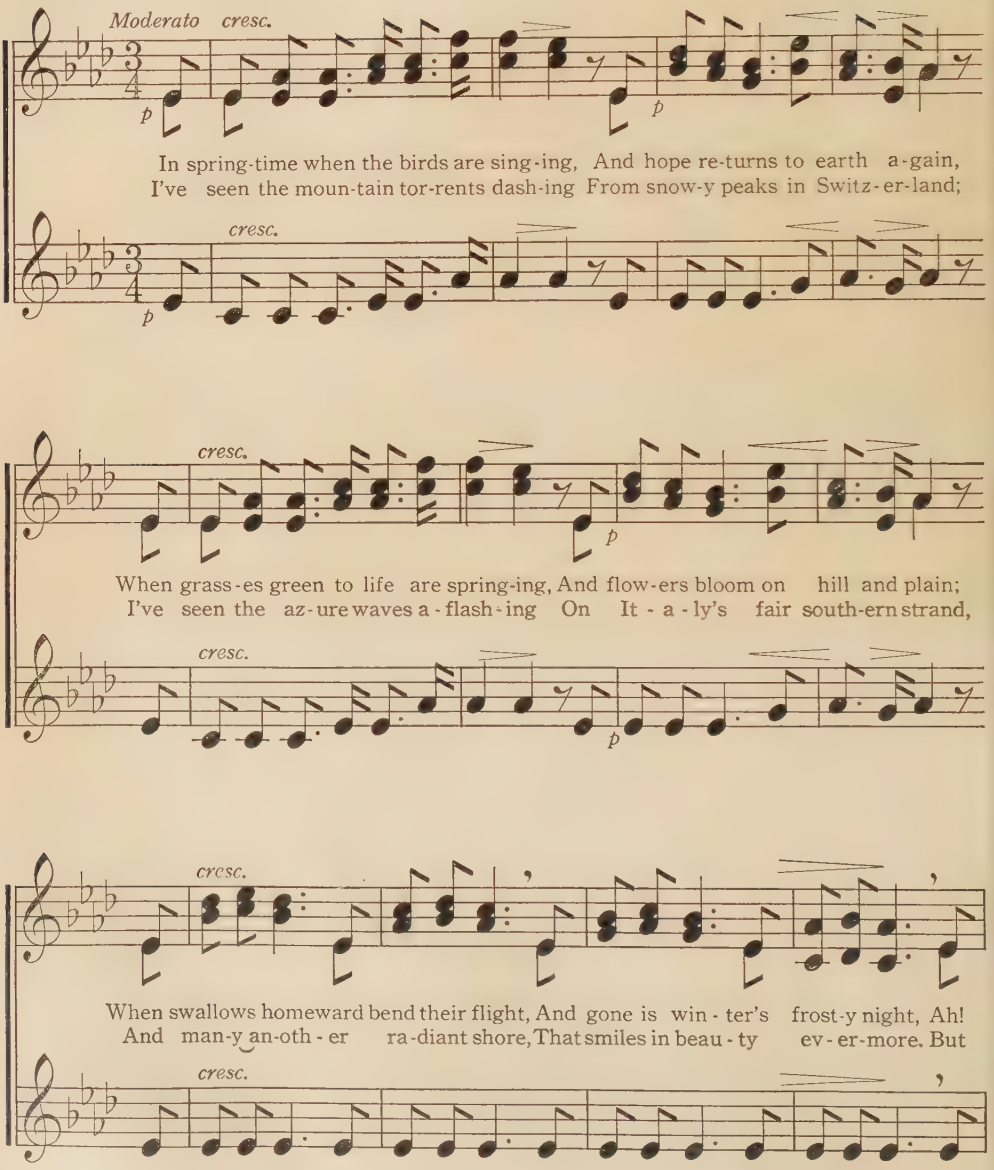

Andantino
mf
Birds are sing-ing, flow'rs are bloom-ing, Spring's bright flags are all un-furled,
Joy we'll meet in ev - 'ry path-way, She doth sing with ev - 'ry bird,
Flow'rs bloom, Spring's bright
Joy doth sing, doth
cresc.
D
dim.
mf
f
Birds are sing-ing, flow'rs are bloom - ing, Spring's bright flags are all un-
Joy we'll meet in ev - 'ry path - way, She doth sing with ev - 'ry
G
animato
mf
furled. Come, oh come then, let us wan-der, Through the shad-y wood-land yon-der,
bird. Soft in flow - er - heart she's bed-ded, Hid in grass with dew be-thread-ed,
cresc.
dim.
p
f
Far in God's wide sun-ny world, Far in God's wide sun-ny world.
Mur-m'ring where a stream-let's heard, Mur-m'ring where a stream-let's heard.

My Normandy

Reading Song

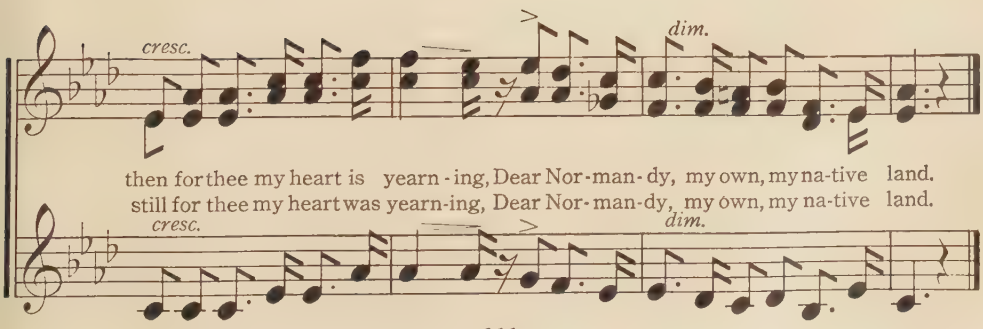
Translated from F. BÉRAT

F. BÉRAT


Moderato
cresc.
p
In spring-time when the birds are sing-ing, And hope re-turns to earth a-gain,
I've seen the moun-tain tor-rents dash-ing From snow-y peaks in Switz-er-land;
When grass-es green to life are spring-ing, And flow-ers bloom on hill and plain;
I've seen the az-ure waves a-flash-ing On It-a-ly's fair south-ern strand,
When swallows homeward bend their flight, And gone is win-ter's frost-y night, Ah!
And man-y an-oth-er ra-diant shore, That smiles in beau-ty ev-er-more. But

By Burton Holmes from Ewing Galloway, N. Y.

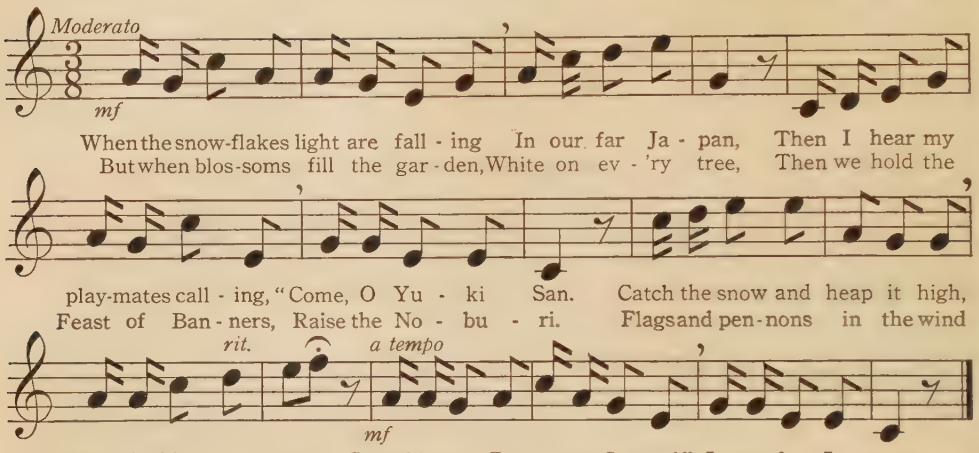
SPRINGTIME IN NORMANDY


cresc.
dim.
then for thee my heart is yearn - ing, Dear Nor - man - dy, my own, my na-tive land.
still for thee my heart was yearn-ing, Dear Nor - man - dy, my own, my na-tive land.
cresc.
dim.

Playtime in Japan

Reading Song

ALDIS DUNBAR — JAPANESE MELODY

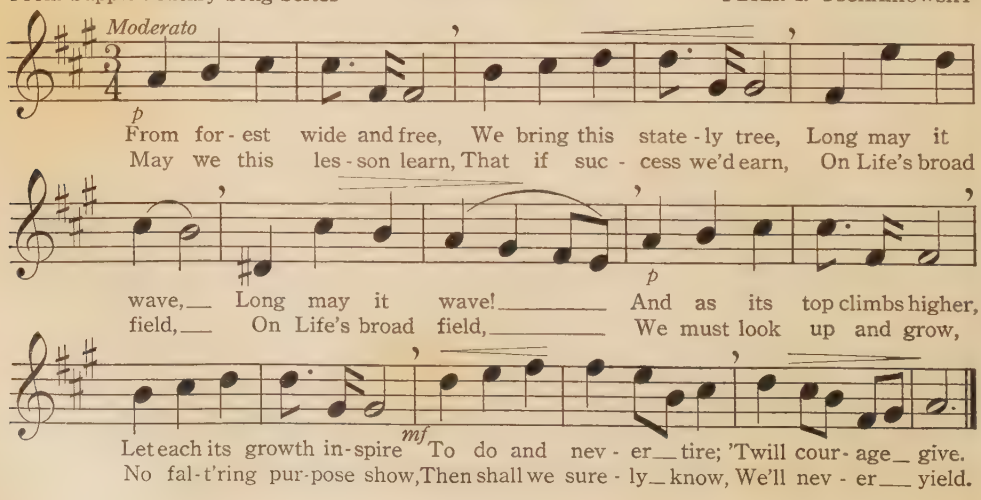

Moderato
mf
When the snow-flakes light are fall - ing In our far Ja - pan, Then I hear my
But when blos-soms fill the gar - den, White on ev - 'ry tree, Then we hold the
play-mates call - ing, "Come, O Yu - ki San. Catch the snow and heap it high,
Feast of Ban - ners, Raise the No - bu - ri. Flags and pen - nons in the wind
rit.
a tempo
mf
Shape it like a man. Greet him as Da - ru - ma Sa - ma!" In our far Ja - pan.
Stream in bright ar - ray. See, our gold-en fish-es swimming High in air to - day.

Daruma Sama is the Japanese deity in whose image Japanese boys and girls shape their snow men.
The symbol for the "boys' festival" in Japan is a bright paper kite in the shape of a fish flown from a flagstaff.
The fish chosen is the carp, in Japanese, Noburi, because of its perseverance in swimming up stream.

Song for Arbor Day

Reading Song

From Supplementary Song Series — PETER I. TSCHAIKOWSKY

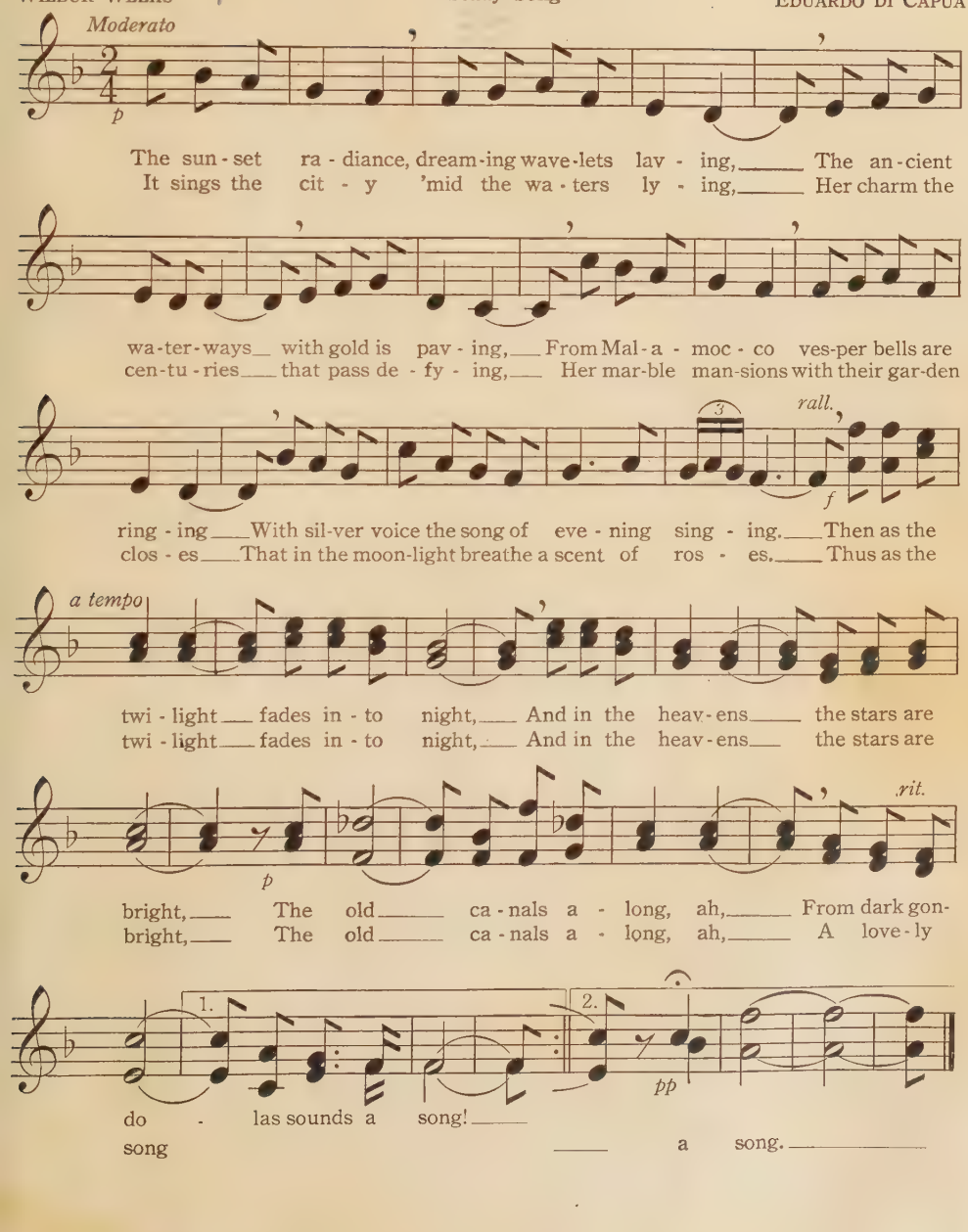

Moderato
p
From for - est wide and free, We bring this state - ly tree, Long may it
May we this les - son learn, That if suc - cess we'd earn, On Life's broad
wave, Long may it wave! And as its top climbs higher,
field, On Life's broad field, We must look up and grow,
mf
Let each its growth in - spire To do and nev - er tire; 'Twill cour - age give.
No fal - t'ring pur - pose show, Then shall we sure - ly know, We'll nev - er yield.

Gondoliera

(O Sole Mio)

Study Song

Wilbur Weeks — Eduardo di Capua


Moderato
p
The sun - set ra - diance, dream-ing wave-lets lav - ing, The an-cient
It sings the cit - y 'mid the wa - ters ly - ing, Her charm the
wa-ter-ways with gold is pav - ing, From Mal-a - moc - co ves-per bells are
cen-tu - ries that pass de - fy - ing, Her mar-ble man-sions with their gar-den
3
rall.
f
ring - ing With sil-ver voice the song of eve - ning sing - ing. Then as the
clos - es That in the moon-light breathe a scent of ros - es. Thus as the
a tempo
twi - light fades in - to night, And in the heav-ens the stars are
twi - light fades in - to night, And in the heav-ens the stars are
rit.
p
bright, The old ca - nals a - long, ah, From dark gon-
bright, The old ca - nals a - long, ah, A love - ly
1.
2.
pp
do - las sounds a song!
song a song.

Theme

From "Violin Sonatina"

Reprinted by courtesy of
N. Simrock, G.m.b. H. Leipzig.

ANTONIN DVOŘÁK
Opus 100

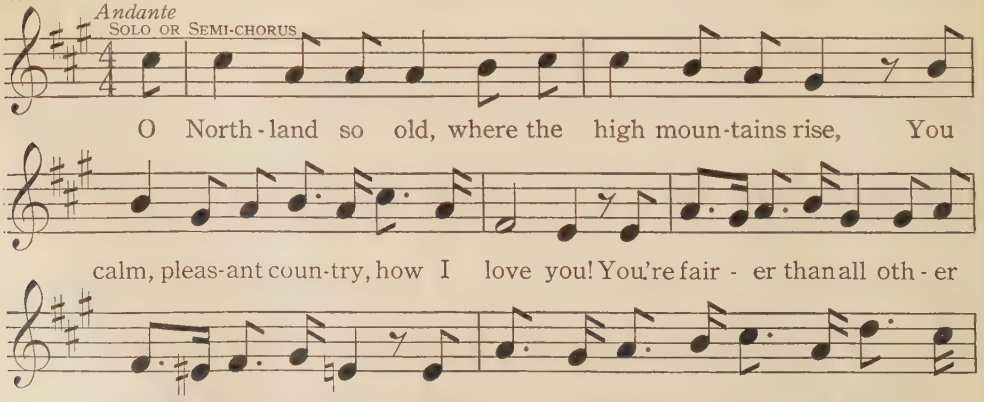
ANTONIN DVOŘÁK

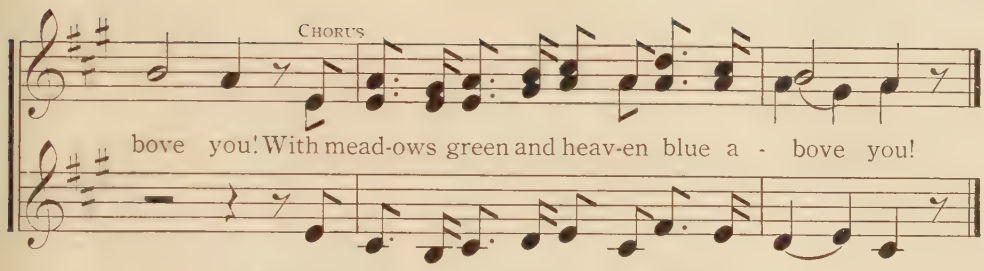
Sweden

Reading Song

WILBUR WEEKS

SWEDISH FOLK SONG


Andante
SOLO OR SEMI-CHORUS
O North-land so old, where the high moun-tains rise, You
calm, pleas-ant coun-try, how I love you! You're fair-er than all oth-er
lands_'neath the skies, With mead-ows green and heav-en blue a-

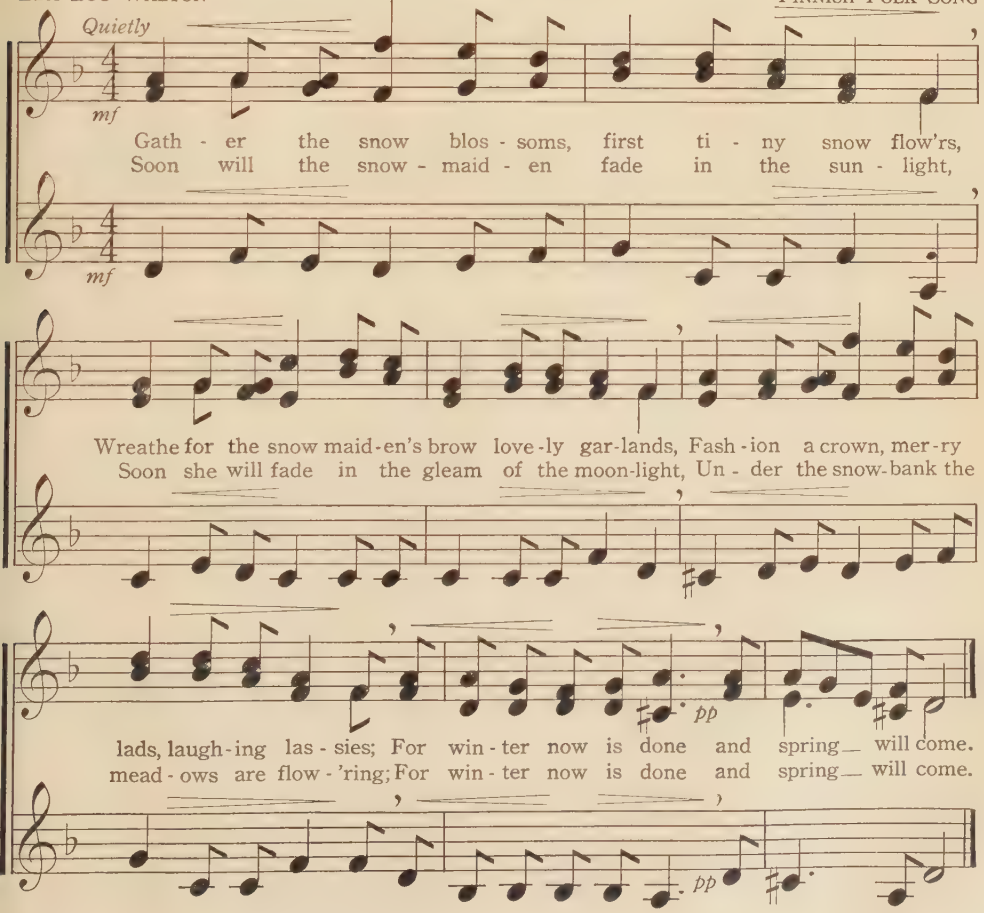


Crowning the Snow-Maiden

Reading Song

Eda Lou Walton

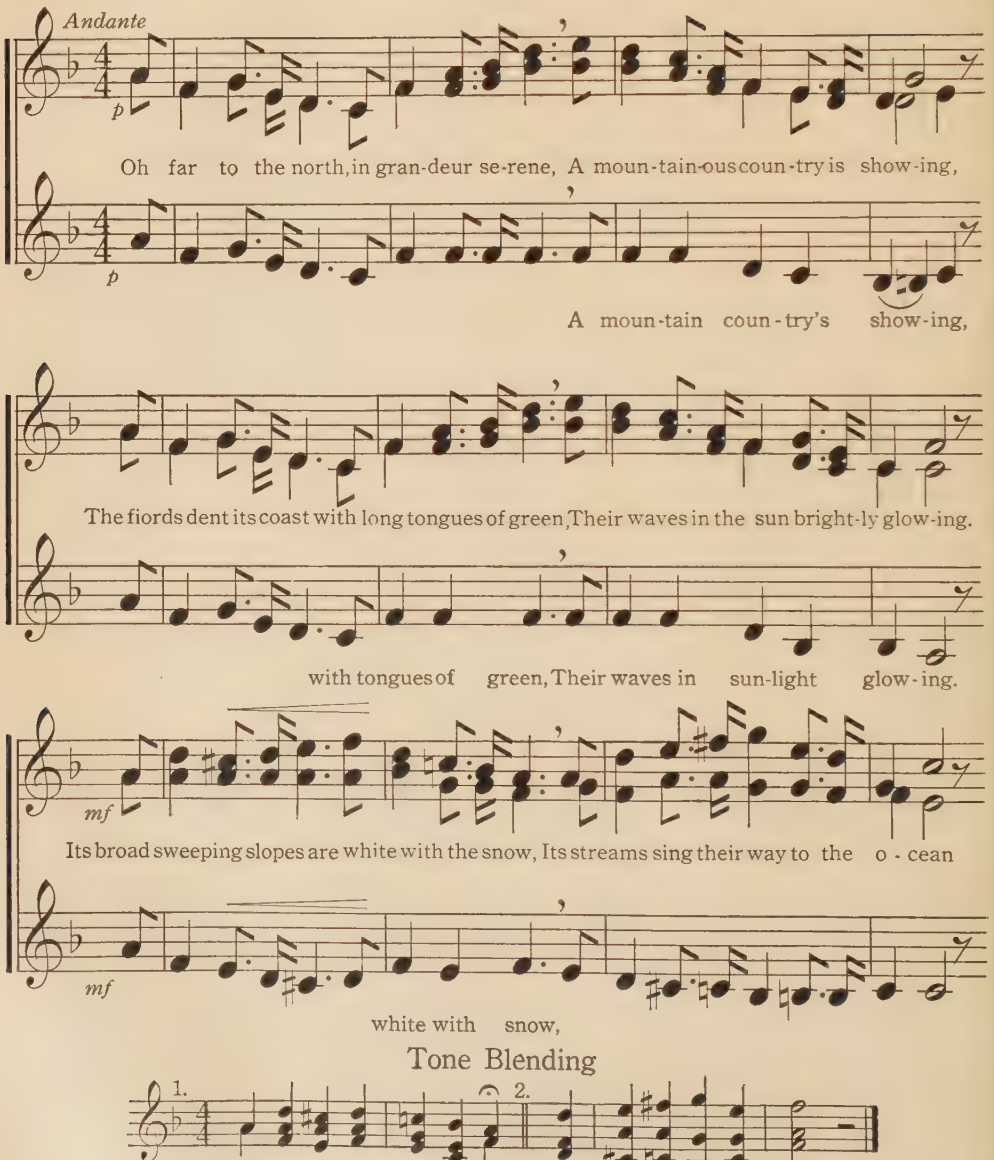
Finnish Folk Song


Quietly
mf
Gath - er the snow blos - soms, first ti - ny snow flow'rs,
Soon will the snow - maid - en fade in the sun - light,
mf
Wreathe for the snow maid-en's brow love-ly gar-lands, Fash-ion a crown, mer-ry
Soon she will fade in the gleam of the moon-light, Un - der the snow-bank the
pp
lads, laugh-ing las - sies; For win - ter now is done and spring will come.
mead - ows are flow - 'ring; For win - ter now is done and spring will come.
pp

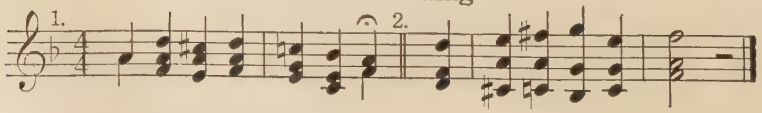
Norway

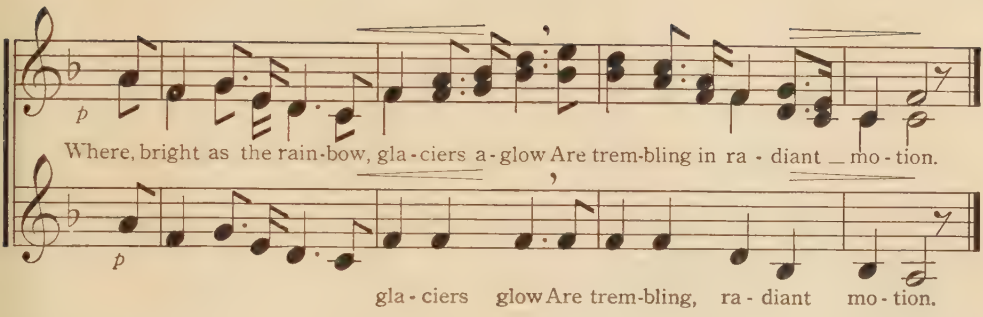
Reading Song

WILBUR WEEKS — OLE BULL


Andante
p
Oh far to the north, in gran-deur se-rene, A moun-tain-ous coun-try is show-ing,
p
A moun-tain coun-try's show-ing,
The fiords dent its coast with long tongues of green, Their waves in the sun bright-ly glow-ing.
with tongues of green, Their waves in sun-light glow-ing.
mf
Its broad sweeping slopes are white with the snow, Its streams sing their way to the o - cean
mf
white with snow,

Tone Blending

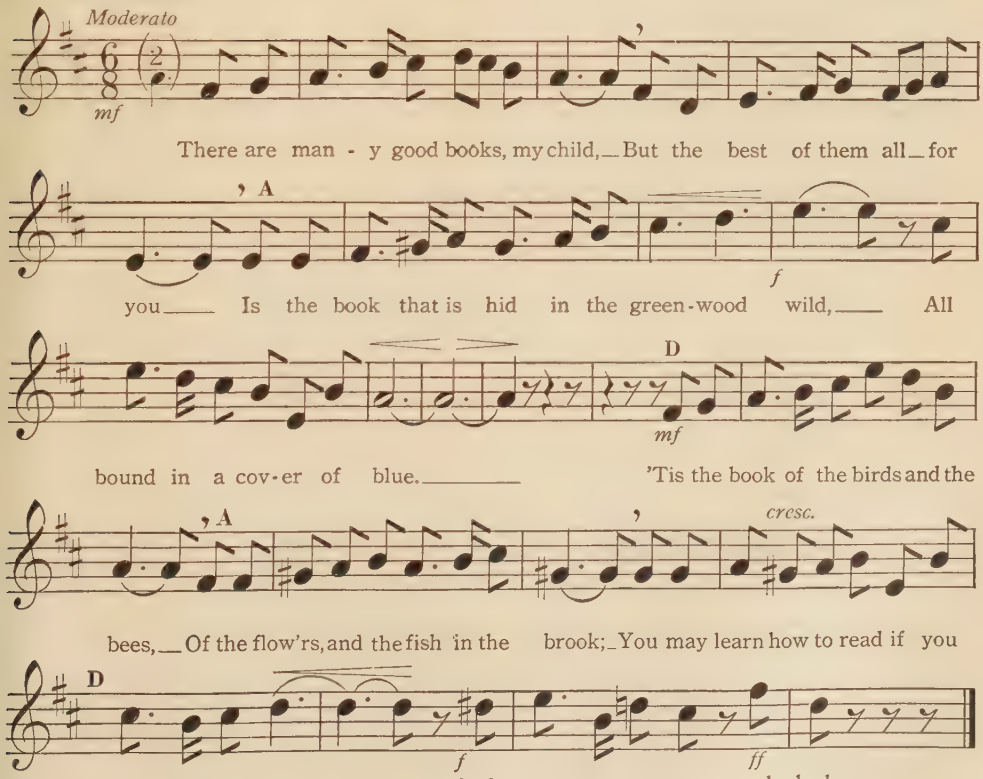



p
Where, bright as the rain-bow, gla-ciers a-glow Are trem-bling in ra - diant _ mo - tion.
p
gla - ciers glow Are trem-bling, ra - diant mo - tion.

A Child's Book

Study Song

CHARLES KEELER RUDOLPH GANZ


Moderato
mf
There are man - y good books, my child, _ But the best of them all _ for
A
f
you _ Is the book that is hid in the green-wood wild, _ All
D
mf
bound in a cov-er of blue. _ 'Tis the book of the birds and the
A
cresc.
bees, _ Of the flow'rs, and the fish in the brook; _ You may learn how to read if you
D
f
ff
go to the trees _ And o - pen your eyes and look.

Who Hath Built Thee, Lovely Wood?

Study Song - School Choir

J. VON EICHENDORFF

FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY

FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY
From an engraving made when he was a young man.

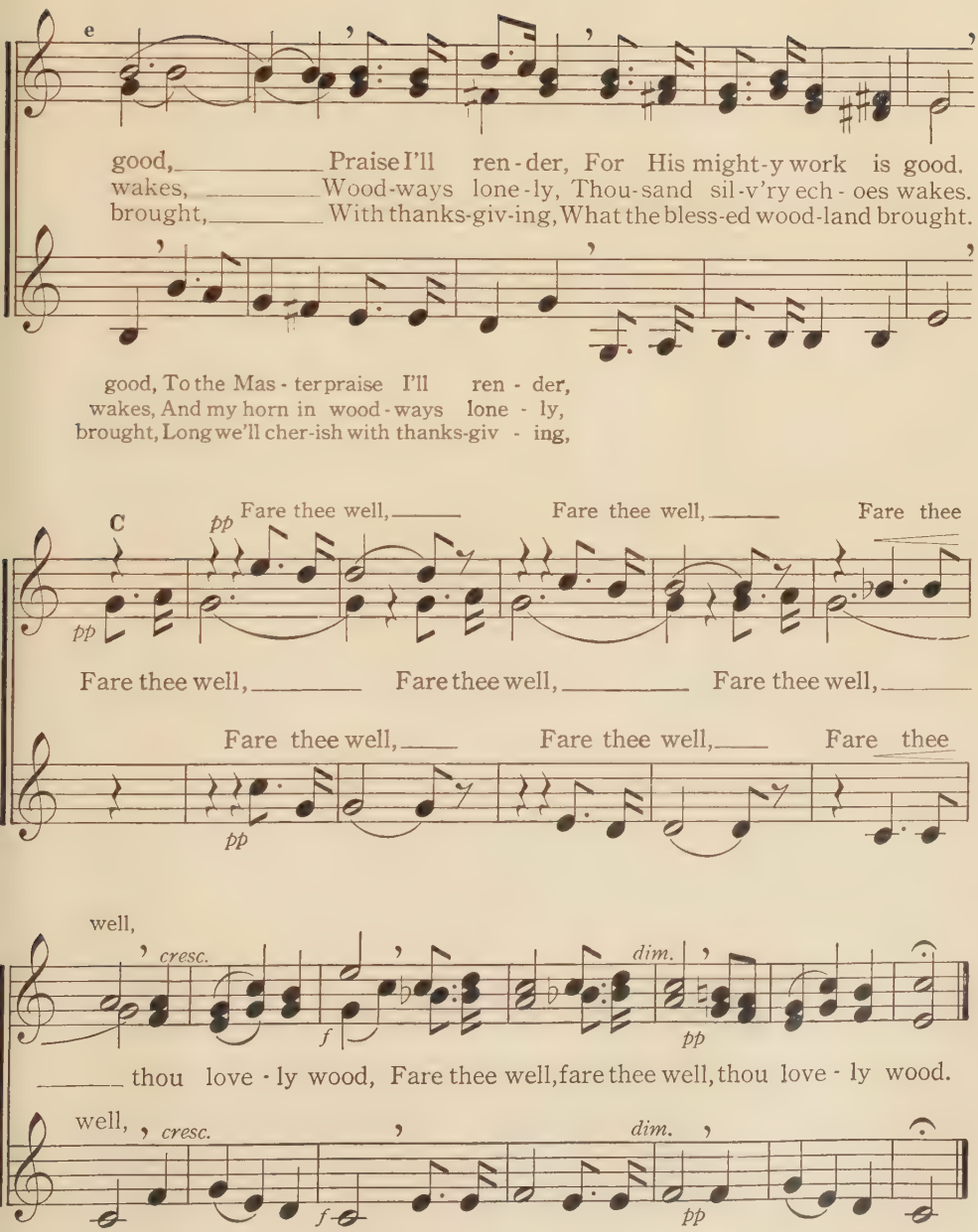
Allegro alla marcia

f

1. Who hath built thee, love - ly
2. Hushed the din the rude world
3. What the ho - ly si - lence

wood? Raised thy pil - lars tall and
makes, Here the wild deer dwell - ing
taught Peace and pa - tience, qui - et

slen - der? To the Mas - ter praise I'll ren - der, For His might - y work is
on - ly, And my horn in wood-ways lone - ly, Thou-sand sil - v'ry ech - oes
liv - ing, Long we'll cher - ish with thanks-giv - ing, What the bless - ed woodland


e
good, Praise I'll ren - der, For His might - y work is good.
wakes, Wood-ways lone - ly, Thou-sand sil - v'ry ech - oes wakes.
brought, With thanks-giv-ing, What the bless-ed wood-land brought.
good, To the Mas - ter praise I'll ren - der,
wakes, And my horn in wood - ways lone - ly,
brought, Long we'll cher-ish with thanks-giv - ing,
C
pp
Fare thee well,
Fare thee well,
Fare thee
Fare thee well,
Fare thee well,
Fare thee well,
Fare thee well,
Fare thee well,
Fare thee
well,
cresc.
dim.
thou love - ly wood, Fare thee well, fare thee well, thou love - ly wood.
well,
cresc.
dim.

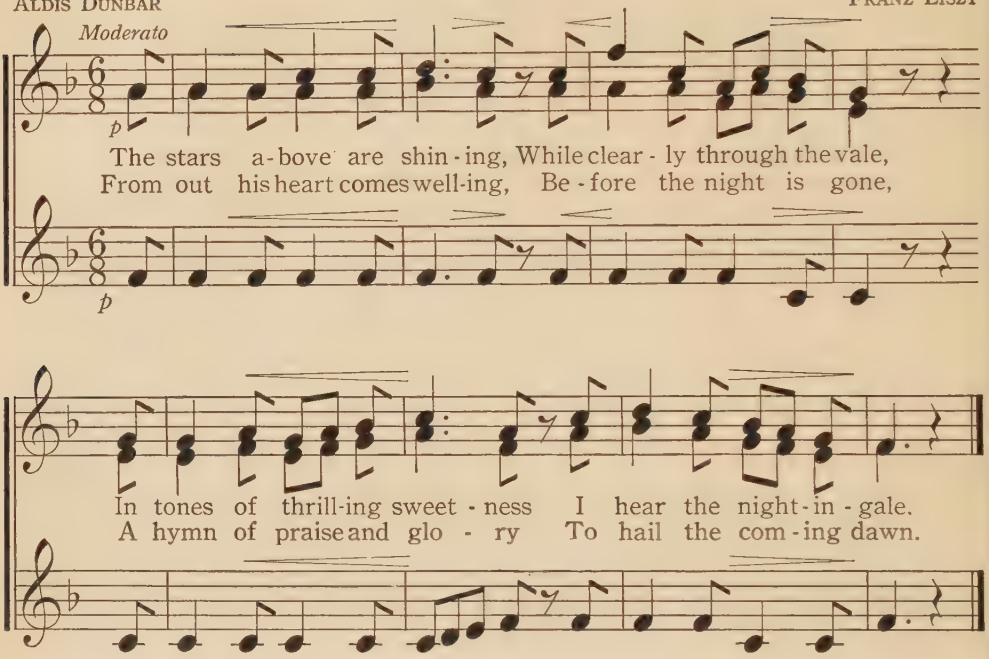
The Nightingale

Reading Song

ALDIS DUNBAR

FRANZ LISZT

Moderato


p
The stars a-bove are shin-ing, While clear-ly through the vale,
From out his heart comes well-ing, Be-fore the night is gone,
p
In tones of thrill-ing sweet-ness I hear the night-in-gale.
A hymn of praise and glo-ry To hail the com-ing dawn.

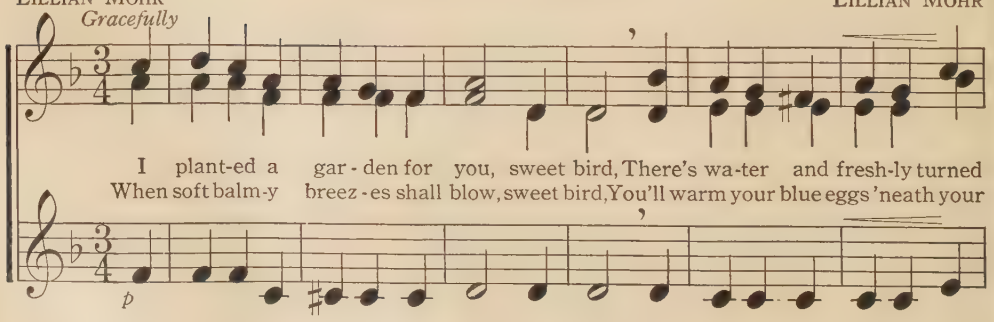
To a Robin

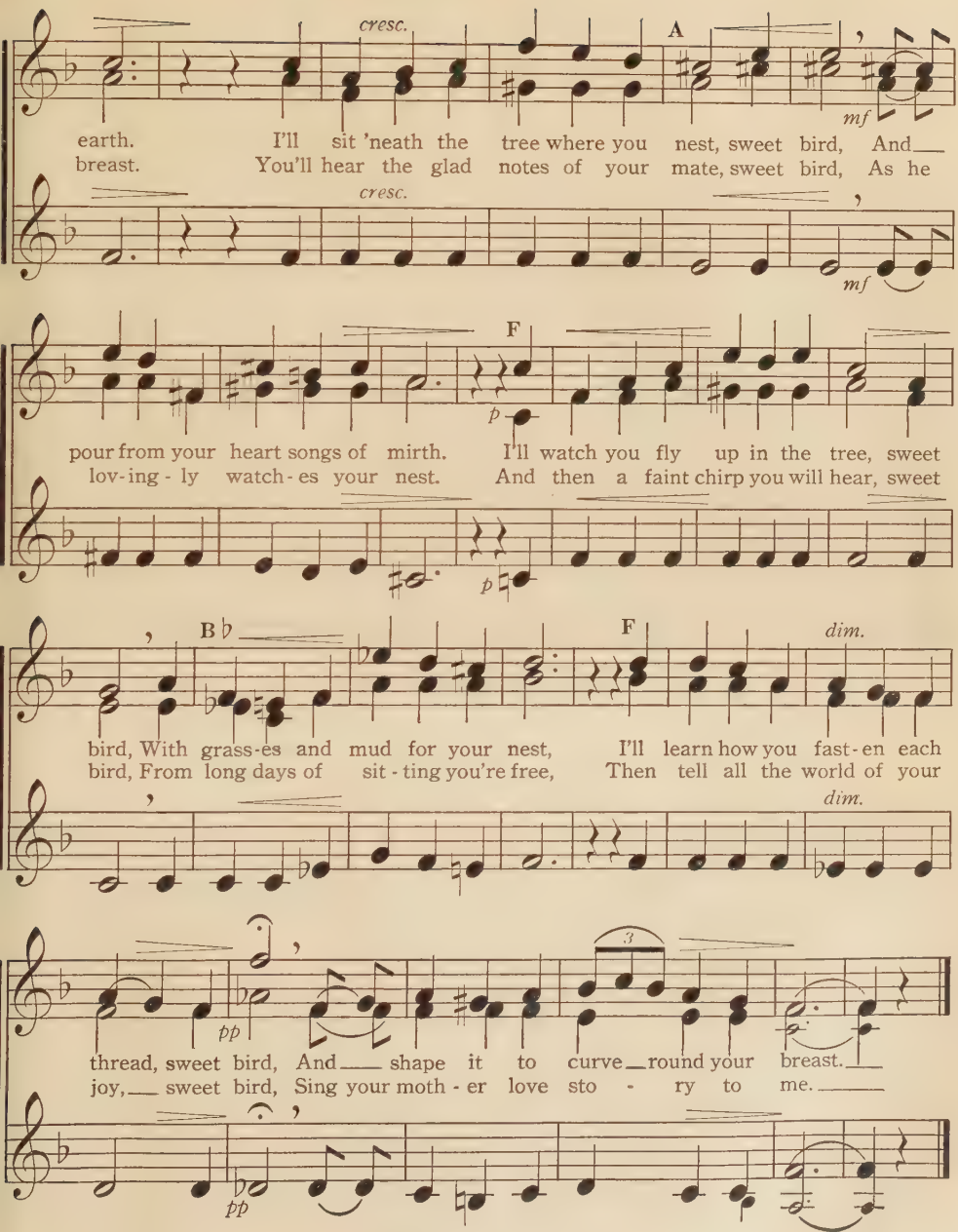
Study Song - School Choir

LILLIAN MOHR

LILLIAN MOHR

Gracefully


I plant-ed a gar-den for you, sweet bird, There's wa-ter and fresh-ly turned
When soft balm-y breez-es shall blow, sweet bird, You'll warm your blue eggs 'neath your
p


cresc.
A
mf
earth. I'll sit 'neath the tree where you nest, sweet bird, And
breast. You'll hear the glad notes of your mate, sweet bird, As he
cresc.
mf
F
p
pour from your heart songs of mirth. I'll watch you fly up in the tree, sweet
lov-ing-ly watch-es your nest. And then a faint chirp you will hear, sweet
p
B♭
F
dim.
bird, With grass-es and mud for your nest, I'll learn how you fast-en each
bird, From long days of sit-ting you're free, Then tell all the world of your
dim.
3
pp
thread, sweet bird, And shape it to curve round your breast.
joy, sweet bird, Sing your moth-er love sto-ry to me.
pp

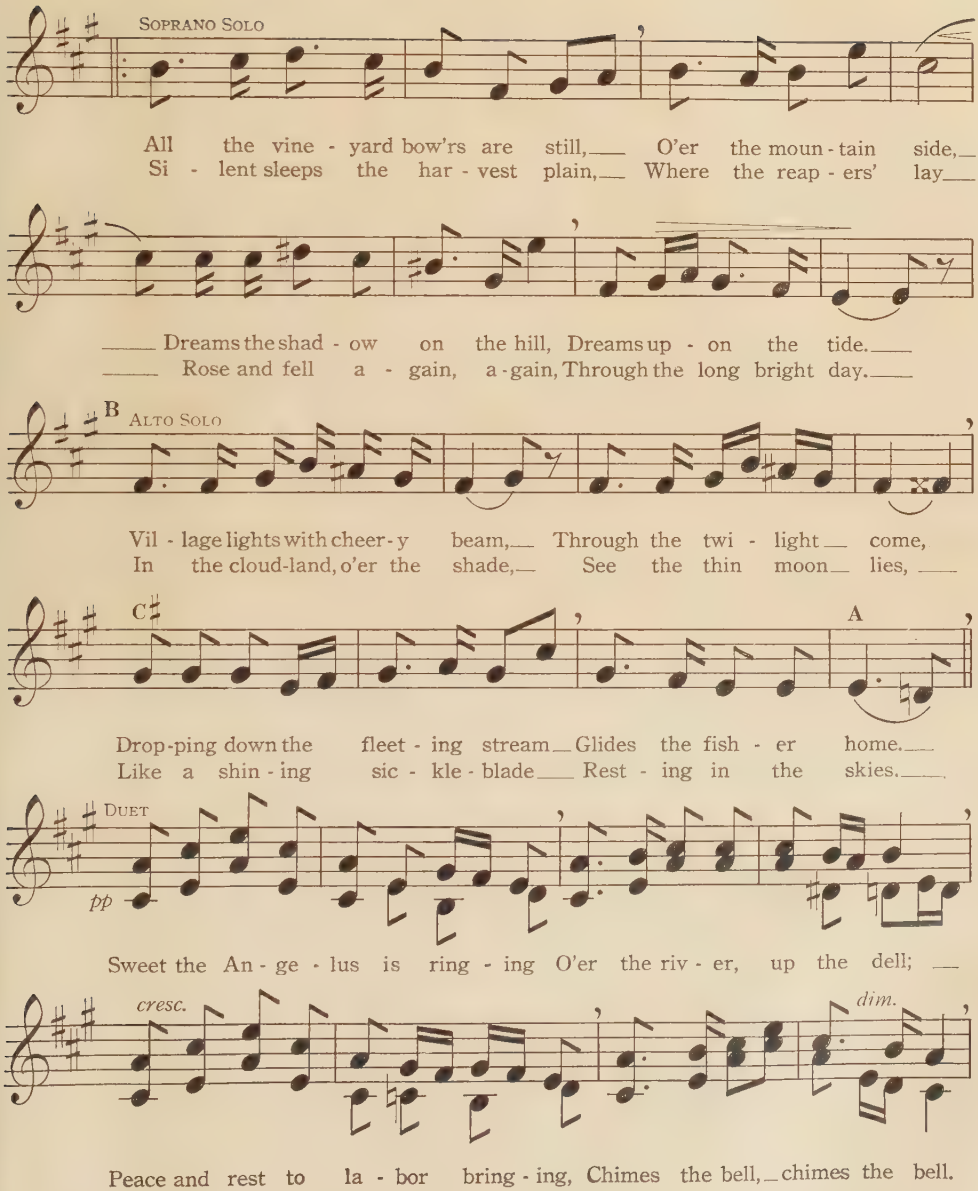
THE ANGELUS, BY MILLET

Sweet the Angelus Is Ringing

Study Song – School Choir

HENRY SMART

Andante quasi Larghetto
18
DUET
p
Sweet the An-ge - lus is ring-ing O'er the riv - er, up the dell;
Peace and rest to la - bor bring - ing, Chimes the bell, chimes the bell.


Soprano Solo
All the vine - yard bow'rs are still, O'er the moun - tain side,
Si - lent sleeps the har - vest plain, Where the reap - ers' lay
Dreams the shad - ow on the hill, Dreams up - on the tide.
Rose and fell a - gain, a - gain, Through the long bright day.
B
Alto Solo
Vil - lage lights with cheer - y beam, Through the twi - light come,
In the cloud-land, o'er the shade, See the thin moon lies,
C
A
Drop-ping down the fleet - ing stream Glides the fish - er home.
Like a shin - ing sic - kle - blade Rest - ing in the skies.
Duet
pp
Sweet the An - ge - lus is ring - ing O'er the riv - er, up the dell;
cresc.
dim.
Peace and rest to la - bor bring - ing, Chimes the bell, chimes the bell.

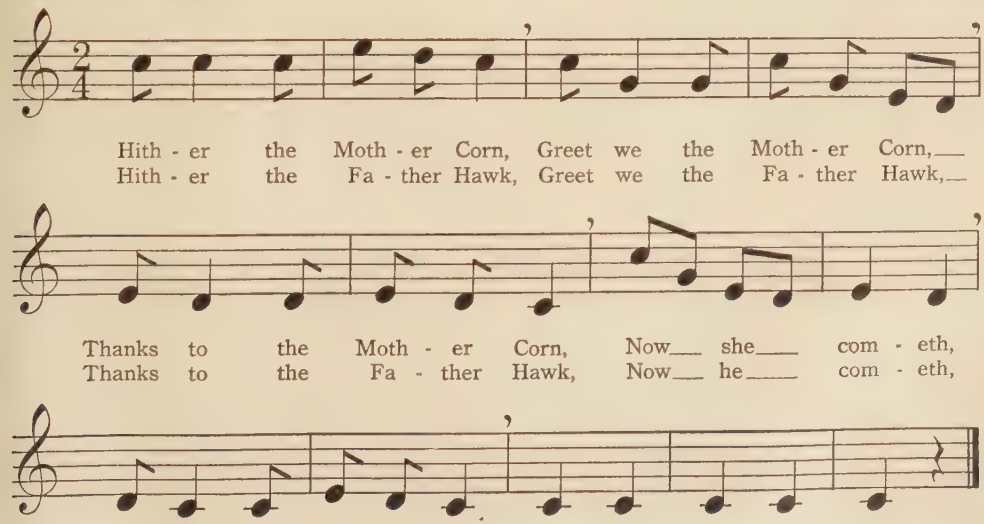
Chorus
p
Sweet the An - ge - lus is ring - ing, O'er the riv - er, up the dell,
p
mf
Peace and rest to la - bor bring - ing, Chimes the bell, chimes the bell.
mf
C Duet
2
pp
Peace and rest, to la - bor bring - ing,
2
Chorus
pp
Peace and rest, to la - bor bring - ing,
2
pp

Tawi' Kuruks

From "The Indians' Book" by NATALIE CURTIS, published by HARPER & BROTHERS

Study Song

PAWNEE TRIBE


Hith - er the Moth - er Corn, Greet we the Moth - er Corn,
Hith - er the Fa - ther Hawk, Greet we the Fa - ther Hawk,
Thanks to the Moth - er Corn, Now she com - eth,
Thanks to the Fa - ther Hawk, Now he com - eth,
Hith - er the Moth - er Corn; He - e - e - e - yo!
Hith - er the Fa - ther Hawk; He - e - e - e - yo!

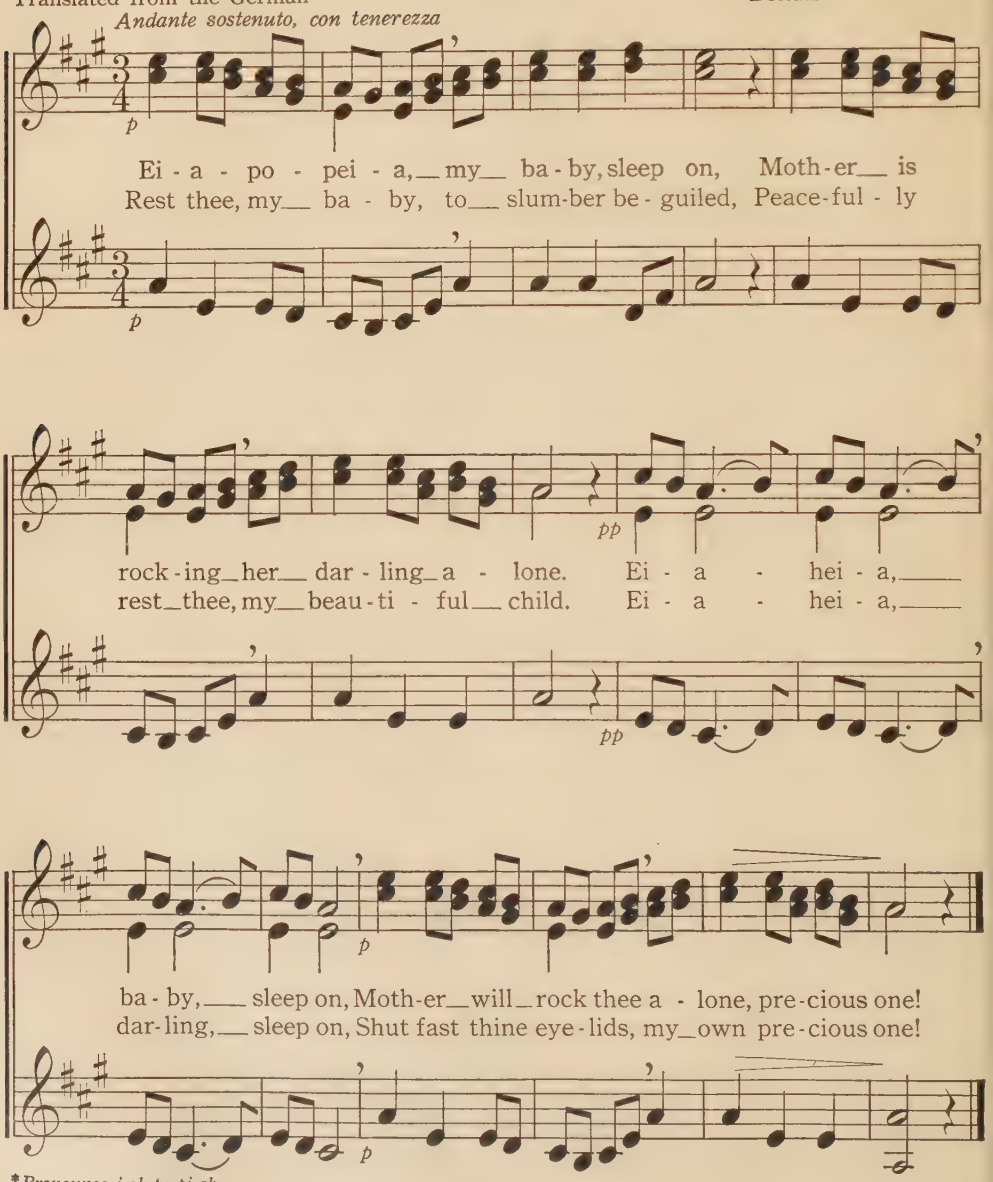
Mother Corn and Father Hawk are sacred symbols. They also stand for Evening Star and Morning Star.

Eiapopeia*

Reading Song

Translated from the German

BOHEMIAN FOLK SONG


Andante sostenuto, con tenerezza
p
Ei - a - po - pei - a, my ba - by, sleep on, Moth - er is
Rest thee, my ba - by, to slum - ber be - guiled, Peace - ful - ly
rock - ing her dar - ling a - lone. Ei - a - hei - a,
rest thee, my beau - ti - ful child. Ei - a - hei - a,
pp
ba - by, sleep on, Moth - er will rock thee a - lone, pre - cious one!
dar - ling, sleep on, Shut fast thine eye - lids, my own pre - cious one!

*Pronounce *i-ah-po-pi-ah.*

Dream Song

Study Song - School Choir

WALTER DE LA MARE — W. OTTO MIESSNER

Slowly, with expression
Faster
p
Sun-light, moon-light, twi - light, star-light, Gleam-ing
Elf-light, bat - light, touch wood light, toad-light, And the
Sun - light, moon - light, twi - light, star - light, Gleam-ing
Elf - light, bat - light, touch wood light, toad - light, And the
cresc.
at the close of day, Hoot - owls call - ing,
sea a gloom of gray, Fac - es smil - ing,
at the close of day,
sea a gloom of gray,
D♭
In a wood of oak and may.
In a world of far a - way.
F
Cool dews fall - ing,
Dreams be - guil - ing,
In a wood of may.
In a world a - way.

The Primrose

Rote Song - School Choir

FREDERICK H. MARTENS

EDVARD GRIEG

EDVARD GRIEG

The prim-rose is the gift of spring

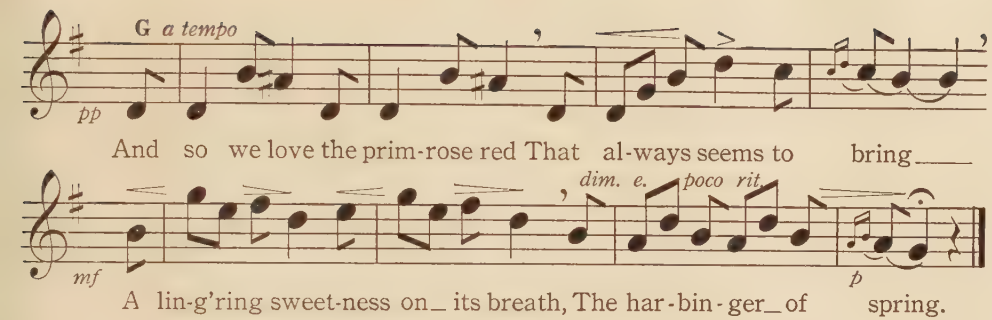
To us who now a - wait her,

A to - ken true of days to come,

And ros - es bloom-ing la-ter.

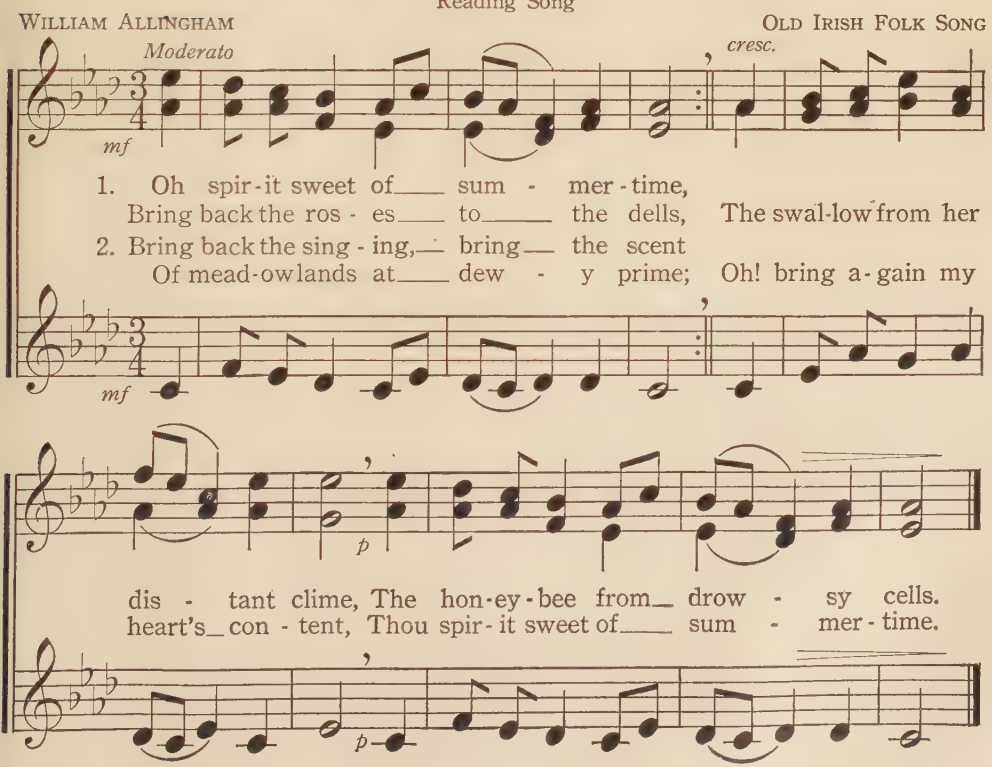
Yet though the summer blaze with flow'rs And au - tumn gold - en glows,

The spring's the fair-est time of all When first the prim-rose blows.


G a tempo
pp
And so we love the prim-rose red That al-ways seems to bring
dim. e. poco rit.
mf
p
A lin-g'ring sweet-ness on its breath, The har-bin-ger of spring.

Spirit of the Summer-Time

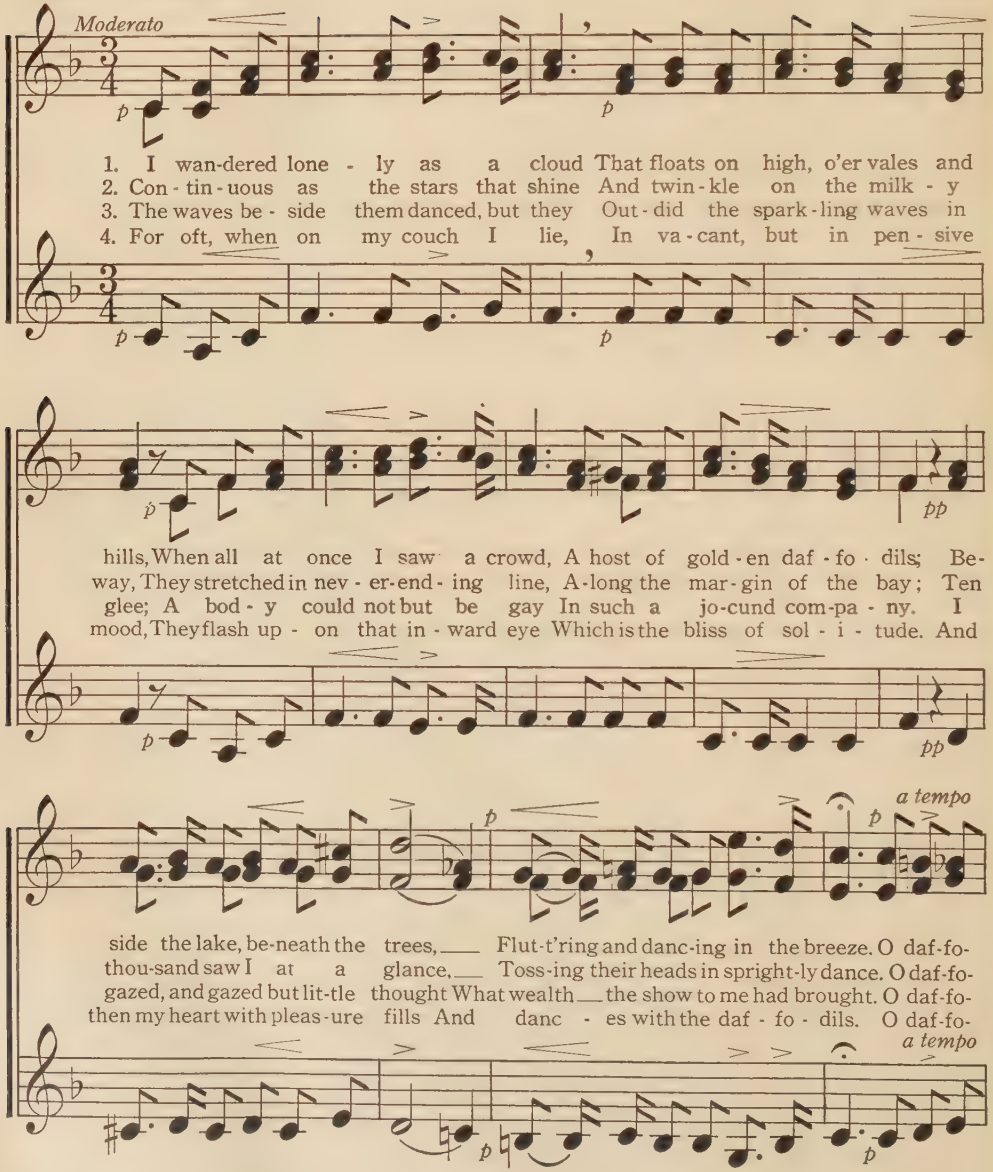
Reading Song


WILLIAM ALLINGHAM
OLD IRISH FOLK SONG
Moderato
cresc.
mf
1. Oh spir-it sweet of sum - mer-time,
Bring back the ros - es to the dells, The swal-low from her
2. Bring back the sing - ing, bring the scent
Of mead-ow lands at dew - y prime; Oh! bring a-gain my
mf
p
dis - tant clime, The hon-ey-bee from drow - sy cells.
heart's con - tent, Thou spir-it sweet of sum - mer-time.
p

The Daffodils

Study Song

WILLIAM WORDSWORTH — E. HERMES

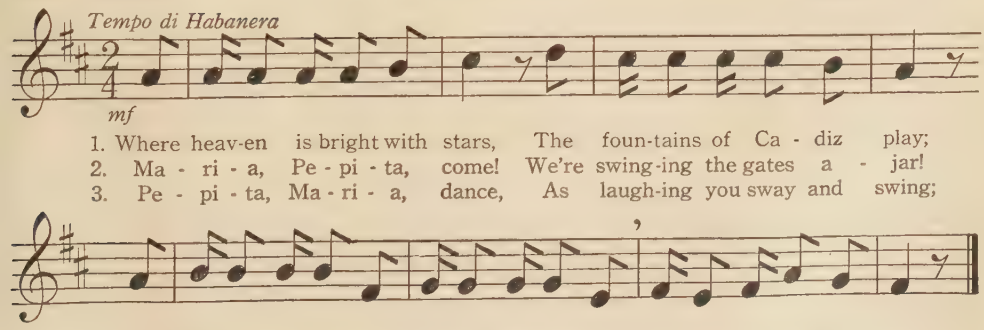

Moderato
p
1. I wan-dered lone - ly as a cloud That floats on high, o'er vales and
2. Con - tin - uous as the stars that shine And twin - kle on the milk - y
3. The waves be - side them danced, but they Out - did the spark - ling waves in
4. For oft, when on my couch I lie, In va - cant, but in pen - sive
hills, When all at once I saw a crowd, A host of gold - en daf - fo - dils; Be-
way, They stretched in nev - er-end - ing line, A - long the mar - gin of the bay; Ten
glee; A bod - y could not but be gay In such a jo-cund com-pa - ny. I
mood, They flash up - on that in - ward eye Which is the bliss of sol - i - tude. And
pp
a tempo
side the lake, be-neath the trees, Flut-t'ring and danc-ing in the breeze. O daf-fo-
thou-sand saw I at a glance, Toss-ing their heads in spright-ly dance. O daf-fo-
gazed, and gazed but lit-tle thought What wealth the show to me had brought. O daf-fo-
then my heart with pleas-ure fills And danc - es with the daf - fo - dils. O daf-fo-

dils, O daf - fo - dils, A host of gold - en daf - fo - dils. O
O daf-fo-
daf - fo-dils, O daf - fo-dils, A host of gold - en daf - fo - dils.
dils, O daf-fo - dils. A host of gold - en,

In the Patio

Reading Song

ALDIS DUNBAR — SPANISH FOLK SONG

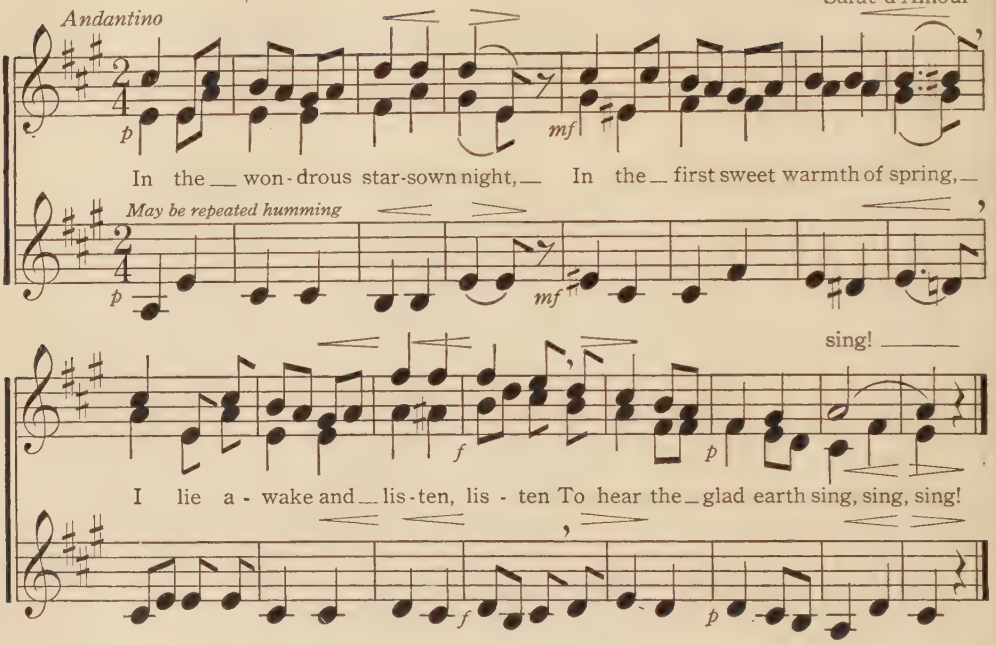

Tempo di Habanera
mf
1. Where heav-en is bright with stars, The foun-tains of Ca - diz play;
2. Ma - ri - a, Pe - pi - ta, come! We're swing-ing the gates a - jar!
3. Pe - pi - ta, Ma - ri - a, dance, As laugh-ing you sway and swing;
And sil-ver the star-light, gold-en the fire-light, Min-gle with toss-ing spray.
For un-der the star-light, gyp-sies are sing-ing, Strik-ing the gay gui - tar!
The mu-sic draws near-er, sweet-er and clear-er, Un-der the stars of spring!

Spring Night

Reading Song

BLISS CARMAN

EDWARD ELGAR
"Salut d'Amour"

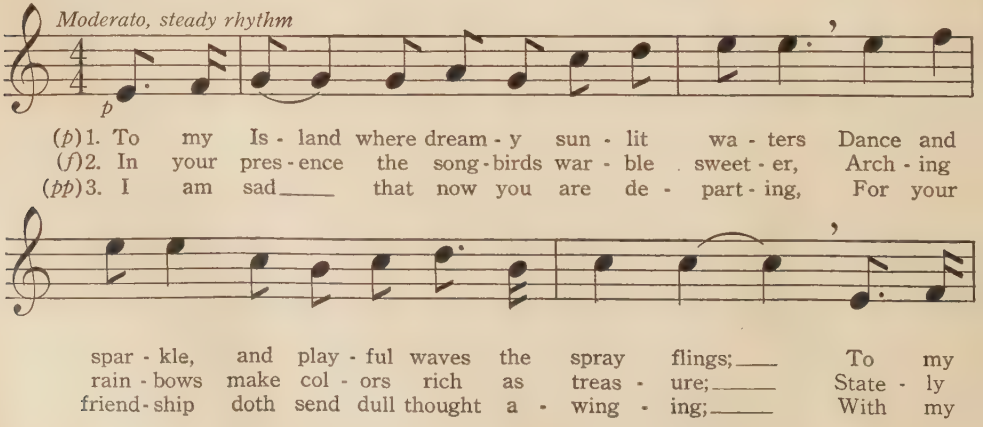


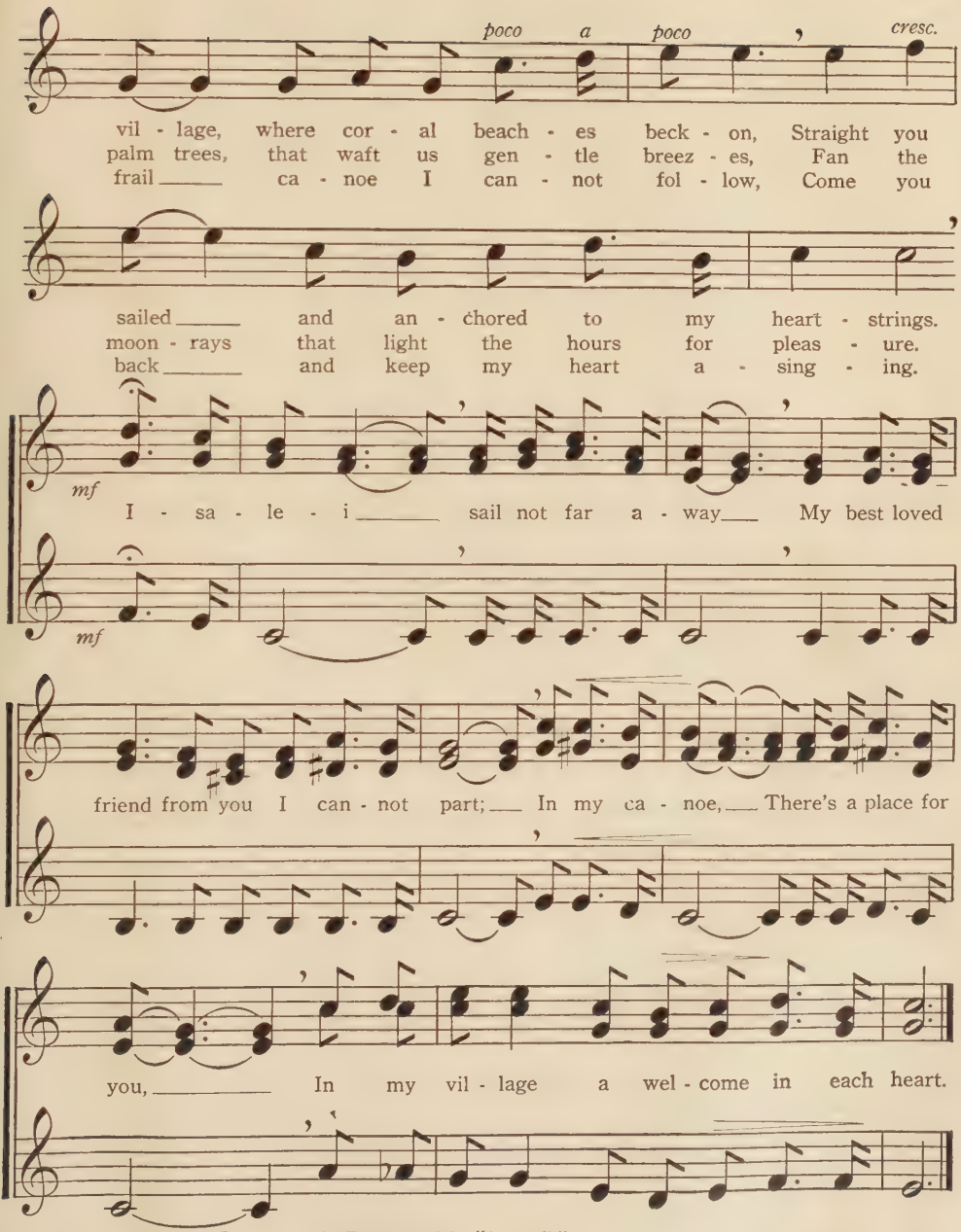
Isalei*

Study Song

Free translation by
ANNE LANDSBURY BECK

OLD FIJIAN TUNE


Moderato, steady rhythm
p
(p) 1. To my Is - land where dream - y sun - lit wa - ters Dance and
(f) 2. In your pres - ence the song - birds war - ble sweet - er, Arch - ing
(pp) 3. I am sad that now you are de - part - ing, For your
spar - kle, and play - ful waves the spray flings; To my
rain - bows make col - ors rich as treas - ure; State - ly
friend - ship doth send dull thought a - wing - ing; With my


poco a poco
cresc.
vil - lage, where cor - al beach - es beck - on, Straight you
palm trees, that waft us gen - tle breez - es, Fan the
frail ca - noe I can - not fol - low, Come you
sailed and an - chored to my heart - strings.
moon - rays that light the hours for pleas - ure.
back and keep my heart a - sing - ing.
mf
I - sa - le - i sail not far a - way My best loved
mf
friend from you I can - not part; In my ca - noe, There's a place for
you, In my vil - lage a wel - come in each heart.

*Pronounced ē-sa-lây-ē. Isalei is the Fijian word for "farewell,"

FRED GEIB PLAYING THE TUBA

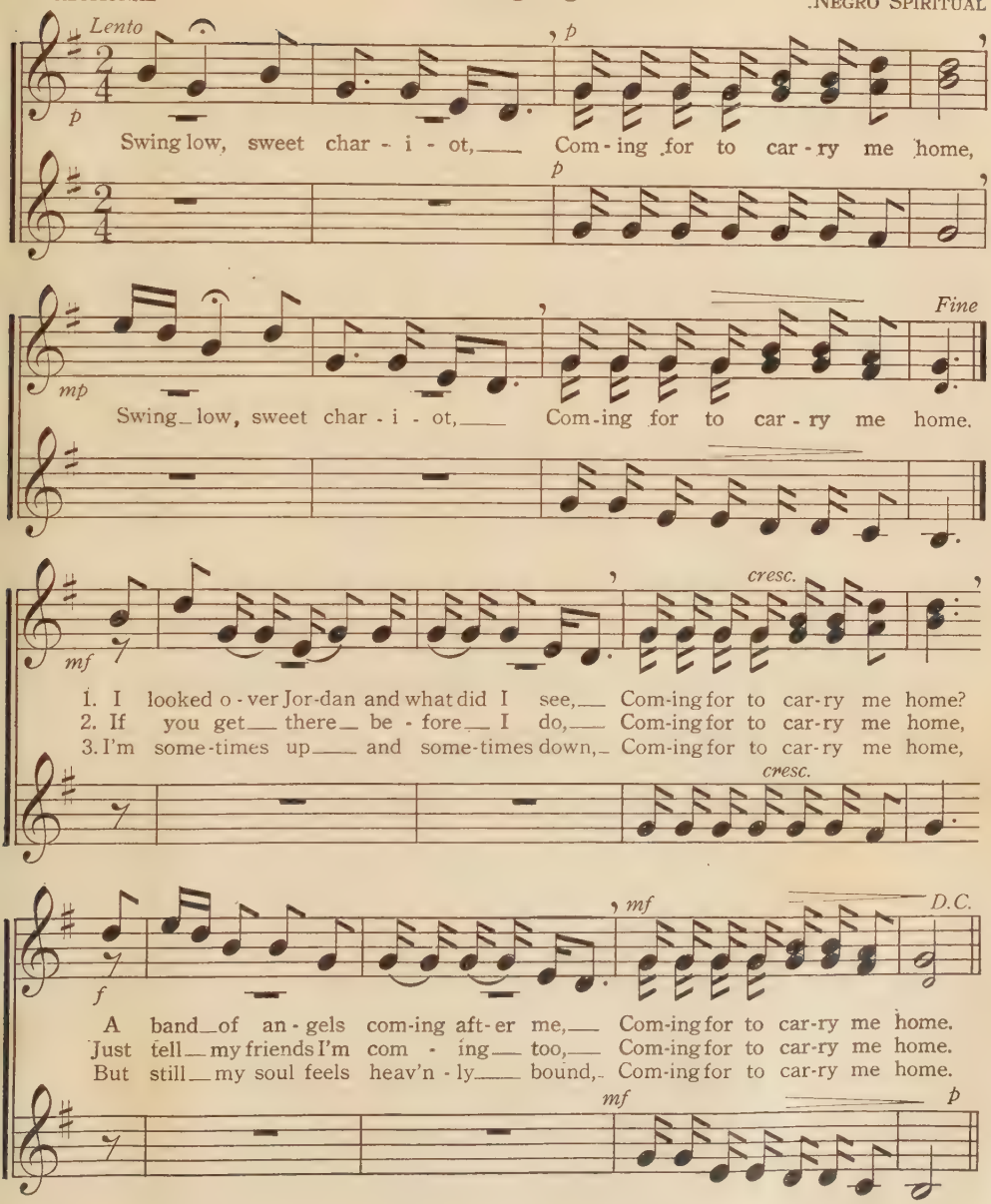
Theme

The "Dragon" motive, from "Siegfried"

TUBAS — RICHARD WAGNER

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

TRADITIONAL — Reading Song — NEGRO SPIRITUAL


Lento
p
Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com - ing for to car - ry me home,
mp
Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.
Fine
mf
cresc.
1. I looked o - ver Jor-dan and what did I see, Com-ing for to car-ry me home?
2. If you get there be - fore I do, Com-ing for to car-ry me home,
3. I'm some-times up and some-times down, Com-ing for to car-ry me home,
f
A band of an - gels com-ing aft - er me, Com-ing for to car-ry me home.
Just tell my friends I'm com - ing too, Com-ing for to car-ry me home.
But still my soul feels heav'n - ly bound, Com-ing for to car-ry me home.
D.C.

Soft Is Their Slumber

Reading Song

A. J. FOXWELL

C. G. NEEFE

Slow and smooth

p

1. Soft is their slum - ber, Count - less their num - ber, All who have
2. Once they con - tend - ed, Now toil is end - ed, Far in the
3. Life still in mo - tion, Down to death's o - cean Sweeps us a -

p

mf

no - bly borne_part in earth-ly strife;_ While friends are weep - ing,
dis - tance earth's cares are left be - hind;_ He whom they trust - ed
long___ in Time's swift-ly-flow-ing stream; May we so spend it,

mf

cresc. *dim.*

Now they are sleep-ing, Wait-ing the sum-mons to___ nev - er-end - ing life.
All has ad - just - ed, Those who be - lieve Him will_ ev - er safe - ty find.
That when we end___ it, Our hap - py spir - its may_ wake to bliss su - preme.

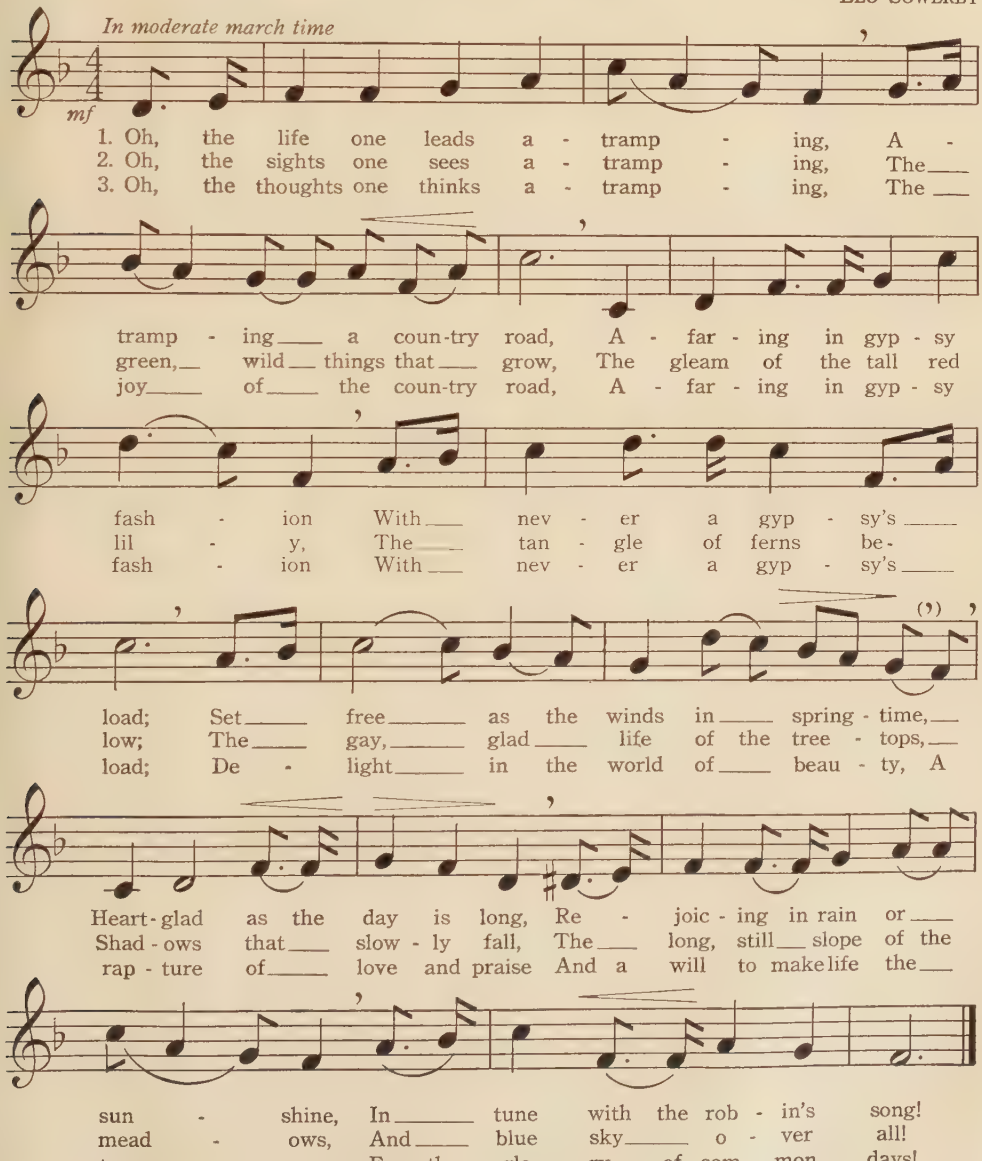
cresc. *dim.*

Tone Blending

The Rhyme of the Country Road

Rote Song - School Choir

EMMA ENDICOTT MAREAN — LEO SOWERBY


In moderate march time
mf
1. Oh, the life one leads a - tramp - ing, A -
2. Oh, the sights one sees a - tramp - ing, The
3. Oh, the thoughts one thinks a - tramp - ing, The
tramp - ing a coun-try road, A - far - ing in gyp - sy
green, wild things that grow, The gleam of the tall red
joy of the coun-try road, A - far - ing in gyp - sy
fash - ion With nev - er a gyp - sy's
lil - y, The tan - gle of ferns be -
fash - ion With nev - er a gyp - sy's
load; Set free as the winds in spring - time,
low; The gay, glad life of the tree - tops,
load; De - light in the world of beau - ty, A
Heart-glad as the day is long, Re - joic - ing in rain or
Shad - ows that slow - ly fall, The long, still slope of the
rap - ture of love and praise And a will to make life the
sun - shine, In tune with the rob - in's song!
mead - ows, And blue sky o - ver all!
tru - er For the glo - ry of com - mon days!

The Bells

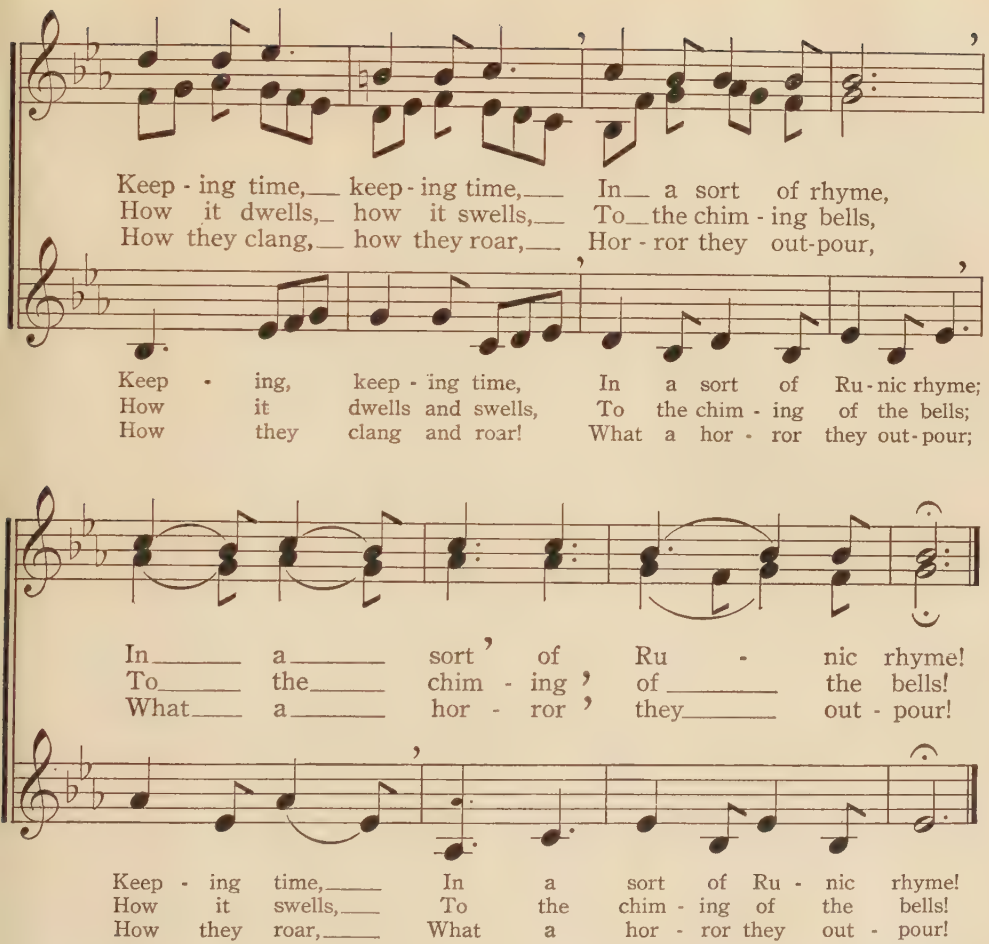
Reading Song

EDGAR ALLAN POE, adapted — HALFDAN KJERULF

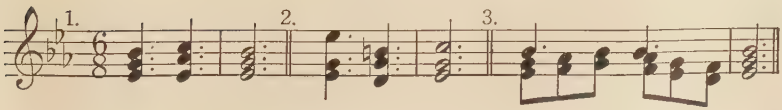
Moderato

1. Hear the sledg-es with the bells, Sil-ver, sil-ver bells,
2. Hear the mel-low wed-ding bells, Gold-en, gold-en bells,
3. Hear the loud a-lar-um bells, Bra-zen, bra-zen bells,
1. Hear the sledg-es with the sil-ver, sil-ver bells,
2. Hear the mel-low wed-ding bells, the gold-en bells,
3. Hear the loud a-lar-um bells, the bra-zen bells,
What a world of mer-ri-ment their mel-o-dy fore-tells;
What a world of hap-pi-ness their har-mo-ny fore-tells;
What a tale of ter-ror, now, their tur-bu-len-cy tells;
What a world of mer-ri-ment their mel-o-dy fore-tells;
What a world of hap-pi-ness their har-mo-ny fore-tells;
What a tale of ter-ror, now, their tur-bu-len-cy tells;
How they tin-kle with de-light In the i-cy air of night,
Through the balm-y air of night, How they ring out their de-light,
In the start-led ear of night, How they scream out their af-fright!
How they tin-kle, tin-kle, tin-kle, Tin-kle, tin-kle, tin-kle, tin-kle, tin-kle,
Chim-ing, chim-ing, chim-ing, chim-ing, Chim-ing, chim-ing, chim-ing, chim-ing,
Clang-ing, clang-ing, clang-ing, clang-ing, Clang-ing, clang-ing, clang-ing, clang-ing,

Note: The interpretation and tone color of each stanza should be in keeping with the text.


Keep - ing time, keep - ing time, In a sort of rhyme,
How it dwells, how it swells, To the chim - ing bells,
How they clang, how they roar, Hor - ror they out-pour,
Keep - ing, keep - ing time, In a sort of Ru - nic rhyme;
How it dwells and swells, To the chim - ing of the bells;
How they clang and roar! What a hor - ror they out-pour;
In a sort of Ru - nic rhyme!
To the chim - ing of the bells!
What a hor - ror they out - pour!
Keep - ing time, In a sort of Ru - nic rhyme!
How it swells, To the chim - ing of the bells!
How they roar, What a hor - ror they out - pour!

Tone Blending

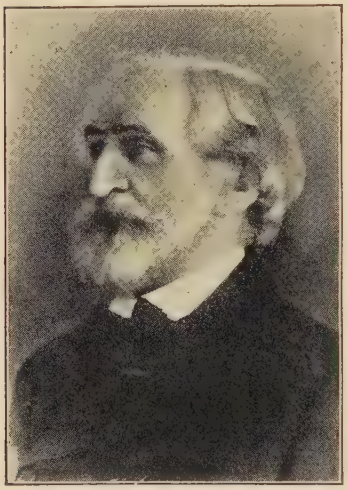


Celestial Aïda

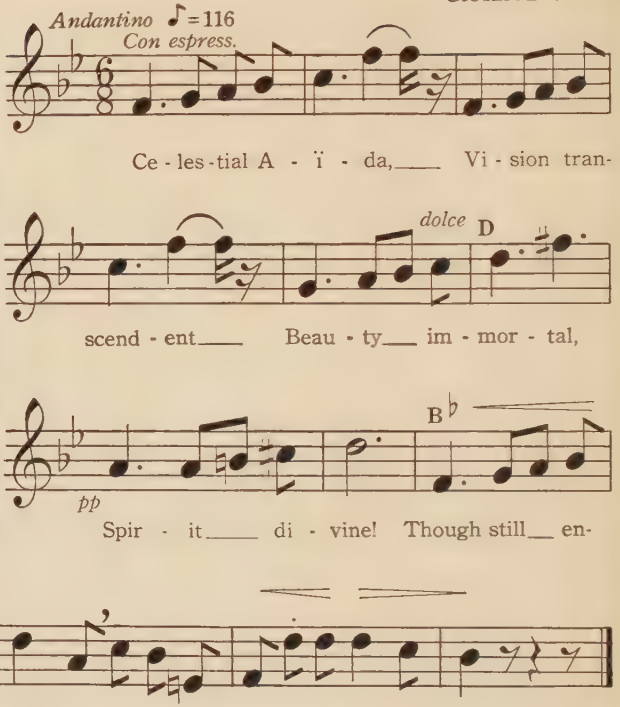
Theme, from "Aïda"

A. Ghislanzoni (translated)

Giuseppe Verdi



Giuseppe Verdi

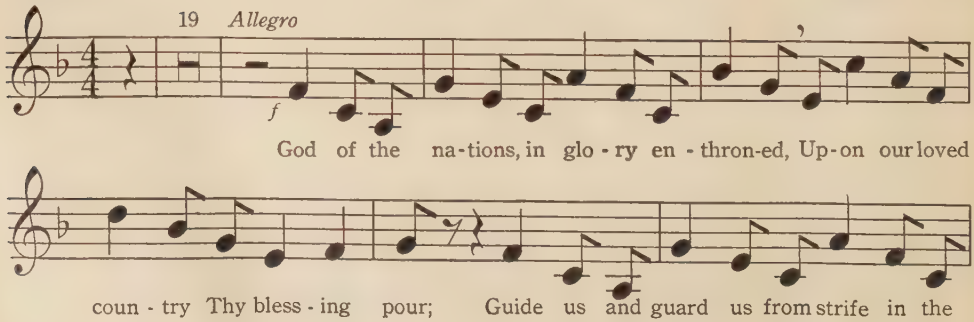

Andantino ♩=116
Con espress.
Ce - les - tial A - ï - da, Vi - sion tran-
dolce
D
scend - ent Beau - ty im - mor - tal,
B♭
pp
Spir - it di - vine! Though still en-
slav - ed, I will re-deem thee, Save thee, and make thee for-ev-er mine!

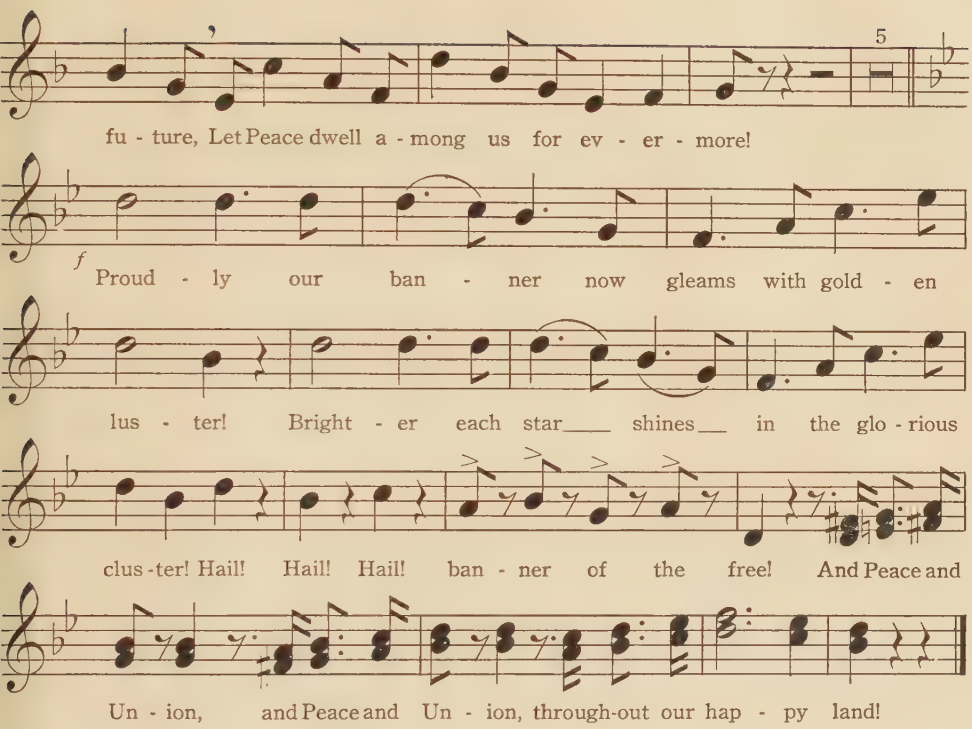
Anvil Chorus, from "Il Trovatore"

Traditional

Reading Song

Giuseppe Verdi

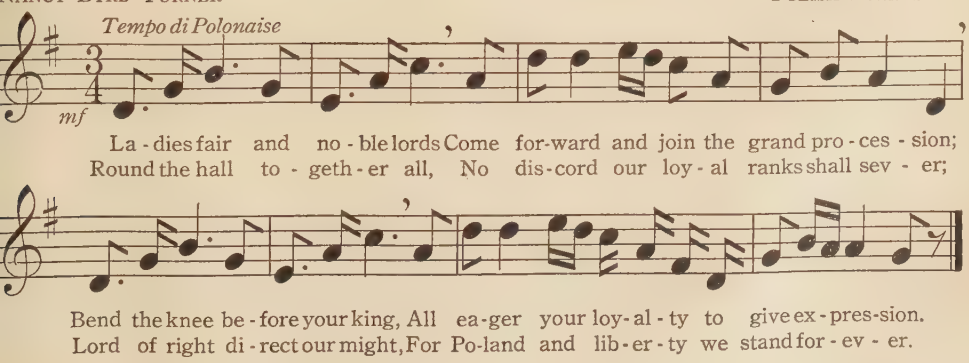

19
Allegro
f
God of the na-tions, in glo - ry en - thron-ed, Up-on our loved
coun - try Thy bless - ing pour; Guide us and guard us from strife in the


5
fu - ture, Let Peace dwell a - mong us for ev - er - more!
f
Proud - ly our ban - ner now gleams with gold - en
lus - ter! Bright - er each star shines in the glo - rious
clus - ter! Hail! Hail! Hail! ban - ner of the free! And Peace and
Un - ion, and Peace and Un - ion, through-out our hap - py land!

The Ancient Polonaise

Study Song

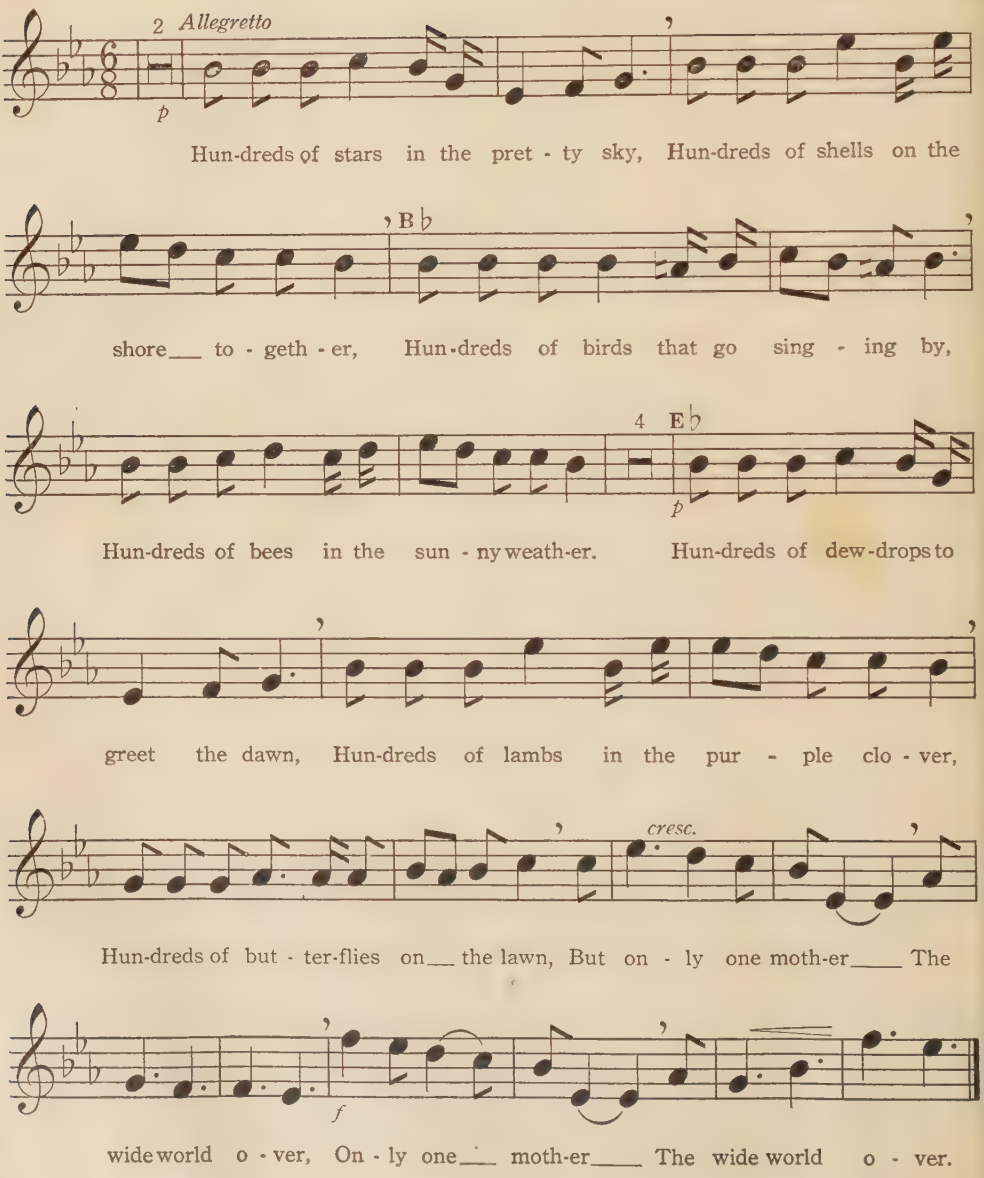
NANCY BYRD TURNER — POLISH FOLK SONG


Tempo di Polonaise
mf
La - dies fair and no - ble lords Come for-ward and join the grand pro - ces - sion;
Round the hall to - geth - er all, No dis - cord our loy - al ranks shall sev - er;
Bend the knee be - fore your king, All ea - ger your loy - al - ty to give ex - pres - sion.
Lord of right di - rect our might, For Po-land and lib - er - ty we stand for - ev - er.

Only One

Reading Song

GEORGE COOPER HORATIO PARKER

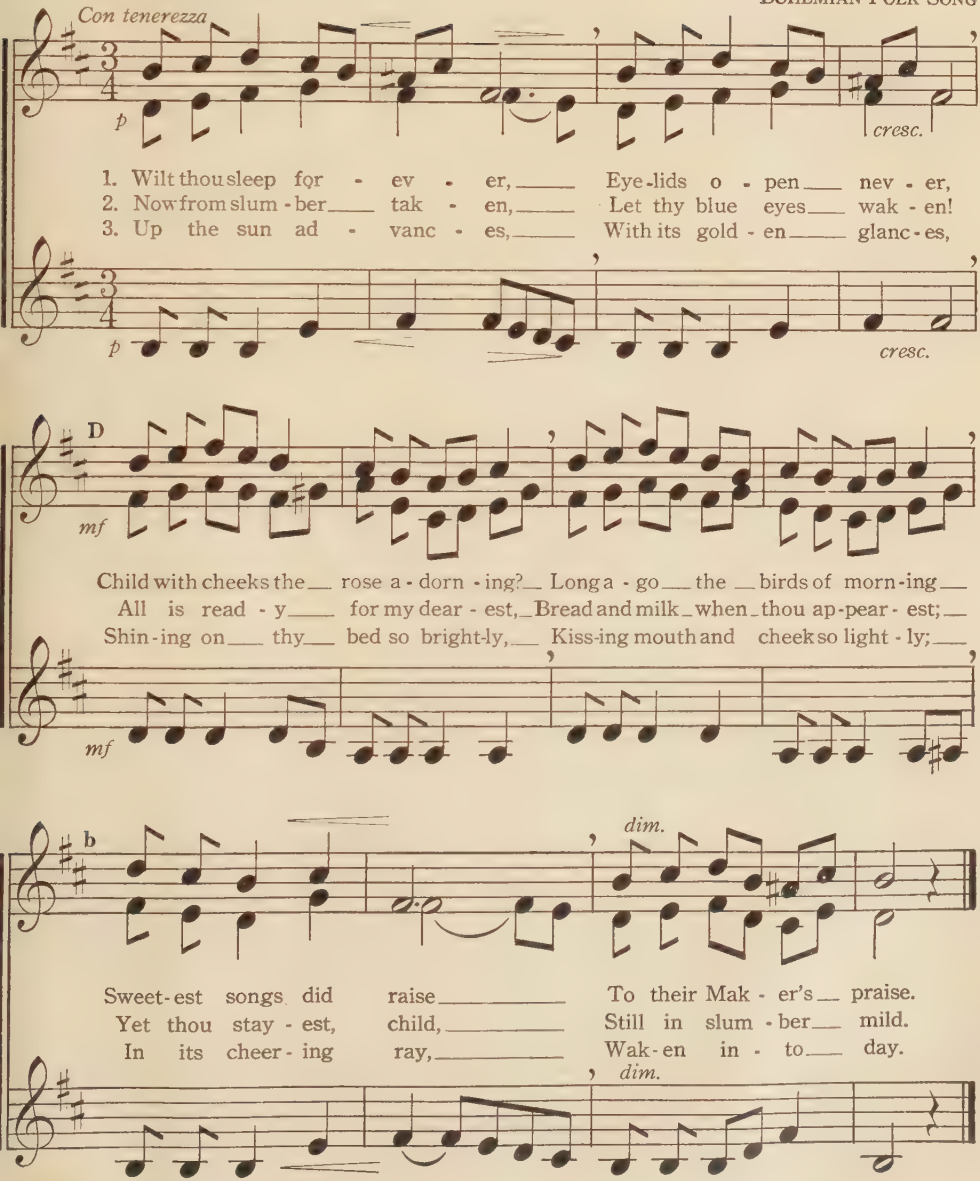

2 Allegretto
p
Hun-dreds of stars in the pret - ty sky, Hun-dreds of shells on the
B♭
shore___ to - geth - er, Hun-dreds of birds that go sing - ing by,
4 E♭
p
Hun-dreds of bees in the sun - ny weath-er. Hun-dreds of dew-drops to
greet the dawn, Hun-dreds of lambs in the pur - ple clo - ver,
cresc.
Hun-dreds of but - ter-flies on___ the lawn, But on - ly one moth-er____ The
f
wide world o - ver, On - ly one___ moth-er____ The wide world o - ver.

Awaking

Reading Song

From *The Aeolian Collection*

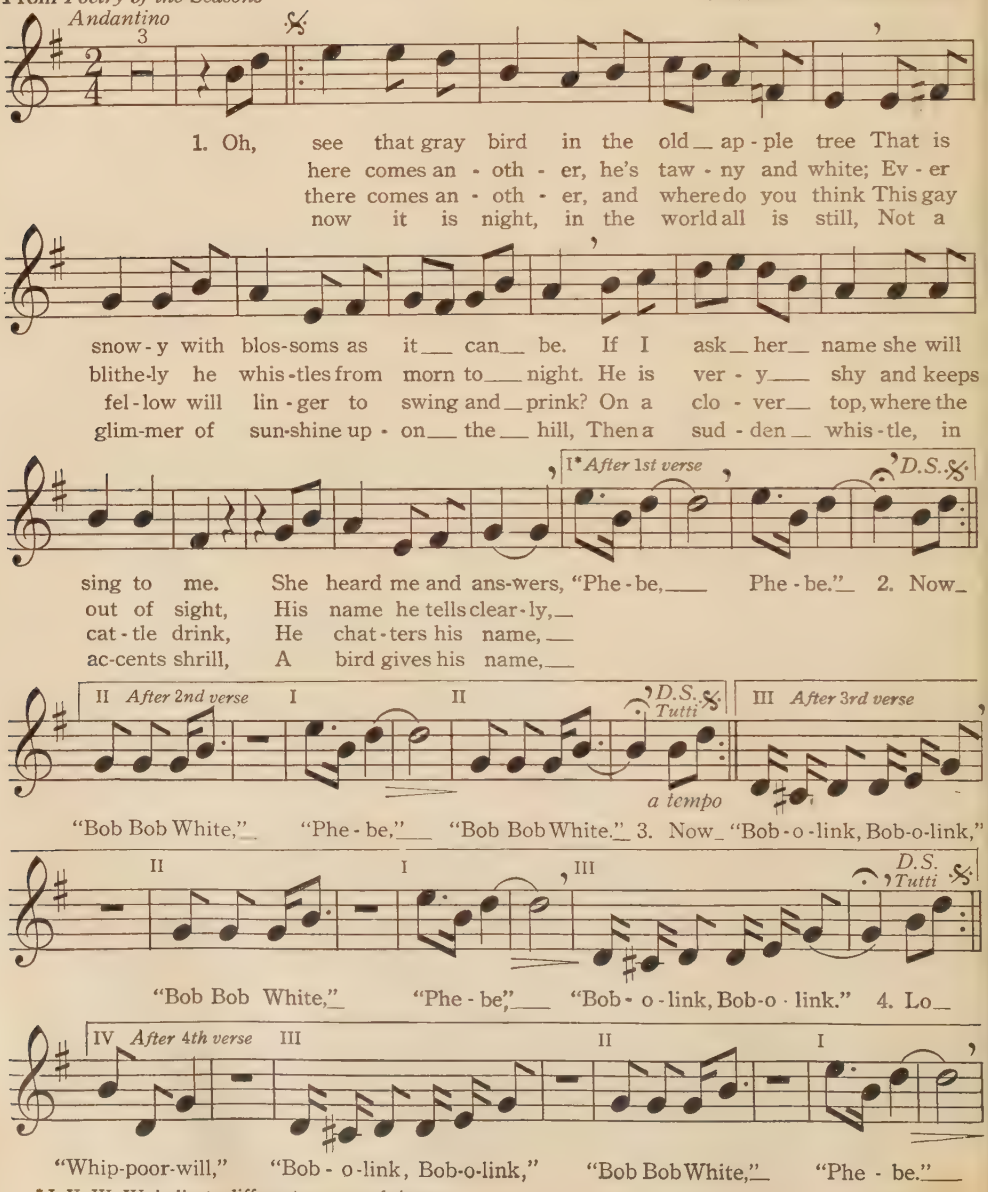
BOHEMIAN FOLK SONG


Con tenerezza
p
cresc.
1. Wilt thou sleep for - ev - er, Eye-lids o - pen nev - er,
2. Now from slum - ber tak - en, Let thy blue eyes wak - en!
3. Up the sun ad - vanc - es, With its gold - en glanc - es,
p
cresc.
D
mf
Child with cheeks the rose a - dorn - ing? Long a - go the birds of morn - ing
All is read - y for my dear - est, Bread and milk when thou ap - pear - est;
Shin - ing on thy bed so bright - ly, Kiss - ing mouth and cheek so light - ly;
mf
b
dim.
Sweet - est songs did raise To their Mak - er's praise.
Yet thou stay - est, child, Still in slum - ber mild.
In its cheer - ing ray, Wak - en in - to day.
dim.

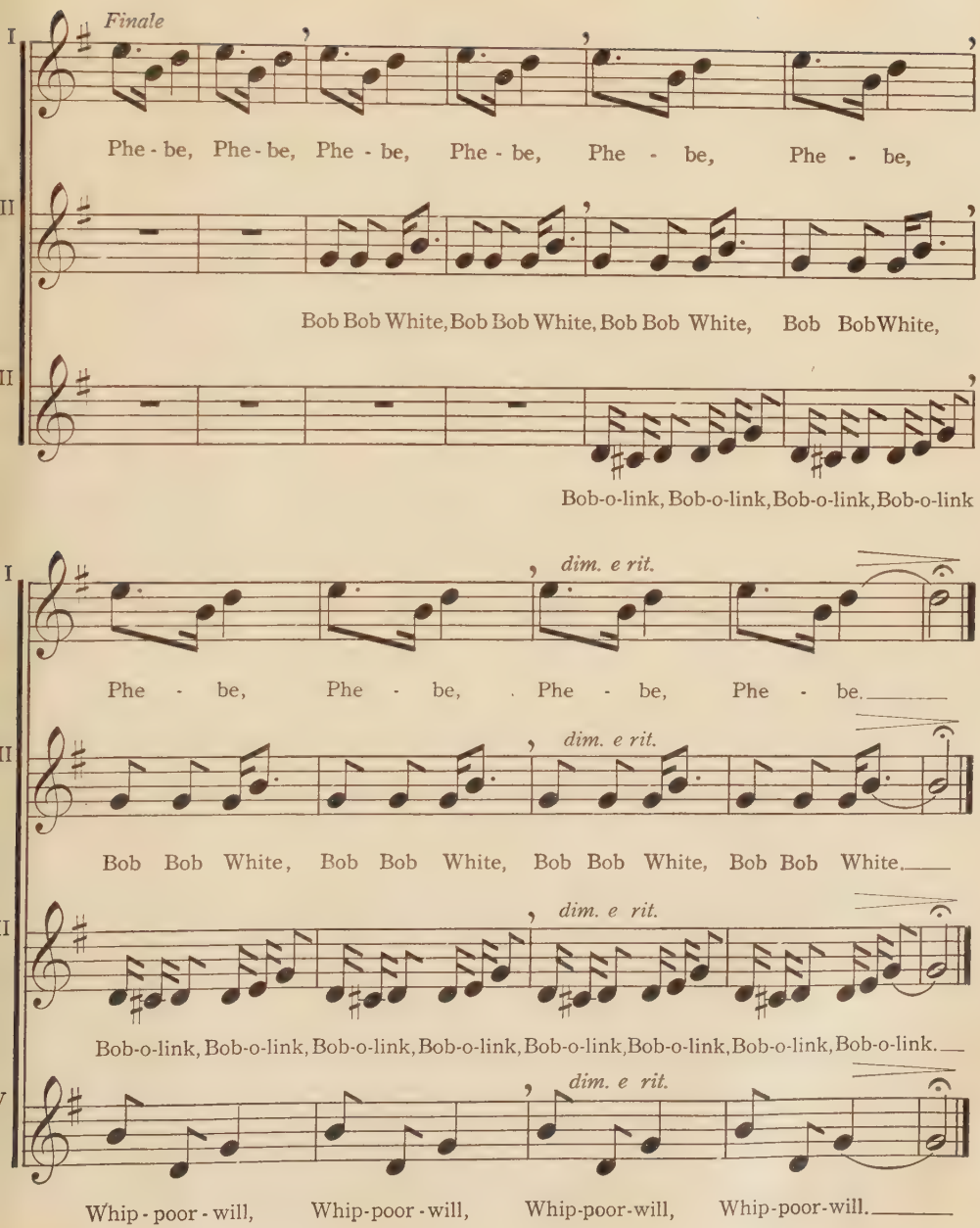
Bird Calls

Reading Song - School Choir

From *Poetry of the Seasons* — MARSHALL BARTHOLOMEW


Andantino
1. Oh, see that gray bird in the old ap - ple tree That is
here comes an - oth - er, he's taw - ny and white; Ev - er
there comes an - oth - er, and where do you think This gay
now it is night, in the world all is still, Not a
snow - y with blos-soms as it can be. If I ask her name she will
blithe-ly he whis - tles from morn to night. He is ver - y shy and keeps
fel - low will lin - ger to swing and prink? On a clo - ver top, where the
glim-mer of sun-shine up - on the hill, Then a sud - den whis - tle, in
I* After 1st verse
D.S.
sing to me. She heard me and ans-wers, "Phe - be, Phe - be." 2. Now
out of sight, His name he tells clear - ly,
cat - tle drink, He chat - ters his name,
ac-cents shrill, A bird gives his name,
II After 2nd verse
I
II
D.S. Tutti
III After 3rd verse
a tempo
"Bob Bob White," "Phe - be," "Bob Bob White." 3. Now "Bob - o - link, Bob-o-link,"
II
I
III
D.S. Tutti
"Bob Bob White," "Phe - be," "Bob - o - link, Bob-o - link." 4. Lo
IV After 4th verse
III
II
I
"Whip-poor-will," "Bob - o - link, Bob-o-link," "Bob Bob White," "Phe - be."

* I, II, III, IV, indicate different groups of singers.


Finale
I
II
II
Phe - be, Phe - be, Phe - be, Phe - be, Phe - be, Phe - be,
Bob Bob White, Bob Bob White, Bob Bob White, Bob Bob White,
Bob-o-link, Bob-o-link, Bob-o-link, Bob-o-link
dim. e rit.
Phe - be, Phe - be, Phe - be, Phe - be.
Bob Bob White, Bob Bob White, Bob Bob White, Bob Bob White.
Bob-o-link, Bob-o-link, Bob-o-link, Bob-o-link, Bob-o-link, Bob-o-link, Bob-o-link, Bob-o-link.
Whip - poor - will, Whip-poor - will, Whip-poor-will, Whip-poor-will.

Roller Skating

Study Song - School Choir

NORMA VERBECK ADOLF WEIDIG

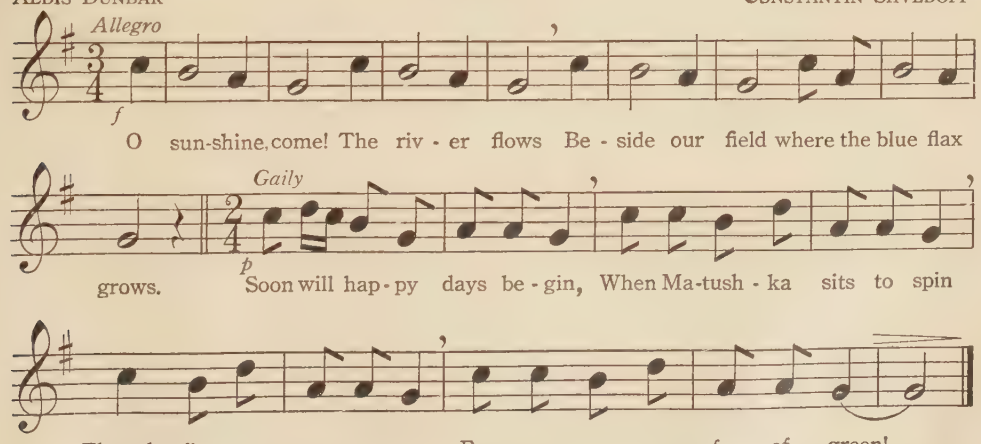
Rather fast and steady
mf
Oh, bring your roll - er skates And roll - ing we will
We cer - tain - ly have fun Each eve - ning aft - er.
mf
Oh, bring your roll - er skates And
We cer - tain - ly have fun Each
go, Up and down the side - walk, Hur - ry don't be
tea; We some-times skate in cir - cles, Play-ing tag, you
roll - ing we will go, Up and down the side - walk, Hur - ry don't be
eve - ning aft - er tea; We some - times skate in cir - cles, Play-ing tag, you
slow. Ma-ry's there and How-ard, too, And Hel-en, Ger-trude,
see; Hel-en's "it," we all skate fast, And then she catch-es
slow, be slow, Ma-ry's there and How-ard too, And Hel - en and
see, you see; Hel-en's "it," we all skate fast, And then she

Joe. Roll, roll, roll a-long, Chil-dren in a row; Our me!
Ger-trude, Joe. Roll, roll, roll a-long, Chil-dren in a row. Our catch-es me!
roll-ers make a jol-ly song As down the walk we go.

Early Summer in Russia

Reading Song

ALDIS DUNBAR — CONSTANTIN SHVEDOFF


Allegro
O sun-shine, come! The riv-er flows Be-side our field where the blue flax
Gaily
grows. Soon will hap-py days be-gin, When Ma-tush-ka sits to spin
Thread fin-est ev-er seen, For a sa-ra-fan of green!

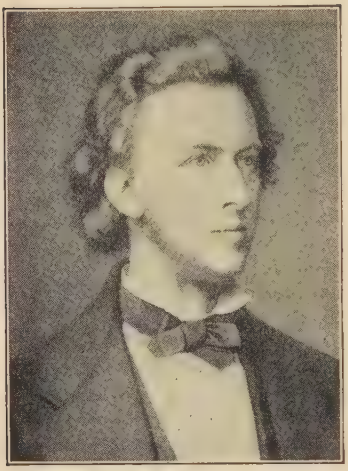
Matushka is the Russian word for Little Mother. *Sarafan* is the name of a girl's blouse of bright colors.

Clouds

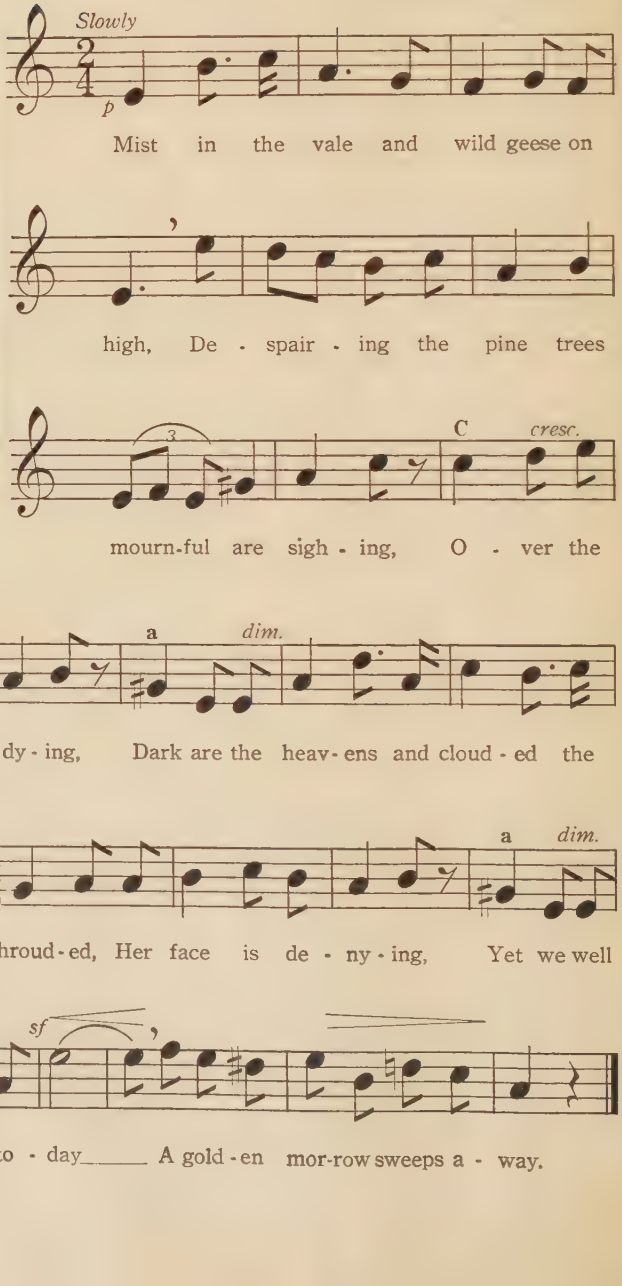
Reading Song

FREDERICK H. MARTENS

FRANÇOIS FREDERIC CHOPIN



FRANÇOIS FREDERIC CHOPIN

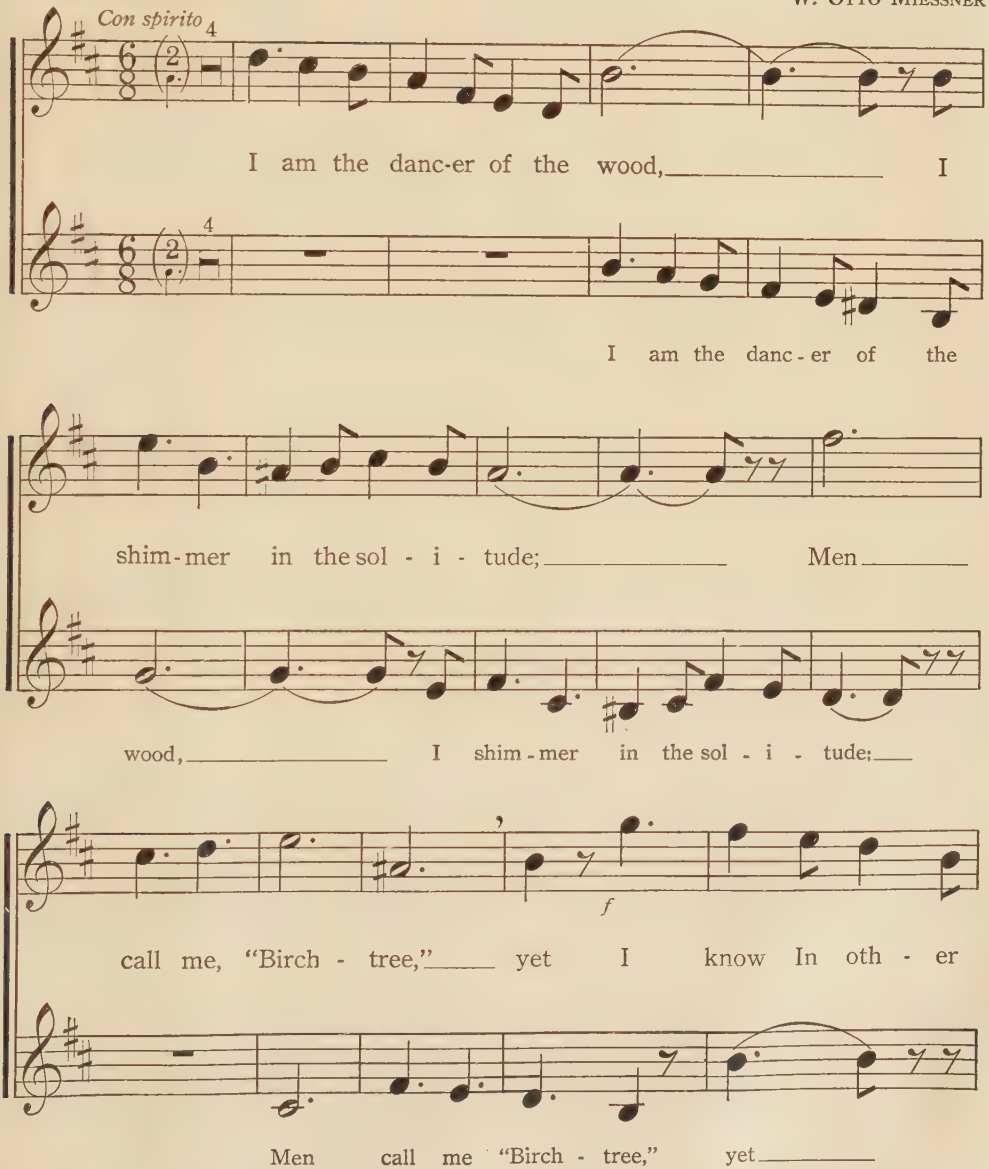

Slowly
p
Mist in the vale and wild geese on
high, De - spair - ing the pine trees
3
C
cresc.
mourn-ful are sigh - ing, O - ver the
a
dim.
fields the sun-light is dy - ing, Dark are the heav - ens and cloud - ed the
C
cresc.
a
dim.
sky. While na - ture, all shroud - ed, Her face is de - ny - ing, Yet we well
sf
know that the clouds of to - day A gold - en mor-row sweeps a - way.

The Spirit of the Birch

Study Song - School Choir

ARTHUR KETCHUM

W. OTTO MIESSNER


Con spirito
I am the danc-er of the wood, I
I am the danc - er of the
shim - mer in the sol - i - tude; Men
wood, I shim - mer in the sol - i - tude;
f
call me, "Birch - tree," yet I know In oth - er
Men call me "Birch - tree," yet

days It was not so.
I know in oth - er days It was not so.
4
p
I am a Dry-ad slim and white Who
4
p
danced too long one sum - mer night.
Who danced too long one sum - mer night. But the
e
f
Cap - tive I
dawn found and pris - oned me; Cap - tive, I moan my

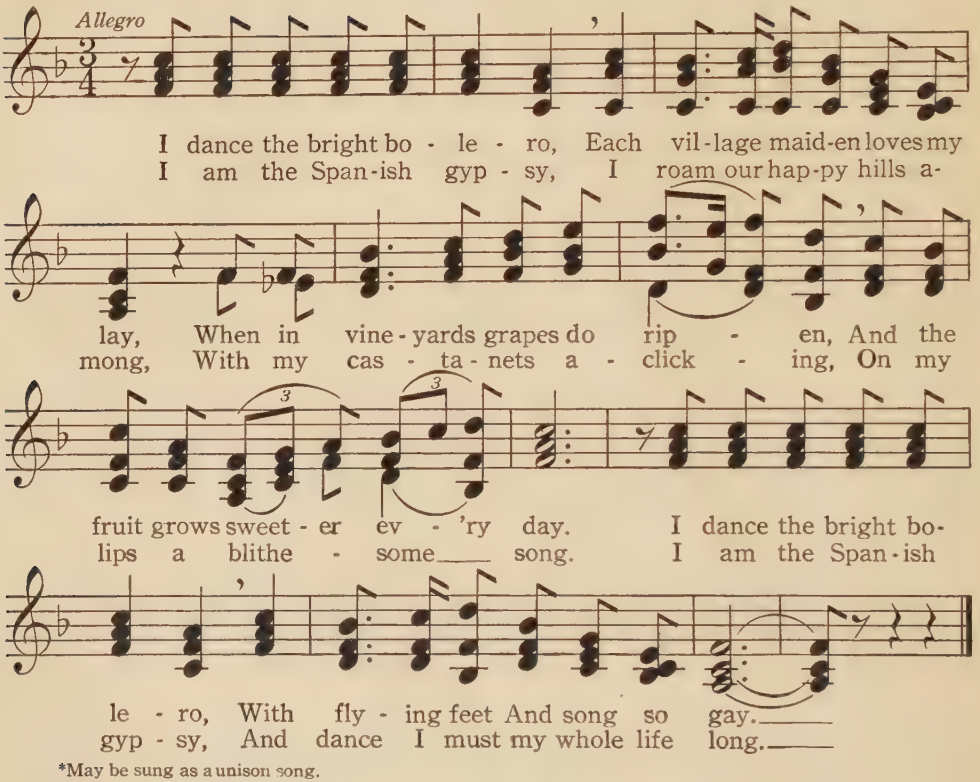
4
D
mf
moan!
Yet, let the wood-wind flutes be-
4
lib - er - ty!
gin
Their elf - in mu - sic light and
Yet, let the wood-wind flutes be - gin
Their
thin;
I sway, I bend,
And
elf - in mu-sic light and thin;
Re - treat, ad - vance,
4
ev - er-more I dance,
I
dance!
4
Yet ev - er-more I dance, I dance!

The Spanish Gypsy*

From the Spanish

Study Song

SPANISH FOLK SONG


Allegro
I dance the bright bo - le - ro, Each vil-lage maid-en loves my
I am the Span-ish gyp - sy, I roam our hap-py hills a-
lay, When in vine-yards grapes do rip - en, And the
mong, With my cas - ta-nets a - click - ing, On my
fruit grows sweet - er ev - 'ry day. I dance the bright bo-
lips a blithe - some song. I am the Span-ish
le - ro, With fly - ing feet And song so gay.
gyp - sy, And dance I must my whole life long.

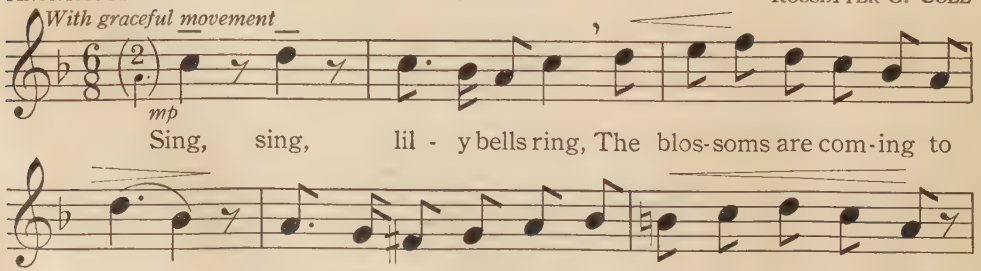
*May be sung as a unison song.

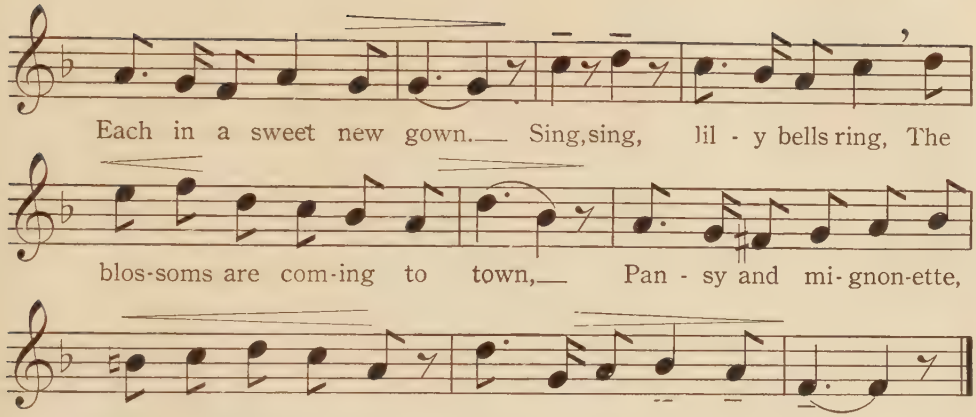
Procession of Flowers

Reading Song

ANONYMOUS

ROSSETTER G. COLE


With graceful movement
mp
Sing, sing, lil - y bells ring, The blos-soms are com-ing to
town, Dai - sies and lil - ies and daf - fy-down-dil - lies,

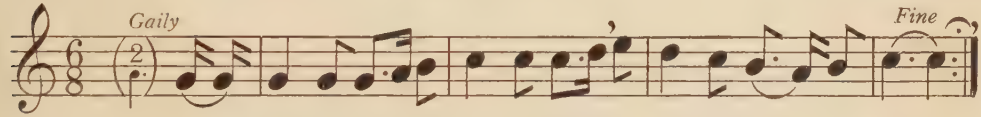

Each in a sweet new gown. Sing, sing, lil - y bells ring, The
blos-soms are com-ing to town, Pan - sy and mi-gnon-ette,
Mar - i - gold, vio - let Each in a rich new gown.

In Summer-time When Flow'rs Do Spring

Reading Song

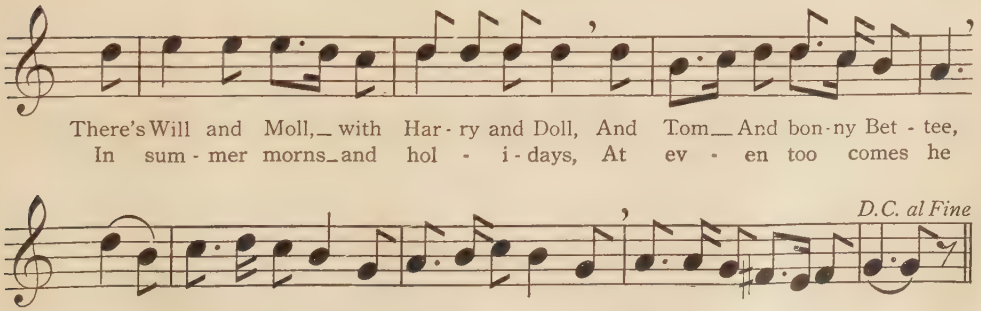
TRADITIONAL

SELLENGER'S ROUND



1. In sum-mer-time, when flow'rs do spring, And birds sit on each tree.
   Let lords and knights say what they will, There's none so mer-ry as we.
2. Our mu - sic is a lit - tle pipe That can so sweet - ly play
   We hire old Hal from Whit-sun-tide Till lat - ter Lam - mas - day;

D.C. *For in sum-mer-time when flow'rs do spring, There's none so mer-ry as we.*


There's Will and Moll, with Har - ry and Doll, And Tom And bon-ny Bet - tee,
In sum - mer morns and hol - i - days, At ev - en too comes he
D.C. al Fine
Oh! how they do whisk it, ca - per and frisk it, Un - der the green-wood tree;
And then we do skip it, ca - per and trip it, Un - der the green-wood tree;

The Toadstool

Study Song - School Choir

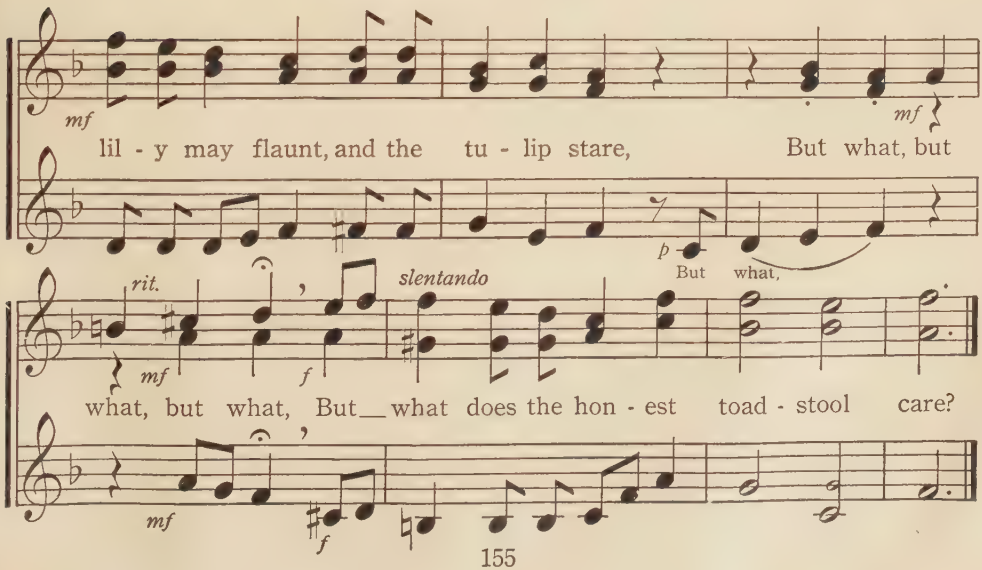
OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES — WILLIAM LESTER

Moderato con espressione
mp
And springs in the shade of the
p
There's a thing that grows by the faint-ing flower And
f
mf
la - dy's bower, The lil - y shrinks and the rose turns pale When they
f
mf
rit.
più allegro, leggiero
F
feel its breath in the sum-mer gale, And the tu - lip curls its
rit.
crisply, with grace
Tra la!
leaves in pride, And the blue - eyed vi - o - let starts a - side; But the
tra, la!
The blue-eyed vi - o - let starts a - side; But the

Kubey-Rembrandt Studios, Philadelphia

W. M. Kincaid *Flute* — Daniel Bonade *Clarinet* — J. Walter Guetter *Bassoon* — Joseph Wolfe *English Horn* — Marcel Tabuteau *Oboe*

Principals of the Woodwind Section
The Philadelphia Orchestra



Rory O'Moore

Rote Song

SAMUEL LOVER — OLD IRISH AIR

Lively, but not too fast

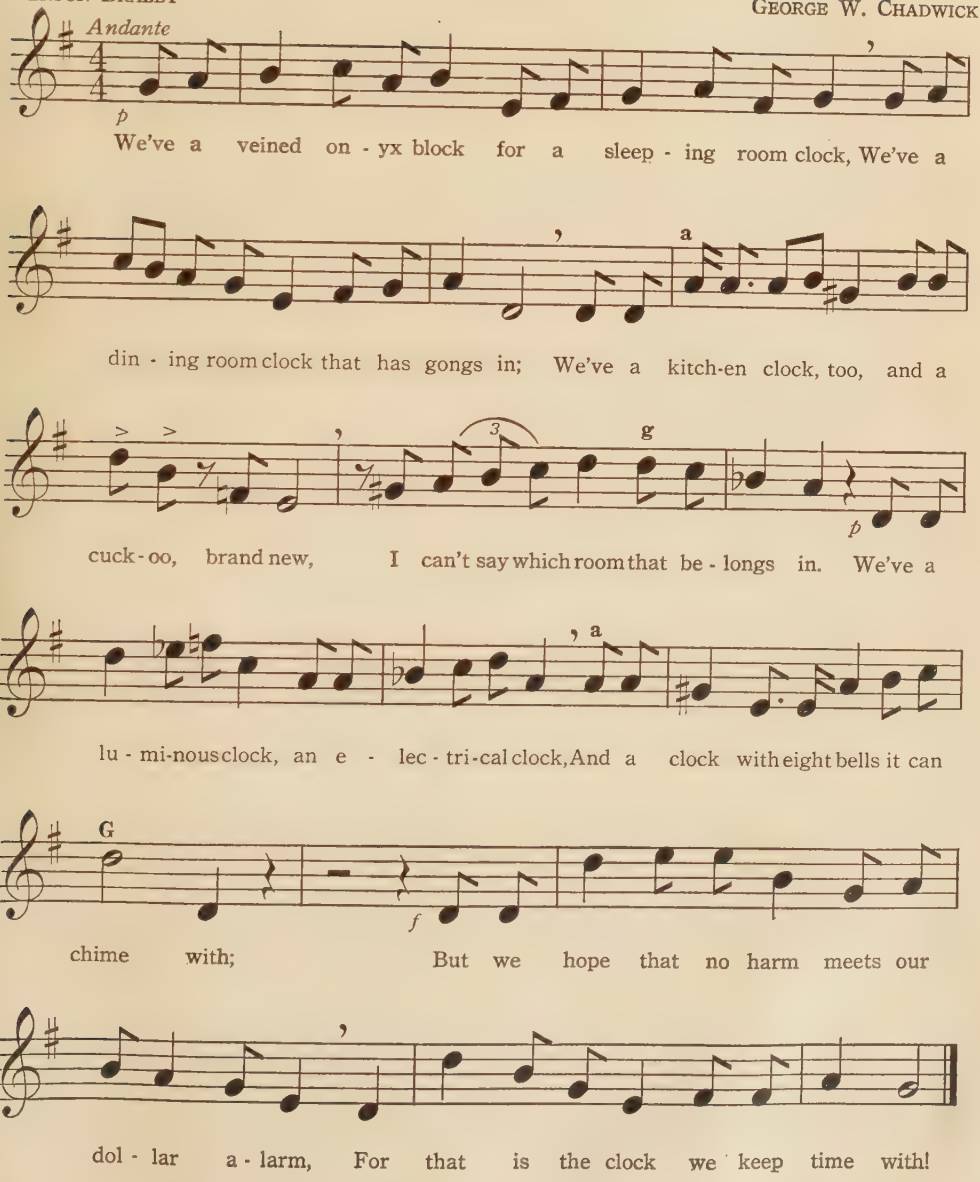
Young Ro-ry O' Moore court-ed Kath-a-leen Bawn, He was bold as a hawk, and she
soft as the dawn; He wished in his heart pret - ty Kath - leen to please, And he
thought the best way to do that was to tease. "Now, Ro - ry, be ai-sy," sweet
Kath - leen would cry, Re - proof on her lip but a smile in her eye, "With your
tricks I don't know, in troth, what I'm a-bout, Faith, you've teas'd till I've put on my
cloak in - side out." "Oh, Jew-el!" says Ro - ry, "That same is the way you've
trat - ed my heart for this man - y a day. And 'tis plazed that I am and why
not to be sure? For 'tis all for good luck," says bold Ro - ry O' Moore.

Time Enough

Rote Song

BERTON BRALEY

GEORGE W. CHADWICK

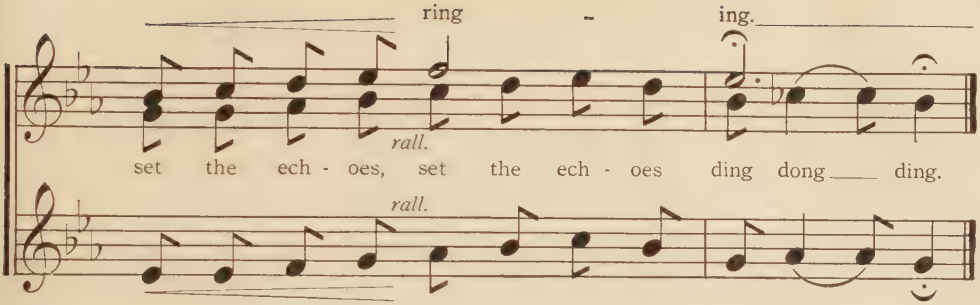

Andante
p
We've a veined on - yx block for a sleep - ing room clock, We've a
din - ing room clock that has gongs in; We've a kitch-en clock, too, and a
cuck - oo, brand new, I can't say which room that be - longs in. We've a
lu - mi-nous clock, an e - lec - tri-cal clock, And a clock with eight bells it can
chime with; But we hope that no harm meets our
dol - lar a - larm, For that is the clock we keep time with!

If Any Little Word of Ours

Reading Song

AUTHOR UNKNOWN — HECTOR MACCARTHY

Moderato
p
If an - y lit - tle word of ours Can make one heart the light - er; If
p
heart the bright - er
an - y lit - tle song of ours Can make one heart the bright - er;
broadly
speak that lit - tle word, And
f
p
God help us speak, God help us speak that lit - tle word, And
broadly
f
p
rall.
crese.
take our bit of sing - ing, And drop it in some low - ly vale, And
rall.
cresc.

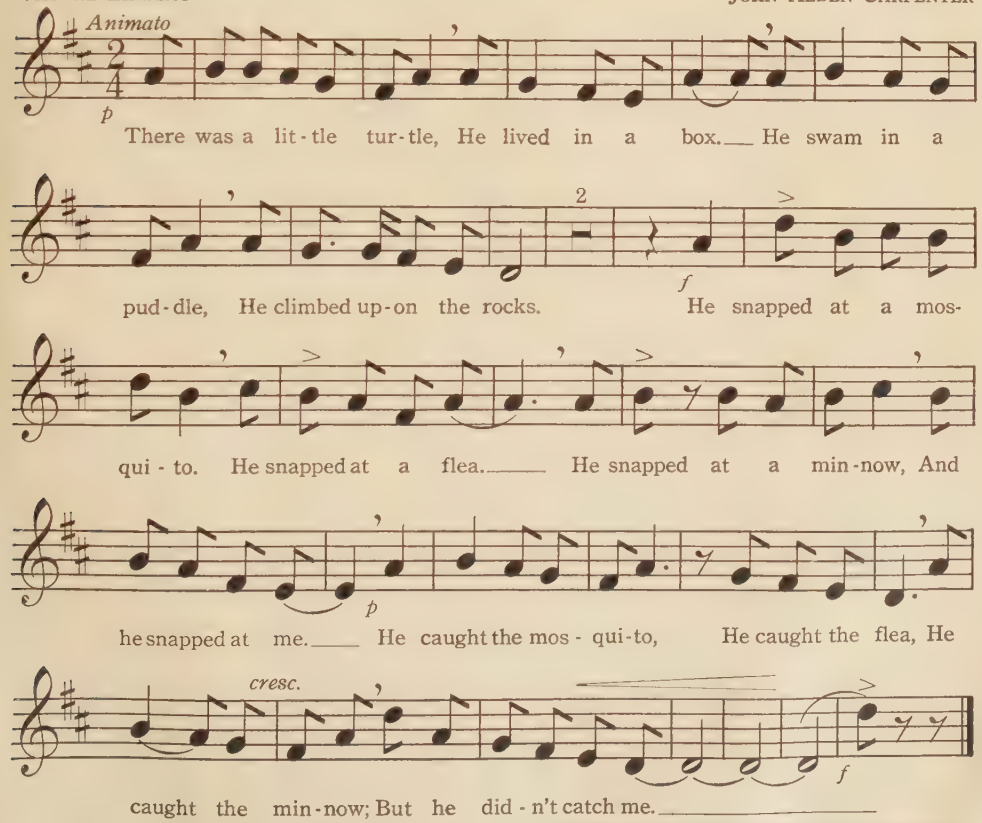


The Little Turtle

Rote Song - School Choir

VACHEL LINDSAY*

JOHN ALDEN CARPENTER


Animato
p
There was a lit - tle tur - tle, He lived in a box. He swam in a
2
f
pud - dle, He climbed up - on the rocks. He snapped at a mos-
qui - to. He snapped at a flea. He snapped at a min - now, And
p
he snapped at me. He caught the mos - qui - to, He caught the flea, He
cresc.
f
caught the min - now; But he did - n't catch me.

* From *Silver Pennies* by Blanche Jennings Thompson. By permission of The Macmillan Company, publishers.

Battle Hymn of the Republic

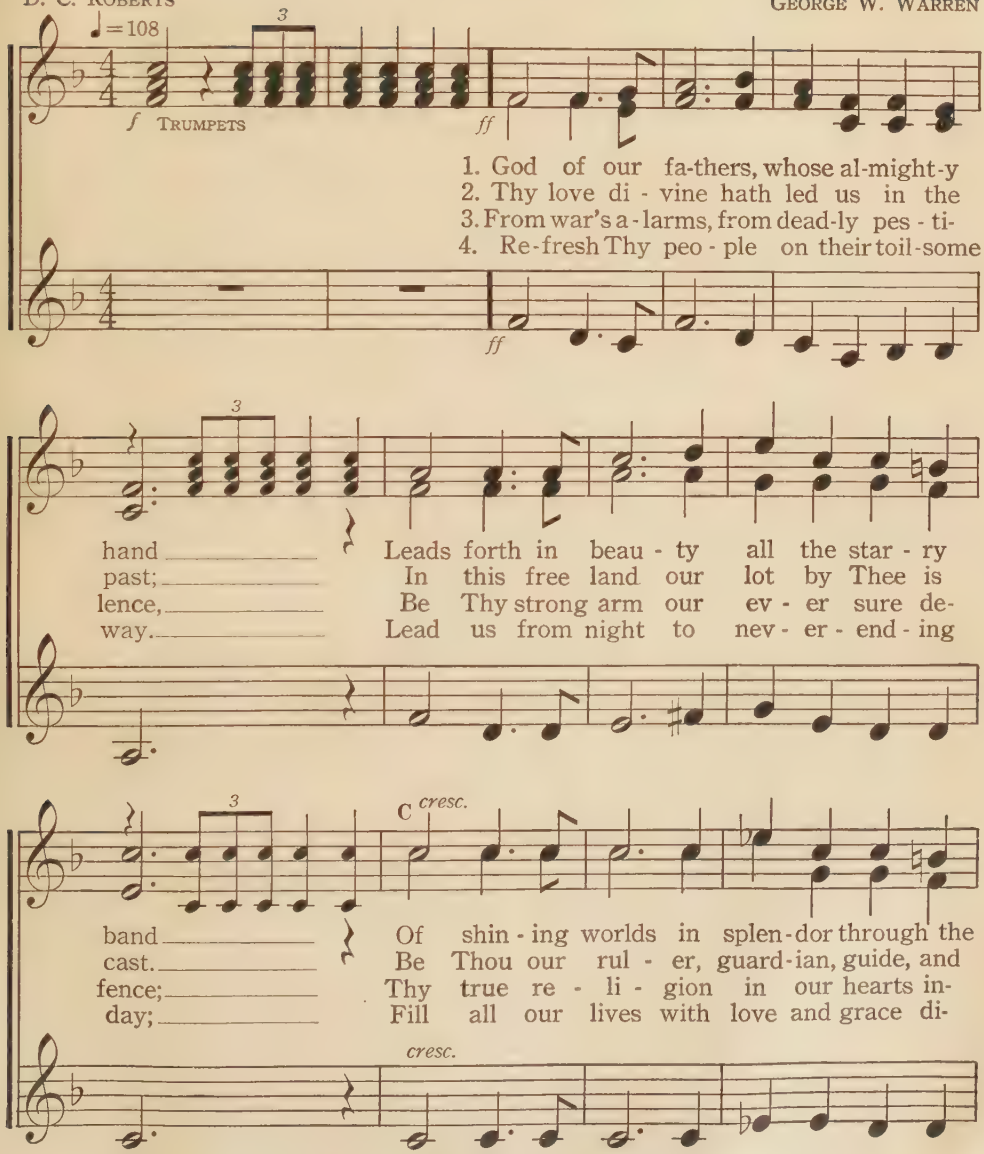
JULIA WARD HOWE — Reading Song — WILLIAM STEFFE

Moderato
mf
Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord: He is
p In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a
tramp - ing out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored: He hath
glo - ry in His bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me: As He
cresc.
loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword; His
died to make men ho - ly let us die to make men free, While
CHORUS
mf
truth is march-ing on.
God is march-ing on.
Glo - ry! Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah!
Glo - ry! Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah!
f
Glo - ry! Glo - ry Hal - le-
lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.

National Hymn

Reading Song

D. C. ROBERTS — GEORGE W. WARREN


♩=108
f TRUMPETS
ff
1. God of our fa-thers, whose al-might-y
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
3. From war's a - larms, from dead-ly pes - ti-
4. Re-fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil-some
hand
past;
lence,
way.
Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry
In this free land our lot by Thee is
Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de-
Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing
C cresc.
band
cast.
fence;
day;
Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the
Be Thou our rul - er, guard - ian, guide, and
Thy true re - li - gion in our hearts in-
Fill all our lives with love and grace di-
cresc.

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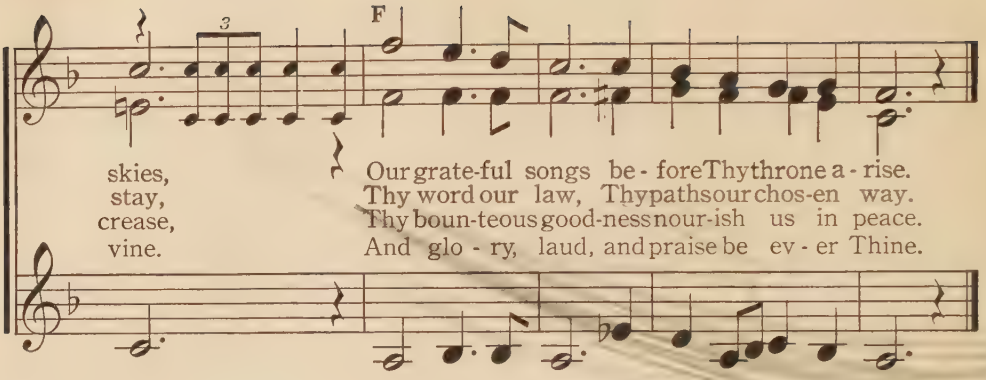
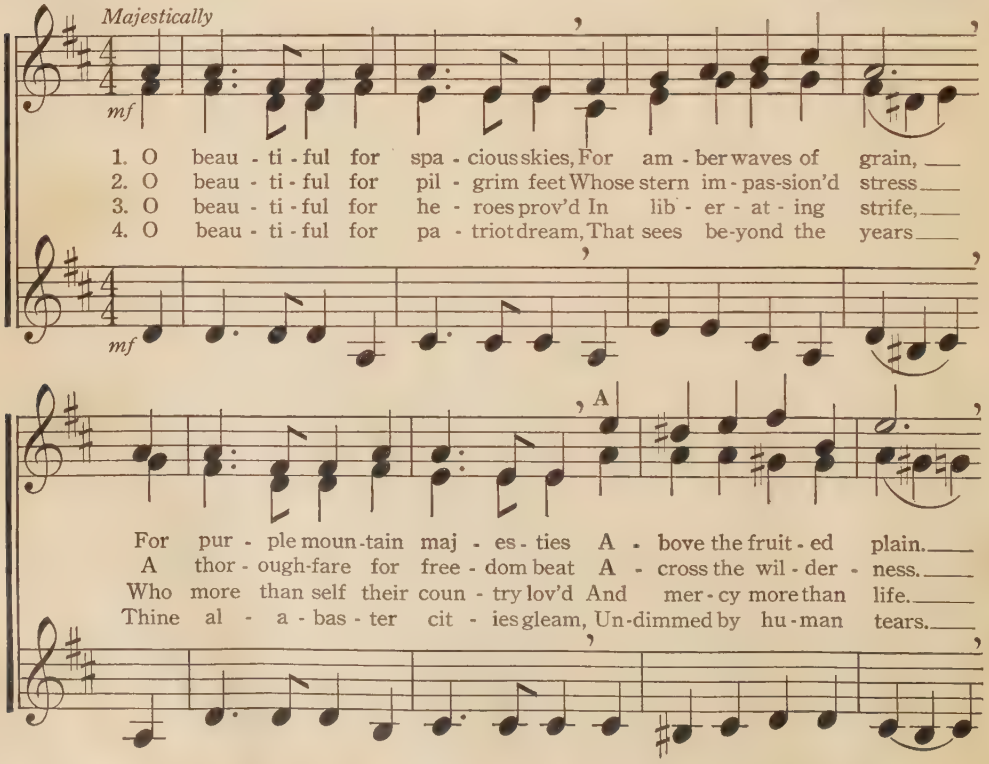

F
skies,
stay,
crease,
vine.
Our grate-ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chos-en way.
Thy boun-teous good-ness nour-ish us in peace.
And glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er Thine.

America, the Beautiful

Reading Song

KATHARINE LEE BATES — SAMUEL A. WARD


Majestically
mf
1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet Whose stern im - pas-sion'd stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes prov'd In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream, That sees be-yond the years
mf
A
For pur - ple moun-tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain.
A thor - ough-fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness.
Who more than self their coun - try lov'd And mer - cy more than life.
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un-dimmed by hu - man tears.

D
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.
Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.
Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine.
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.

Deep River

Reading Song

NEGRO SPIRITUAL

The Star-Spangled Banner

Service Version

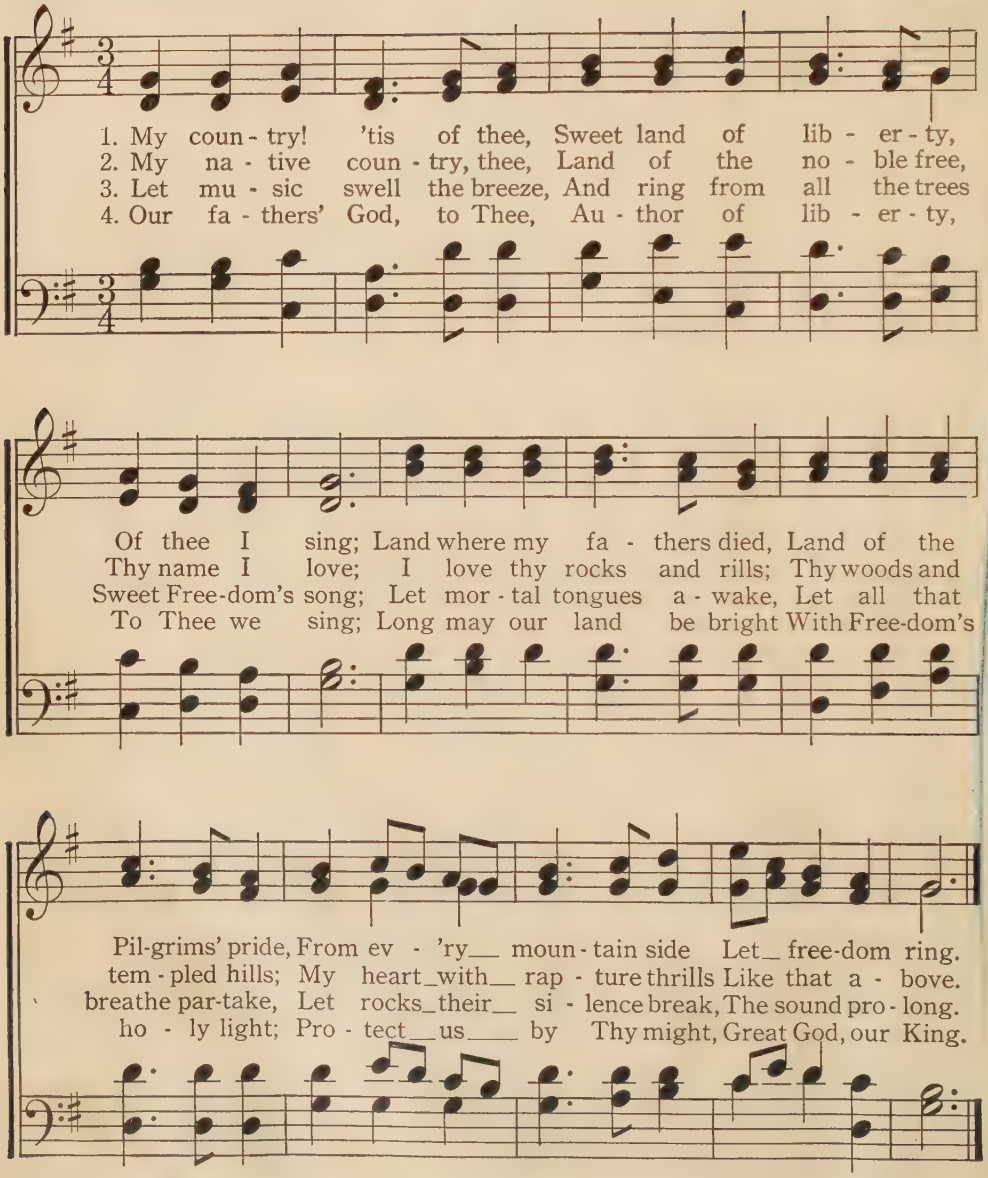
FRANCIS SCOTT KEY — JOHN STAFFORD SMITH

f With Spirit
1. Oh, say! can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so proud-ly we
2. On the shore, dim-ly seen through the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haugh-ty
3. Oh, thus be it ev - er when free-men shall stand Be - tween their loved
hailed at the twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the
host in dread si - lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the
homes and the war's des - o - la - tion! Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the
per - il - ous fight, O'er the ram - parts we watched were so gal - lant - ly
tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis-
heav'n - res - cued land Praise the Pow'r that hath made and pre - served us a

mf
stream-ing? And the rock-ets' red glare, the bombs burst-ing in air, Gave proof through the
clos-es? Now it catch-es the gleam of the morn-ing's first beam, In full glo - ry re-
na-tion! Then con-quer we must, when our cause it is just; And this be our
mf
3rd verse maestoso
CHORUS
f
night that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that Star-Span-gled
flect-ed now shines on the stream; 'Tis the Star-Span-gled Ban-ner, oh,
mot-to: "In God is our trust!" And the Star-Span-gled Ban-ner, in
f
ff
Ban-ner, yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
tri-umph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
broaden
ff

America

SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH — HENRY CAREY


1. My coun - try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills; Thy woods and
Sweet Free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that
To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With Free-dom's
Pil-grims' pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free-dom ring.
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
breathe par-take, Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

Questions for Thought and Discussion

1. Write down the names of the six songs which you would most enjoy singing at the closing exercises of the school term when parents and friends are present. Why are these songs appropriate for that occasion?

2. Name six songs which are not so suitable for such a program. Tell why.

3. Among the qualities which appeal to us in beautiful music are good melody, harmony, and rhythm. Which of these qualities appeals most strongly to you in each of the following songs: Stars of the Summer Night, p. 19; Christmas Stars, 53; Waltz in A-flat, 59; Hungarian Dancing Song, 84; April! April! 106; Gondoliera, 113; Spirit of the Summer-Time, 129; Spring Night, 132; The Rhyme of the Country Road, 137?

4. Can you identify the patterns of the following songs by indicating the phrases as A, B, A′, etc.: The Nightingale's Complaint, p. 16; The Last Rose of Summer, 36; Weel May the Keel Row, 37; Largo from "New World" Symphony, 38; Let Songs of Praise Arise, 39; Theme from "Symphony Pathétique," 53; Boating Song, 64; Morning Hymn, 66; Green Holiday, 92; My Golden Fish, 101?

5. Can you find phrases in the above songs which are modified by: (*a*) ornamental tones; (*b*) change of key; (*c*) change of mode; (*d*) sequential repetition?

6. In which of the following part songs are the voices arranged chord-wise (harmonically)? Which are arranged with the voices in independent melodies (contrapuntally): Dawn at Carmel, p. 25; Leaves at Play, 34; Evening Song, 56; Market Day, 61; O Light-Bearing Star, 67; Eiapopeia, 126; Dream Song, 127; The Daffodils, 130?

7. Choose three words to describe each piece of music named below. You may refer, if you like, to the list of descriptive words on p. 75. The Primrose, p. 128; Largo, 105; Wandering, 91; Anvil Chorus, 140; Tarantella, 78; Evening Prayer, 82; Old Black Joe, 87; The Brooklet, 90; Farandole, 93; The Bolero, 94; Nocturne, from "Midsummer Night's Dream," 97; My Normandy, 110; Norway, 116; Sweet the Angelus Is Ringing, 122; Time Enough, 157; Deep River, 163; To a Wild Rose, MacDowell; Of a Tailor and a Bear, MacDowell; Swanee River, Foster.

8. Compare the following songs. Which one in each pair do you consider musically more interesting? Why?

   (*a*) Morning-Glories, p. 1, and Japanese National Anthem, p. 22.

   (*b*) O'er the Steppes, p. 28, and Italian Street Fair, p. 46.

   (*c*) Wioste Olowan, p. 31, and Dance of the Happy Spirits, p. 10.

   Why are the less musical of these songs nevertheless interesting for study?

9. Musical Interests

   (*a*) What is your favorite musical instrument? Why?

   (*b*) Do you like to hear other people play or sing? Have you attended any concerts this year?

   (*c*) When you listen to the radio, what kind of music do you prefer: dance music, jazz, symphony concerts, arias, familiar music, or novelties?

   (*d*) Do you take part in any music outside of school? Do you hear a good deal of music at home or elsewhere?

   (*e*) What do you plan to do with music next year in the Junior High School?

10. Three main reasons for studying music are discussed, and others are mentioned, on p. 74. Which of these apply especially to your music study this year?

GLOSSARY

Adagio. Slowly.
Alla marcia. In march style.
Allegretto. Diminutive of *allegro.* With animation, but not so fast as *allegro.*
Allegro. Lively, joyously, gayly, cheerfully.
Allegro moderato. Moderately fast.
Allegro non troppo. An *allegro* movement, but not too rapid.
Andante. Literally, to walk. A leisurely tempo.
Andante quasi Larghetto. Andante in the style of *Larghetto.*
Andantino. Diminutive of *andante.* Strictly speaking, faster than *andante,* although sometimes employed to indicate a slower movement.
Animato. Animatedly.
A tempo. In time.

Bolero. A rhythm in triple measure, associated with a characteristic Spanish dance.

Cantabile. Singable, melodious.
Cantando. In a singing style.
Con espressione. With expression.
Con moto. With motion, animatedly.
Con spirito. With spirit.
Con tenerezza. With tenderness.
Crescendo, cresc. Increasing in loudness.

Da Capo, D. C. Repeat from the beginning.
Dal Segno, D. S. From the sign. A direction to repeat from the sign 𝄋.
Di. By, with, of, for.
Diminuendo, dim. Diminishing in loudness.
Dolce. Sweetly.
Dolciss. Most sweetly.

Espressivo, espress. Expressively.

Farandole. A follow-the-leader dance popular in Southern France, usually accompanied with music in sextuple measure.
Finale. Final, concluding.
Fine. The end.
Forte, f. Loud.
Fortissimo, ff. Superlative of *forte,* very loud.

Grazioso. Gracefully.

Habanera. Rhythm in duple measure, associated with a characteristic Spanish dance.

Larghetto. Not quite so slow as *largo.*
Largo. A slow and solemn degree of movement.
Legato. Sustained, smoothly.
Leggiero. Lightly.
Lento. Slowly.
Lunga. A long pause.

Maestoso. Majestically.
Mazurka. Polish dance in triple measure.
Meno mosso. With less motion.
Mezzo forte, mf. Half loud.
Mezzo piano, mp. Half soft.
Moderato. Moderately.
Molto. Much.
Motive. The guiding theme or short characteristic melody which illustrates or describes personages, situations, or ideas in a music drama. Known also as *leit motif.*

Nocturne. Literally night piece; an evening song, or form of serenade.

Opera. A dramatic work in which the characters sing accompanied by orchestra.
Opus. A work, or composition.

Pathétique. In sad, wistful mood; emotionally moving.
Piano, p. Softly.
Pianissimo, pp. Superlative of *piano.* Very softly.
Pianisissimo, ppp. As softly as possible.
Più allegro. Faster at once.
Più lento. More slowly.
Poco. Somewhat, a little.
Polonaise. Polish dance in triple measure.

Rallentando, rall. Gradually becoming slower.
Ritardando, rit. Retard. Gradually becoming slower.
Ritenuto. Held back.
Rubato. Diminishing in one place and increasing in another; flexibility in tempo for purpose of expression.
Rustico. In simple, unaffected style.

Segno, 𝄋 Sign.
Sempre. Always.
Sforzando, sfz., sf. Accented.
Slentando. Gradual retard.
Sonatina. A work in sonata form with three or four movements, but shorter and simpler than a sonata.
Sostenuto. Sustained.
Symphony. An instrumental composition in three or four movements related in keys and contrasted in rhythms; hence a sonata for full orchestra.

Tarantella. Swift Italian dance in sextuple measure.
Tempo. Rate of speed.
Theme. A musical idea of a composition, a fragment of a melody which usually identifies the whole composition.
Tranquillo. Tranquilly.
Tutti. All sing.

Vivace. Vivaciously.

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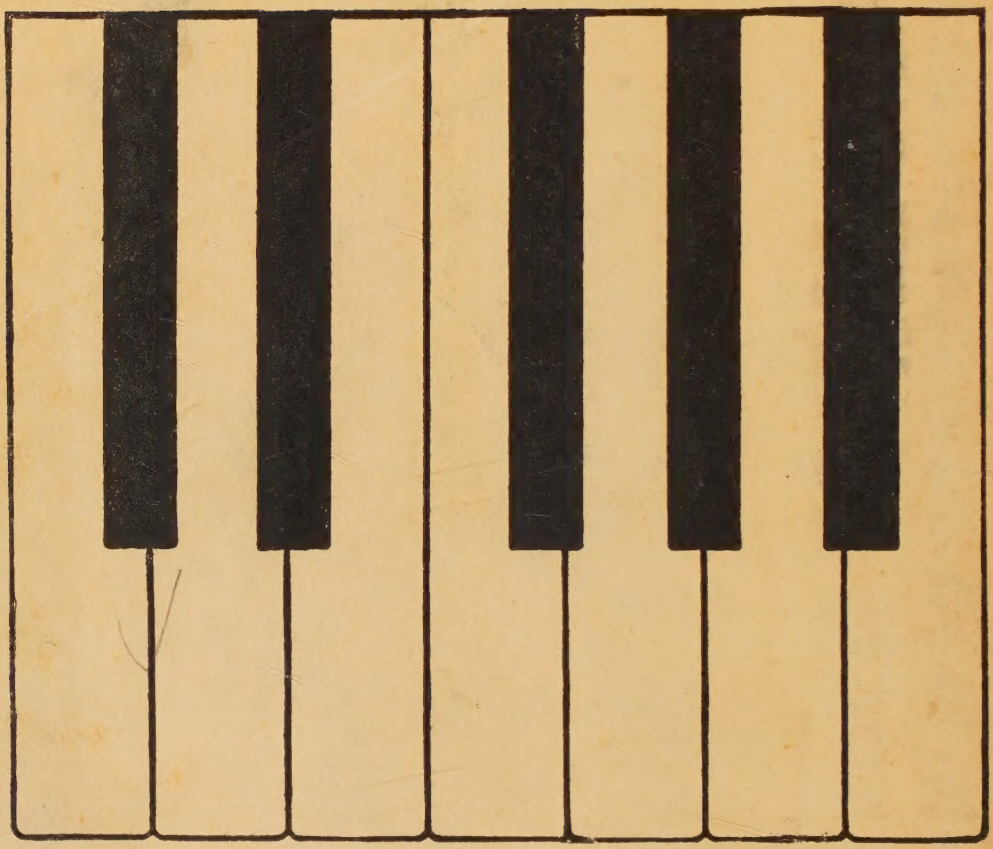
FACSIMILE OF PIANOFORTE



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